

Blink 182

"MH 4.18.2011"

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Coming in, coming in kill the radio silence break down
in envy.

Giving up giving in to a feeling of violence there's hell
to pay.

So lets light another match, stop living in the past
where nobody can hear me now

Blow the lock off the cage watch the children come of
age when their parents have to take a bow

Nothing takes root in this barren soil

Nothing takes root in this barren soil

Maybe there's no one there at all.

Hold on, the worst is yet to come.

Save your life for higher guns.

Hold strong that everything you loved is gone.

Slow down, stop living in the shadow of a helicopter.

Line them up on the wall coming out with their hands up
give them all their share

Let it burn, let it fall, let the end of the world come.

who's left to care?

Nothing takes true in this barren soil

Nothing takes true in this barren soil

Maybe there's no one there at all.

Hold on, the worst is yet to come.

Save your life for higher guns.

Hold strong that everything you loved is gone.

Slow down, stop living in the shadow of a helicopter.

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Stop living in the shadow of a helicopter.

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