

Black Boots

MC5

I been holding my position on your borderline
Deciphering the message written in between the lines
Caught out in the open a motorcade rolling
Keep up or get left behind

Cause this is where we end up
When there's nowhere to go
This is how we sleep
When our eyes won't close
This what we breathe
When the air runs out
This is what it sounds like
Sounds like, sounds like
Black boots on the ground

Do you wanna know why
There's a tension in the wire
That is something we desire
And there's knockin' if you listen
And it's getting more persistent
Never saw it coming
But I fell in love with something
Like a fever dream I woke in a sweat

And this is where we end up
When there's nowhere to go
This is how we sleep
When our eyes won't close
This what we breathe
When the air runs out
This is what it sounds like
Sounds like, sounds like
Black boots on the ground

Cause this is where we end up
When there's nowhere to go
This is how we sleep
When our eyes won't close
This what we breathe
When the air runs out
This is what it sounds like
Sounds like, sounds like
Black boots on the ground

(Holding my position on your borderline)
Black boots on the ground
(Holding my position on your borderline)
Black boots on the ground
(Holding my position on your borderline)
Black boots on the ground
(Holding my position on your borderline)
Oh yeah