

## Hopesfall "Dead In Magazines"

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Someone called your shot just from the other side  
Just from the other

Self made rival you are, I thought I caught you  
breathing  
It was just the sound of me laughing, someone called  
your shot

Modern days, Eve locked arm in arm with Cosmo  
queens  
Modern days, Eve locked arm in arm with Cosmo  
queens

Turning heads, then their backs  
Turning heads, then their backs

Trying to find the polarized version of their obsession  
Trying to find the polarized version

This is how to escape the horizon, curled up and frozen  
Still its the tilt of the hour glass and we're slowly  
thinking  
Waiting and waitin'

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