

Black Lungs

"When It's Blackout"

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Because it's just dark enough in here to be confusing.
Shadows cast across the floor.
Ghosts dance on the ceiling we are the way we are.
Out of reach, out of touch, out of mind.
Aching on the inside.
4:00 am ready to explode.
This time of night anything goes.
You've lost your mind for sure this time.
You're burning from both ends now.
Firecracker, (Oh) firecracker.
After midnight you're doing the devil's work.

You took a shot of cocaine.
My god could this be any worse.
After midnight you're doing the devil's work.
After midnight our eyes roll back in our heads.
Hearts beating even faster to songs that fall on deaf
ears.
Glasses in the air repeat yourself to no end.
We're talking even louder, saying absolutely nothing.
After midnight you're doing the devil's work.

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