

## The Deadlights

### "Leave It Behind"

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The streets are crowded  
And the walls aren't clean  
The world's being taken over by machines  
Can't find a refuge or a place to go  
I try to share but they don't wanna know  
The streets of gold is where I wanna be  
But the closest that I've come  
Is deep inside my dreams  
Eager for the things You've got for me  
The world keeps me from focusing

Lord wotcha kindly take us outta here  
Its dark outside, my lanterns broke and I'm scared  
I said God please take us outta here  
We'll leave it all behind  
For all we care

We're goin nowhere  
Take us somewhere  
Anywhere but here

The times are tough  
The pillars are crumbling down  
Looking for a place that I can turn around  
Sick and tired of these mindless matters  
Wish we were eatin with your Son  
Off of golden platters  
It's getting closer, the day is near  
We're beggin God please take us there  
The streets are crowded  
And the walls aren't clean  
The world's being taken over by machines

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