

**Sachin Pandit****"Emergency"**

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Cut the ropes, cut the ropes, cut this empty road  
Unplug this factory town  
I'll take my compass down

Departure boards, double doors, humming exit signs  
The tracks and railway lines,  
God, I miss your style

Get up, get out  
It's no good now  
Light that lighthouse light  
Through telescopic sight, I'm sailing home tonight

Are we going to make this last?  
I think I spoiled it all last night, and for what!

We float like spectres on the corner of the street  
'Til we find our way back home  
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

Cut the ropes, cut the ropes, cut this empty pulse  
Replace it's hollow sound  
I'll take my compass down

Get up, get out  
It's no good now.  
You are out of sight, I want you here tonight.

Are we going to make this last  
I think I blew it, there's a surprise

We float like spectres on the corner of the street  
'Til we find our way back home  
Do you remember the lives we stole from songs?  
Emergency

We float like spectres on the corner of the street  
We lost our way back home  
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

I know, I know. I know, I know

I know, I know. I know, I know  
I know, I know. I know, I know

We float like spectres on the corner of the street  
'Til we find our way back home  
Do you remember the lives we stole from songs?  
Emergency

We float like spectres on the corner of the street  
We lost our way back home  
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

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