

Februarys, The

"The New Nightmare Sound"

Visit "[The New Nightmare Sound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on, come on
lets go, lets go
I can't wait this hesitation kills me slowly
when the nightmare starts up
there will be less space
for my patience to show off it's pretty face

and it feels like
and it feels like
our hearts conspire
and it feels like
and it feels like
the sky lit fire

come on, come on
let's go, let's go
to the circus
we can disappear in the crowd
when the nightmare starts up
there will be less hope
for our escape into desert back road wastelands

Visit [Februarys, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.