

# Down By Law, D.C. Guns

a blue, grey sky fills my head today  
the drums sound softly a million miles away  
I know these things all seem the same  
to you it's just an endless game  
I know these things all seem the same  
a blue black sky you disappear in grey  
what should be bitter tastes very sweet today  
I know these things all seem the same  
to you it's just an endless game  
like d.c guns fired in the rain  
and if I look to you what would I find?  
so many doorways closed  
so many times  
but I just can't believe  
the world's that way  
the d.c. guns fall silent for a day  
a bad time gone  
a blue sky turns to grey