

Go Radio "In Our Final Hour"

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She was screaming bloody murder and I'll never forget
How look of her eyes or the taste of her sweat said
Boy you gotta get away, get away while you can
They've been hiding in the darkness and on every road
And there is nothing you can do that might save your
soul
And they're hiding in the shadows and they're here to
control
Cause you can't control yourself

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
This is the way it goes
Cause you find me bound and chainless in another's
arms
And go-oh-oh-oh
I'm singing it straight to you
Cause I'm leaving you honest
But here is a promise
We can't all be gods and superstars

And superficial cigarette burns a storm in the gate
Leaving lovely little letters telling me how to taste
And you can hear him singing chorus after chorus,
your
fate
Is going to take us to the top
She's got the ashes on her wrist you watch her move
her
to the beat
And every eerie of the new with everybody she needs

She knows the riddle of the city she can feel it in the
streets
She would rather feel a change

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
This is the way it goes
Cause you find me bound and chainless in another's
arms

And go-oh-oh-oh
I'm singing it straight to you
Cause I'm leaving you honest
But here is a promise
We can't all be gods and superstars

I'm saying baby fight fair
This doesn't have to be our hour
We lose ours
And if it's really gonna end
I'm saying let it end here
It shouldn't be that hard to be
Just her and me

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
This is the way it goes
Cause you find me bound and chainless in another's
arms
And go-oh-oh-oh
I'm singing it straight to you
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