

Thursday Counting

"5-4-3-2-1"

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5-4-3-2-1 Lets start a fire.
Burn this town from inside out.
Till no ones left alive.
And you can't feel the rhythm of your steps when you
hit the street.
Sixteen is so far from here, when you're counting every
step.

5-4-3-2 what are you waiting for?
The train is catching up, keep on running don't look
back.
Cause its 10-9-8-7 everybody's coming to burn this city,
burn this city down tonight.
Leave it all behind.

All his life he lived in this same house.
Same white fence surrounding him, he swore he would
get out.
But he can't cause his foot got caught in between in the
rails.
And all his friends were all up ahead
They can't hear him yelling, yelling for some help.
And it's much too late to call the doctor now.
This town is full of sympathies; we're drowning in it all.

5-4-3-2 What are you waiting for?
The train is catching up, keep on running don't look
back.
Cause its 10-9-8-7 everybody's yelling to burn this city,
burn this city down tonight.
Leave it all behind.

This is the sound of the gate coming down, no flashing
lights, no warning.
When we press our ears to the ground we feel the
shake.
But it's under the skin, so we welt like violets.
Can't get up, to put the petals in their place.

5-4-3-2 What are you waiting for?
Burn this city, burn this city tonight

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