

The North Atlantic

"Atmosphere Vs. The Dogs Of Dawn"

Visit "[Atmosphere Vs. The Dogs Of Dawn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you left me in this city all alone
with a mouth full of wires and
a room of iron ghosts
and a pill trail to the end of the night
where you will never be waiting, never be,
alright
So you said you want to take this on your own
live on a cold ship choking on there bones
I saw you on the road last night
a car crash, all scribble chrome and headlights

Dear mother,
everything is fine
I want to burn up into atmosphere
So thin like
Dear father, father
Everything is alright
A morning of bombs
Will bring on this night

so they left us in this city all alone
cold and waiting for the dogs of dawn
no voice and only static for sight
street sweepers pushing us all into night
so you said you want to take this on your own
dead in the fusillade
crushed and under stones
swallow fire now and spit it out your eyes
our drunk dusk comes swallowing the light

so you left me in this city all alone
waiting for the dogs of dawn
put out their eyes and tie their arms
get them ready for the dogs of dawn

And the city crushed your heart
and filled your eyes with ghosts
they broke back upon back upon back
filled up every inch of this coast
And we're afraid of the cold
so we swallowed the sparks
and we don't sleep alone

because we're afraid of the dark
Flew a thousand miles in every direction
And if there is one thing that's true
This city never ends
Concrete always wins

Pilot 1
To bombardier 2
Abort, abort
I cant hear you

Visit [The North Atlantic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.