

Bankrupt

"Northern Skyline"

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Scraping skies with shirts and ties and I can feel you
waste away.

The bets are long, I wanna get it wrong with you.

It's such a goddamn beautiful day.

To hell with red lights, driving on.

An open cage, this bird is gone.

But I can't leave this town if you're not with me.

I've been fighting boredom and routing.

I'll trade the white for forest green.

But I can't leave this town if you're not with me we'll
see.

/I'm lost.

Crimson skies, drinking my oceans dry.

Not where the salt paints colors grey.

It clouds your eyes.

Take what hasn't died with you.

I've got a map, sleep all the way.

To hell with red lights, driving on.

An open cage, this bird is gone.

But I can't leave this town if you're not with me.

I've been fighting boredom and routing.

I'll trade the white for forest green.

But I can't leave this town if you're not with me I'm lost.

I marked a place worth going to.

(Cue the brightest moon, kill the city lights now).

The coast is clear, an amazing view.

(Cue the brightest moon, kill the city lights now).

We've got your luck to see us through.

(Cue the brightest moon, kill the city lights now).

We'll keep on running through the warning signs.

It beats sitting here all the time.

And at the crosstown disappear behind the northern
skyline

