

Sunset Greet The Moon

"There Is No Talking On Five Mile Road"

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Let it out, let it let it all out.
I'm all ears and you're all about making a scene.
Rip it out, rip it rip it all out.
You've got nothing to lose, you've already lost me.
Oh, wake up, get up, grow up.
We don't have time for this.
Wait, just keep this up.
Don't start what you can't finish.

Our wooden heart will burn much faster.
With bones of steel we'll float like feathers.
And we both know that you found love and laughter.
Why did you trade it all in for this disaster?
Oh my god, what happens next?
We are holding on to cheap lies and tricks.

We need wooden hearts to burn with passion and love.
And bones of steel to take the falls ahead of us.
We need wooden hearts to burn with passion and love.
And bones of steel to take the falls ahead of us.

It starts off quiet, smaller than a whisper.
And works it's way all around your system
Down your spine and up again,
To a scream at the top of your lungs.

Our wooden heart will burn much faster.
With bones of steel we'll float like feathers.
And we both know that you found love and laughter.
Why did you trade it all in for this disaster?
Oh my god, what happens next?
We are holding on to cheap lies and tricks.
With their heads turned they'll only see what they want
to.
I'm pretty sure that they've got it in for you.
For you.
For you

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