

# The Killers, My Own Soul's Warning

I tried going against my won soul's warning  
But in the end, something hust didn't feel right  
Oh i tried diving even through the sky was storming  
And i just wanted to get back to where you are

If you could see through the banner of the sun  
Into eternity's eyes  
Like a vision reaching down to you  
Would you turn awau?  
What if it knew you by your name?  
What kind of words would cut  
Through the clutter of the whirlwinds of these days?

I tried going against my won soul's warning  
But in the end, something hust didn't feel right  
Oh i tried diving even through the sky was storming  
Thunderheads were forming  
But man i thought i could fly  
And when i hit the ground

It made a messed up sound  
And it kept on ratting through my days  
And cutting up my nights  
Like a goddamned knofe  
And i got me thinking  
No matter how far  
I just wanted to get back to where you are

I tried going against my won soul's warning  
But in the end, something hust didn't feel right  
I tried running from the memory and the mourning  
But the penalty kept on pouring

And now i thnk i know why  
Cause when i hit the ground  
It made a messed up sound  
And it kept on rattling through my days  
And cutting up my nights  
Like a goddamened knife  
And it got me thinking  
No matter how far  
I just wanted to get back  
To where you are