This is a warning shot Your final call An empty morgue With gurning hearts Hollowed crowns And all I see Is marching bands Is marching bands Marching bands Which never rest In broken stands Butcher birds With useless throats With useless throats We're not safe Of dying kings With plastic knives It's just another hospital It's just another, it's just another It's just another hospital It's just another, it's just another It's just another hospital It's just another hospital It's just another hospital It's just another, it's just another Captains made With metal tags Flags brought down Of hollowed crowns It's everything Without a time It's just a It's just a It's just another hospital It's just another, it's just another It's just another hospital It's just another, it's just another Goodbye all Your marching bands Laid to rest In broken stands Butcher birds Will fly away

Will fly away
Will fly away

This is not A warning call Your final shot

All I see
Is butcher birds
Will fly away
Electric bloom

It's just another hospital
It's just another, it's just another
It's just another hospital
It's just another, it's just another