

## **The Revival Sound**

# **"High Heels And Low Lives"**

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The gates down the oceans flooded,  
The killing floor calls our names  
We find betrayal in everything.  
One by one  
Come fourth the paper hearted,  
Come fourth the unforgiving,  
Nobody wants to be seen  
Nobody wants to be heard.  
One by one we're alright.  
We're well dressed abandonment.  
A soldier lays himself to sleep tonite,  
I'm going back on words  
A painted black sky rides the ocean waves  
I'm going back...  
I'm going back tonite  
The rushing tide will rise up and wash us away.  
We all live, we all breathe we all die.  
He's got a gun!  
Six empty chambers  
And I am all that is missing.  
The gunman he had a name.

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