

Ges

"When The Sky Is Falling"

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We sat him down said, "You're out of control."
Your mother told you that you're breaking the mold
Your mouth is dry and you can't get a drink
We wanna know what it is that you think

Hold on, hold on
Tearing down those walls again
Hold on, hold on
Tearing down those walls again
So hello, hello

You grab a stick and you can't get a drag
Your stomach's sick with the drugs that you've had
You hear the voices telling you to beware
You live your life like you don't have a care

Hold on, hold on
Tearing down those walls again
Hold on, hold on
Tearing down those walls again
So hello, hello

When the night is over and you're breathing out
When the sky is falling Chicken Little dies

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