

Confide, City To City

When your money is no good and your mouth is sealed shut
We're moving, we're moving out.
And how often did you say, you wanted things your way?
We're moving, we're moving out.
Is it too much to ask for?
Open your eyes and see
It's not too hard to believe
Your in way too deep.
It's not too hard to believe
Your in way too deep.
I've been told its not too long
I know its not that easy
I've been holding on to this
Do you understand?
stop and listen, can you hear me now?
it isnt always the hard side you have to face,
unless you want to. we could be here for days.
Theres a light you think is hidden that will be shown if you ask.
Theres a light that can bring you surface when you think its over.
As fire glazes the city, our eyes are forced shut and our hands have never held so tight,
buildings fall and punctured lungs are failing to breathe beaneath the rubble.
We're as dead as our chests that pour evil