

## Firescape

### "The Sound"

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Here on the edge, here looking down  
I see the reflections of you and I  
Like burning pictures on the  
Ground inside my room  
Where the grass was never  
Greener than the rooftop  
Where I laid beside  
With you, with you

This is the sound of our demise  
And it will echo in y heart  
Now, every night  
This is the sound of black and blue  
And It is coloring my body  
Like the bruises that I get  
When I'm with you, with you

Behind the door, against the wall  
A vacant room, breath on your stomach  
Claiming that I never breathed at all  
We'll breathe in two's  
And I'll hold your hand  
As long as I can still  
Stay here and lay inside  
With you, With you

This is the sound of our demise  
And it will echo in y heart  
Now, every night  
This is the sound of black and blue  
And It is coloring my body  
Like the bruises that I get  
When I'm with you, with you

Tell the friends to hold the phone  
I want you feel your heartbeat  
On the rooftop all alone  
I can hear your heartbeat

This is the sound of our demise  
And it will echo in y heart

Now, every night  
This is the sound of black and blue  
And It is coloring my body  
Like the bruises that I get  
When I'm with you, with you  
With you, with you

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