

'dozer Rage

Latterman

License, registration. phil ain't got none. I can't stop thinking what these fields and shores looked like before we all had to drive. highways mark like a scar. concrete cuts like a knife. it could happen tomorrow. this place is gonna burn to the fucking ground. but I hope it doesn't. I don't want to die without you around. because I miss you. so let's ride out of the city. before it's lights that change for no one and burned out buildings. let's make connections count like a clock while we still have the time. the taste of tobacco don't remind me of you anymore. it just makes me think how I'm gonna die. we're all gonna die. if you don't smoke the water's fucking poison. all these lit up billboards and bright city lights can't keep all the stars from coming out tonight. yeah the sun's gonna rise and light this cold dead city. it's all gonna burn but we are still alive