

# Suburbia

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Back when the shadows looked like rats  
Smokes were the only thing we had  
Clouds of this toxic dust  
Drifted from underneath the wooden slats  
Stars as bleak as a war  
Pouring into the corridors  
Lost in a battlefield of white

Watch suburbia burn in the night  
Watch suburbia burn in the night  
Watch suburbia burn in the night  
In the night, in the night  
Alright

The bones of a school were beginning to show  
Watching the dark come on  
Floating like drops of water on leaves  
Watch suburbia burning, burning  
And the things passing by our car  
Are starting to melt and I thought, I thought  
Maybe you like me, I thought, I was wrong, I was wrong, I was w  
rong, I was wrong

Watch suburbia burn in the sun  
Watch suburbia burn in the sun  
Burn in the sun  
Yeah, burn in the sun  
Watching suburbia burn in the sun