

White Light Riot

"In A Shotgun Whirlwind"

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Days roll to strain my hope
And turn all my insight out
While listless nights simply remind
What my time, what my time is about
Here I plant my weary feet
Where crossroads all look the same
To catch a breath of all that's left
Holding on holding on to remain
Holding on holding on to remain

Take what you gotta, we're all going under
In a shotgun whirlwind
Hearts keep breaking, people getting shaken
In a shotgun whirlwind
We can't stop running, horizon's never coming
Near a shotgun whirlwind
Take what you gotta
Our only time is now

If I set my blood afire
Igniting my frozen veins
Could passion break this pensive ache
And then let me forget all my pain
So is it a ghost's or angel's voice
That sounds from a far off place
If memories fade to empty space
How will I ever know you're the same
How will I ever know you're the same

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