

## Thursday

# "Counting 5-4-3-2-1"

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5-4-3-2-1, let's start a fire  
We'll burn this town from inside out till no ones left  
alive  
And you can't feel the rhythm of your steps when you  
hit the street  
The city seems so far away from here when you're  
counting every step

5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?  
The train is catching up, keep on running don't look  
back  
'Cause it's 10-9-8-7 everybody's coming to burn this  
city  
Burn this city down tonight, leave it all behind

All his life he lived in this same house  
Same white fence surrounding him, he swore he would  
get out  
But he can't 'cause his foot got caught in between the  
rails  
And all his friends were up ahead

They can't hear him yelling, yelling for some help  
And it's much too late to call the doctor now  
This town is full of sympathies we're drowning in it all

5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?  
The train is catching up, keep on running don't look  
back  
'Cause it's 10-9-8-7 everybody's coming to burn this  
city  
Burn this city down tonight, leave it all behind

Burn this city, burn this city  
Burn this city, burn this city  
Burn this city, burn this city  
Burn this city, burn this city

Is that the sound of the gate coming down? No flashing  
lights, no warning?  
When we press our ears to the ground we feel the  
shake

But it's under the skin, so we wilt like violets  
Can't get up to put the petals in their place

5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?  
5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?

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