

It Is Happening Again

Blood Red Shoes

The repetition is killing us, killing us
We made a story and it wore off, it wore off
So what is this?
My head spins

The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe
The words aren't coming so easily
The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe
The words aren't coming so easily

Oh no, oh no
Everybody out, everybody out of here
I can't stand it
Everybody out, everybody out of here

A broken mind, a fit of rage, a fit of rage
We tried our best, but nothing came, nothing came
So what is this?
I feel nothing

The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe
The words aren't coming so easily
The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe
The words aren't coming so easily

Oh no, oh no
Everybody out, everybody out of here
I can't stand it
Everybody out, everybody out of here