

This City Is A Graveyard

More Than a Thousand

Ribcage made of broken bones
Cuts and bruises, glass and stones
My jealousy on your passenger side
I hope it died, I wish he died too

I can't forget your scars from when you crashed your car
At 100 miles an hour against that wall
You're the only one who makes me forget that we'll die too

This city is a graveyard
I'm whispering dreams into the dead
But they don't see me
I see you shining to me
Like a candle light, a ray of light
But I'm sure we will die too

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Seven cars collide, all under a ray
And I had to saw those corpses
To get you out of them

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