

# The Receiving End Of Sirens "The Race"

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Second Place to you is the last place I ever thought I'd  
be  
and in this race the selfish survive while the selfless  
suffocate in suffering  
I'm choking on the words that kept us alive  
So kiss me and them and all we had goodbye

Where was I?  
When you kicked out the lights  
and when this world turns black you can't take back  
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost  
(X's 2)

So take my hand, no, not to hold  
You could use the extra fingers to count your mistakes  
because this distance has only lead to deception  
a curse for every mile  
and a lie for every smile

Where was I?  
When you kicked out the lights  
and when this world turns black you can't take back  
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost  
(X's 2)  
Drown in your goodbyes, and miss what we had

Foreign tongues are burning above self-righteous  
heads  
you're so dexterous and articulate and I count on too  
many fingers and friends.  
. . .and friends.

if your body is a temple then your roof is on fire  
(X's 5)

Where was I?  
When you kicked out the lights  
and when this world turns black you can't take back  
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost

Drown in your goodbyes, and miss what we had

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