Eudora, Rehearsing In Hearses

We are so perfectly aligned the wind chilled calls a seizure I'm much colder than you know You marvel at the story from third story windows that spell out betrayal the traitors always look the same from here I'd save them if I could The dawning hits I sleep I pause to hear her fall she spoke of perfect silence but all I got was A lifetime I've been waking up on the road a lifetime I've been hunting ghosts we shoot to kill the lights on the way down I see her (she spoke of lower altitudes I'm much colder than you know) We're so perfectly aligned the winds call as seizure and I'm much colder than you know [x2] Your fairytale is ending from the tale end at this perfect vanity we've lost she spoke of broken knees and burning trees I'd save them if I could the dawning hit I sleep I pause to hear her fall she spoke of perfect silence but all I got was a sudden loss of words leaves us colder than you know I try to fall asleep but this story it goes on and on we shoot the lights