

Skyline

Scott Matthew

Does anyone wanna leave this place - c'mon
Go underground without a sound - c'mon

Let skylines change - the headlines blame
With blood it stains - don't we feel the same?

Can anyone piece my friends back together
If you stitch your head to my shoulder
You can cry upon it

Let skylines change - you are all insane
With fingers stained - don't we feel the same?

Come on the disaffected
Believe what we need matters
I've had a premonition
A place where we can grieve

Does anyone wanna leave this place - c'mon
If i stitch my head to your shoulder - I can cry upon it