

## It Gets Dark

Holy Ghost!

Echoes dead, everyone leaving  
No space left, people keep breeding  
A little less neck

Can I make you stop breathing?  
You can be my guest  
I want to be your evening  
Cold climbing to the top of the charts  
With the red light on our phone as our hearts impart  
And it goes one, two, three, four, you don't need us anymore

I feel it starting, starting, starting

I hope it all falls apart  
Let the end, start to start  
I hope it all falls apart  
It's the end, cross my heart

Clubs and hotels, not enough room  
No space left, the neighborhood...

Meet up in that booth, I want a disaster faster

You can chip my tooth, tell me what to do  
Just like the last one

In the building and the pain is up  
Regardless of the cost of the math and facts  
And it goes A, B, C, D, you won't use that school degree  
I feel it starting, starting, starting  
I hope it all falls apart  
Let the end, start to start  
I hope it all falls apart  
It's the end, cross my heart  
It's the end, cross my heart

Like the break in the soul  
When the pressure comes on  
Got to say there's something wrong  
Because the end won't be long

I hope it all falls apart, all falls apart