

4 & 4

The Districts

Four and four, they come tonight
How many times have I filled up these holes before
And if you give this sinking feeling some time
May have grown into something more and better than dying

I count two holes in the floor
And I crawl, do snoz and die
There are some days I can't quite remember
But times irrelevant when you're lost and dry

But how you man go down so long before
Though I'm numb, still feel pain so sore
Hope you remember this look in my eye
See it run dry, my voice its straining

Don't you lie and tell me no more
Don't you think I know what's lying in store
Look in my eyes and breathe into me
Longer just than something to hold

Watch my world burn from mile to mile
While ear to ear this smile was lying
As I lay on the stone floor its freezing
But hell, at least it burns in my bones

Wish I could forget or erase if I could or would
Stranded upon the sidewalk
Cracks in the pavement deeper every day
Through them I can see you crying

So don't you lie, and tell me no more
Don't you think I know what's lying in store
Look in my eyes and breathe into me
Longer just than something to hold

So don't you lie, and tell me no more
Don't you think I know what's lying in store
Look in my eyes and breathe into me
Longer just than something to hold

Four and four, they're calling tonight
How many times I filled up these holes before
And if you give this sinking feeling some time
You may have grown into something better than dying

So don't you lie, and tell me no more
Don't you know I think it's lying in store
Look in my eyes and breathe into me
Longer just than something to hold

So don't you lie, and tell me no more
Don't you know I think it's lying in store
Look in my eyes and breathe into me
Longer just than something to hold