

Ghost Town

Hawthorne Heights

The city streets are bare at best
A ghost town is all that's left
Scribbled on the wall is "revolution"
The windows are all broken out
The doors caved in and signs torn down
The sky is coloured grey, from pollution

The times you have to end and start again, my friend
And often times you don't know where to begin

Tear this down and start it over
We've been waiting for so long
All we had is growing colder
I remember when we were so strong

We used to be a city square
It's a desolate, starked sad affair
And everyone is forced into seclusion

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And often times you don't know where to begin

Tear this down and start it over
We've been waiting for so long
All we had is growing colder
I remember when we were so strong

We are all that's left
Getting on and getting less
A generation left in the past
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Getting on and getting less
A generation left in the past
We are all that's left

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