

# On The Wire

Bo Bruce

We don't have much time,  
The lights are on us,  
We could lose our minds,  
They're all around us.

Run with me, start a revolution,  
Come with me through the dark,  
As they bring their swords,  
We will stand to fall,  
As they try to tear us apart.

They shoot to kill,  
Let's run until... we're miles away,  
The arrows fly,  
But you and I... we're miles away,  
Out of the line of fire,  
We stand with hearts on the wire.

In these blackened skies,  
They're building empires,  
Taking corners blind,  
Turn sparks to ember.

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Come with me through the dark,  
As they bring their swords,  
We will stand to fall,  
As they try to tear us apart.

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As sirens call from the underworld,  
As the storm moves in, we must go.

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