

I Talk to Robots "Manhattan"

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so write the tragedy
when we're building up fear on the news
keep track of our enemies
tell the families
your children are gone
and it's only a matter of time

melissa's losing time the 82nd floors on
fire

you hold the phone while she screams
searching for someone and dying to breathe
outside of the danger, the danger looks so much like
hell

no it's not for the wreckage we knew we
could clean
not for the hearts in bodies that bleed
it's all for the moment, the one where we
close our eyes

i saw the photograph
the one where the men carried you
you're without a body bag
when theirs no time for that
theirs no time to save all the lives

melissa's losing time the 82nd floors on
fire

i keep your screams in my head
playing back moments of life that you left
its all gone in an instant but i swear we're
never forget

we make a promise to change and a thought to rebuild
a promise to fight and a make glorious kills
and its all for the moment the one where we all close
our eyes

