

## Condition White

### Great Lake Swimmers

My aim is true, I swear it to you.  
What monster it is?  
An animal herd?  
Sleeping in lies  
Sleeping in dirt  
A problem is  
A problem is

God what a night  
God what a night  
God what a night

To create a dream across the world  
It passes through and it goes off  
Am I seeing things?  
Is this real life?  
I'm out of range  
I'm out of range

God what a night  
God what a night  
God what a night

Blacking out  
Blacking out  
Blacking out  
Blacking out

God what a night  
What a soft bed  
What hard loving we had  
Our bodies mixing like rivers in our mouths  
I said goodbye then to the merely human  
So began my destruction

The flash on her face  
Is that a gun shot?  
Nothing sets me off like  
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped  
Thinking it work to wake you up  
The flash on her face  
Is that a gun shot?  
Nothing sets me off like  
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped

Condition white  
Condition red  
Make 'em pay  
It's all in your head  
The failure drill  
My aim is true  
Condition white  
God what a night  
God what a night