

Suburban Kids With Biblical Names

"Trumpets And Violins"

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I want the trumpets and violins to play
I want revolvers and adrenaline today
I want solutions and kingdoms of love
Don't want confusion and these black walls
But still we stare into the fall
Leaves still falling from the trees
I was the first to call it off
To put them back and light the sun again
I want the dances and the shoes to match
I want the radio and you to be my catch
I want the world to move an inch from where I stand
I stand to put the fences down and invite the band
No need to sob for this cause I took it back and so can
you
I've seen your eyes more sad than this so fuck this shit
and sign the list
I was born and then I die
This is the story of a million lifes
They life for glory and then they die, oh why
I was born and soon I'll die
It'll be the story of my boring life
But still I know I've done something right

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