

Asking Alexandria "Hiatus"

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Smoke is rising from the houses
People burying their dead
I asked somebody what the time is
But time doesn't matter to them yet
People talking without speaking
Trying to take what they can get
I ask you if you remember
Prospect, how could I forget
Drums Here it comes
Don't you wish that life could be as simple
As fish swimming round in a barrel
when you've got the gun?
Oh, when I run Here it comes
We're just two little figures
in a soup bowl
Trying to get the other kind of control
But I wasn't one
But here I lie
On my own in a separate sky
And here I lie
On my own in a separate sky
I don't wanna die
On my own here tonight
But here I lie
On my own in a separate sky.

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