

# The (International) Noise Conspiracy, The Cross

When the music stops where are we gonna go.  
When the lights go on and were heading out the door.  
When the music stops what are we gonna say.  
The same old things that was said yesterday.  
Hold me in your arms like you promised me.  
Shelter me form harm.  
Hold me in your arms tonight.  
When the music stops what you are gonna do.  
Raise the stakes or just pass on through.  
When the music stops what does it mean.  
Petty entertainment or just about everything.  
Hold me in your arms like you promised me.  
Shelter me form harm.  
Hold me in your arms.  
And I can still taste the blood in my mouth.  
And feel the sweat as it comes dripping down.  
And I can still taste the blood in my mouth.  
And feel the sweat as it comes pouring down.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
The cross I have to bear.  
Will get me out of here.  
The weight of the world.  
I need it to be heard.  
Emperors of the last days.  
All we ever said.  
We found our own millennium.  
A passage out of here.  
The cross I have to to bear.  
The reason why Im here.  
Sometimes it weights a ton.  
But I need to get things done.  
Well destroy the pretty things.  
Find love lost and unheard.  
Well become the pretty things.  
Well be everything.  
Hold me in your arms like you promised me.  
Shelter me form harm.  
Hold me in your arms.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.  
When the music stops.