

I Am The Messenger "Goodnight Pittsburgh Pa"

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Calm you down...
Ill whisper lullabies of faded dreams
Shattered picture frames covered the floor
So many faces have passed through these halls before
Each spilling verses on the canvas
Never will this light burn out.

In our own right we're scared to die
No one can blame us, they don't know the half
I swear this place is haunted
I haven't slept in days, I haven't slept in days
We've got to fight to make it out alive...

You built a city with your tears
So many walls to climb
Baby burn them down, baby burn them down
I'll help you burn them down
Take my hand and brush the hair out of your eyes
Baby burn them down. I'll help you burn them down

In our own right we're scared to die
No one can blame us, they don't know the half
I swear this place is haunted
I haven't slept in days, I haven't slept in days
We've got to fight to make it out alive...

By the time we're finished the world will know what a
mess we're in
Oh... by the time we're finished the world will know what
a mess we're in
Let's show the world what a mess we're in
Let's show the people how its really done...

I swear this place is haunted...

In our own right we're scared to die
No one can blame us, they don't know the half
I swear this place is haunted
I haven't slept in days, I haven't slept in days
In our own right we're scared to die
No one can blame us, they don't know the half
I swear this place is haunted

I haven't slept in days,I haven't slept in days
We've got to fight to make it out alive...

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