

Sound Of Guns

"Sometimes"

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When your mind aches, pupils dilate
Give me some alcohol to stop me growing older
No survivors 'cept for drivers
Here comes an avalanche to bury everyone that's not
alive

Are you alive?
I can see the strangers getting stranger by the mile
Sometimes, sometimes, I can hear the voices
Tryna tell me that forever never comes

Oh oh oh, I was born here and I'll die here,
Oh oh oh, see for miles and miles around here,
Oh oh oh, every violence, every silence
Oh oh oh

Every caution, every warning
I guess this irony's too heavy for your shoulder,
No survivor but the driver
Here comes a hurricane to finish everyone that's still
alive

Are you alive?
I still see the strangers getting stranger by the mile
Sometimes, yeah sometimes, I can hear the voices
Tryna tell me that forever never comes

Oh oh oh, I was born here and I'll die here,
Oh oh oh, see for miles and miles around here,
Oh oh oh, every violence, every silence
Oh oh oh

When your mind aches, pupils dilate
Give me some alcohol to stop me growing older
No survivor 'cept the driver
Here comes an avalanche to bury everyone that's still
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Oh oh oh, I was born here and I'll die here,
Oh oh oh, see for miles and miles around here,
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Oh oh oh

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