

Children 18:3

"LCM"

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Go on
You've gotta go to the police
It's okay, you'll be fine
I think this is what's best for you
It's gonna turn around

I gotta go
I gotta figure this out
You're really not at fault
You should go and clear your head
And work it out

Last chance, Marie
Last chance, Marie
We're out, it'll be okay
Last chance, Marie
I'm not broken if you don't know (?)

So who are you?
And do you know what you want?
What does all this mean?
I know you happened yesterday
But tomorrow's unseen

You got a choice
Do you know what you want?
When nothing else is clear
To go on now is optional
The hell is near

Last chance, Marie
Last chance, Marie
Calm down, it'll be okay
Last chance, Marie
I've got nothing if you've got miracles (?)

They're coming
They're coming
You know you can't run with the death squad shooting

They're coming
They're coming

Your people smiling and the squad car screaming

They're coming

They're coming

You know you can't run with the death squad shooting

They're coming

They're coming

The people smiling, the squad car screaming

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