

Alexisonfire

"Crisis"

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Yeah

This town is goin' under

The temperature's through the floor

Your fingers are turnin' black

There's a crisis knockin' at your door

One nine seven seven

One nine seven seven

You had better try to make it home

The snow is gettin' too deep to drive

Your car might be your coffin

One nine seven seven

One nine seven seven

We're never gonna see the summer

This season is comin' long and hard

Yeah, this town is goin' under

This season's goin' to kill us all

Catch the snowflakes little children

Count them as they bury you alive

Count them as they choke the road ways

A blizzard's comin' in the year punk died

One nine seven seven

This season has left us all helpless

I can't see and even God is blind

And deaf to all your prayers

One nine seven seven

One nine seven seven

There's nothin' that you can do

This weathers stronger than us all

The sky is goin' to crush you

One nine seven seven

One nine seven seven

This season's growin' cold
I fear that this could be the end
And there's no sign of hope
We've got a crisis on our hands

The junkie is trapped indoors
Pretty soon, he's gonna need a fix
But the weather's not gonna let him
He's startin' to get the itch

The season's holdin' us all hostage
Better do whatever it demands
Nature knows that we've got a crisis
Weighin' on our frost bitten hands

(One)
There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you
(Nine)
There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)
There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you
(Seven)
There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

This season's growin' cold
I fear that this could be the end
And there's no sign of hope
We've got a crisis on our hands

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