

No Lights Left

Lido

There's no lights left
Battle is over, no fight left
Going swing at eachother, going right left
Show me the way, there's no lights left

The sky is made of stone, yeah

Heavy clouds, broken hearts
Voulchers flock, a la carte
Shatterd ruins, call it art
I think we picked a perfect place to fall apart
Nothing hits harder than the calm
Even compared to your palm
Even compared to the storm
Now we just fire at eachother to keep warm
I have forgotten what we fight over
That don't mean that the fight over
So now we just stumble around
Steady searching for more darkness we can share a little light over
Tell me what you want from me
All I got is these drums to keep me company
So I let you play God and rebuild my fasade
Until you drop another bomb on me
Spark gone, fire too
Even though you the enemy, I admire you
Even though you the end of me, I desire you
And if the war ends I have no idea what I will do
The ground is so sick of my knees
I've moved mountains and cried seas
Then everything goes black
If you feel me goosebump this track, tell that

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Turn the lights on, look
I know you lost a lot of good men in this war
Well, I lost my soul
So tell me does that count for something
Will it drown in fronting, will it amount to nothing
Will it cost my goal
I'm on a hopeless quest
No succes, doing what we hope is best
And hope is what broke this chest, got to cope with stress
Move to a city where I hope there's less of this hopelessness
This thing got me in a tantrum
And you can hate my guts cause I don't have none
Fighting a battle that you already have won
Half done, half dumb for wanting to have some sun
So what is right when there is nothing left
And you act like you don't see my scars
Cause the sky is made of stone
And I'm trynna make it home, but can't read my stars
Lord forgive me, never thought I'd have it in me
Never thought I'd be this cold, don't know how I became this stingy

Or what brought it out, or what we fought about
It got watered out or sort of got sorted out
But the rain won't let up
Can't tame the flame, the pain won't let her
And I don't know if I'm going insane or better
But I'm stained for ever and the blames on Peder

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