

Presidio

Strung Out

Right about the time you finally lost your mind
You saw blood before you ever heard the shot
What was good, what was right
What was just in sight
Is now the only thing that you got

In the end all good never lasted like it should
We sold out every prophet just to show that we could
Now we take and we fight and we think we're right
Just waiting on what's coming 'cause we're told that we should

From the banks of the old presidio
If the day is clear and the light's just right
You can see where we all fell
Where it all went wrong

Now who is gonna save us now?
And who is better off somehow?
We'll think of something better
We'll pull it all together
Now who is gonna save us now?

Everything is fine when you don't get out of line
The boundaries are beyond anything you've defined
Imagine what you got, all you need and what you're not
You've taken what you've given and you still got a lot
Gains like these aren't progress
Everything you've been afraid to lose
These beds are burning and graves are turning
Let's say that we paid our dues

Has everything we've lost made it easier
With hearts that murmur, agitate
And remind us of all we were
When we knew who we were

Now who is gonna save us now?
And who is better off somehow?
We'll think of something better
We'll pull it all together
Now who is gonna save us now?

The sound of ghosts and the taste of a grey November rain
All washes away in shades too dull to see again
We barely knew ourselves now it's way too late to change
Like a memory, what we wanna be
A glorious tragedy

Now who is gonna save us now?
And who is better off somehow?
We'll think of something better
We'll pull it all together
Now who will come and save us now?