

## **Calexico**

# **"All Systems Red"**

Visit "[All Systems Red](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Felt a tremor stir beneath my breath  
That forecasts storms on the Gallup poll  
Woke up from the nightmare news  
And hoping to read a sign in the morning air

Nothing changes here and nothing improves  
All say my friends who just want out  
And leave these troubles behind  
Scatter like paper in the eye of the storm  
Documented with a silence note  
It's only heard from far, far away

More cards in play, following suit  
Everywhere you look, you only see red  
Wonder when to call off the race  
Watching a horse running down its last legs

Just when you think it couldn't get much worse  
Watch the numbers rise on the death toll  
And the chimes of freedom flash and fade

Only heard from far, far away

I hear you can't trust in your own  
Now the grey is broken in the early morn  
And the words forming barely have a voice  
It's just your heart that's breaking without choice

Everything you heard is distorted in your head  
Bouncing off the walls, unraveling the thread  
Staying up with the blue screen glow  
Forgetting everything you ever dreamed years ago

When the dread is flowing down my veins  
I want to tear it all down and build it up again  
Hear your heart that's breaking without choice  
I want to hear those chimes ring again  
Ring again  
Â© BUG MUSIC;

