

## **Cop Shoot Cop "Lullaby"**

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Here I am  
Putty in your hands  
The rain is coming down  
And I am coming down

Feel so small  
Back against the wall  
And I think of her  
I feel like furniture

And her echo is slowly fading  
From my brain  
Like a stranger's face seen  
From a passing train

Out of time  
There ain't no perfect crime  
And nobody to sing your lullaby

Feel so bad  
Worst night I ever had  
I walk the bridge of sighs  
The tombs avert their eyes

All alone  
Sinew on a bone  
I watch the cars go by  
Sounds like a lullaby

When I nail my broken spirit  
To the ground  
I can see her picture  
Floating upside down

Out of time  
There ain't no perfect crime  
And nobody to sing your lullaby

I am a liar  
I set it all on fire  
And nobody will sing my lullaby

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