

Halie Loren

"Under Fire"

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Call me a doctor of defense, or maybe I'm a fix
(baby I'm a mess)
A diagnosis you'll forget, call me baby call me crazy
yea yea yea
Take these pills everyday to kill your apathy for living
Yea for living! yea yea

(This is!) This is the sound of your body under fire
(These are!) These are my eyes finding you in the dark
We are the voices of an underground choir
Save your breath you won't be heard.

I found the villain in your bed, a blanket full of lust
(a pillow you can trust)
So is this what you call love, call me crazy listen baby
yea yea yea
Stop sniffing all your cocaine; I'll be your drug for the
pain
For all the pain! yea yea

(This is!) This is the sound of your body under fire
(These are!) These are my eyes finding you in the dark
We are the voices of an underground choir
Save your breath you won't be heard.

When you're falling for the stories i said and believe in
Nothing but the truth we wrote on the ceiling
Break out your bullets it won't be enough to
Stop all your jail mates from turning into
People on the sun reaching for a loaded gun for you
They will scream your name before I do

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(This is!) This is the sound of your body under fire
(These are!) These are my eyes finding you in the door
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