

We Work the Night Shift

Latterman

these ghosts are good at what they do. haunting hallways floors
imprinted by 24 years of footsteps. the ceiling is wearing thin
and any day it could all give in. ideas based on cracked foundations.
we hoped it wouldn't fall apart. but it's falling apart. it's fallen apart.
wake me up and get me from this place. the devil seems happy to smile at me.
I'll play the part the best I can but move on and leave him to his work at hand.
if you can set the pace I can use the change. let me know when you want to go.
I'm letting go of these empty spaces and hopeless faces. we're worth more than this.
we're worth so much more than this. wake me up anytime you can...