

The Kidcrash

"Until The Light Kills The Film"

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You're head is a hearse.
That carries all, all of the worse .. you've sworn
You've buried so you will crash it.
You pray for amnesia when you hit

[Chorus]

Can you hear the coffin .. opening
From the driver's seat.
And can you see the ghost swim,
Through the dash, where he sings of your past.
His words flow like blood that won't clot.
A stream no tourniquet can stop.
And they circle .. like vultures,
This is what it feels like to remember.

A hospital room, you've come to,
And .. still remember being pulled .. from the
wreckage,
You look around and see all the nurses .. and
surgeons,
Have turned into hearses .. and coffins.

[Chorus]

Can you hear the coffin .. opening,
From beneath the sheets.
And can you see the ghost swim,
Through you're injuries,
How he sings of your memories.
His words flow like blood that wont clot.
A stream no tourniquet can stop.
And they circle .. like vultures,
This is what it feels like to remember.
This is what it feels like to remember.
This is what it feels like to remember.
For you.

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