Denver Harbor "Twenty Seven"

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Once upon a time the world was here Now it's dissapeared And all that remains is you and..

I don't have the faintest memory How it used to be Before I heard that sound

We followed the footsteps all the way down...

Yeahhh, it's a freak show, dear father junkie on the radio

Yeahhh, this is criminal, turn it up now, turn it up now

Operation blame it on the rest A candle to your chest And sing you the sweetest swan song

Hope is on the graze Martyr on parade The enemy was you and me, the world was just a stage

We followed the footsteps all the way down..

Yeah, it's a freak show, dear father junkie on the radio Yeah, this is criminal, turn it up now, turn it up now

Yeah, it's a freak show, dear father junkie on the radio Yeah, it's original, turn it up now, turn it up

You got what you want from me And it's everything, I know it's everything You got all you want from me, And it's everything, you know it's everything to me

We followed your footsteps all the way down...

Yeah, it's a freak show, dear father junkie on the radio Yeah, this is criminal, turn it up now, turn it up now

Yeah, it's a freak show, dear father junkie on the radio

Yeah, it's original, turn it up now, turn it up

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