

## It's Floating Wicker Propelled by Fire

**We Are The Emergency**

False words and heartfelt promises, a lead balloon  
weighing down this basket.  
I'll crash it through you're roof and not explain my  
actions after.

I'm waiting for the other foot to drop  
And I'm waiting for this ringing in my head  
To stop  
Someone grab the phone and throw it through the wall  
Because no ones ever picking up

Time and time again I'm coming back now  
I'm slowly running out of air.

We're clutching now relentlessly for hands that don't  
care to hold us,  
Searching every night for comfort, for something more  
Run now and don't look back

Time and time again I'm coming back now  
I'm slowly running out of air.  
I'll find a way to reach the surface, and swallow all  
the air I can,  
If you're taking me down I'll be damned if i'm coming  
unprepared

We're hanging onto these high hopes

Lights lap at the waters edge now and hint at the  
darkness,  
sing to me, so sing to me, you're never too far gone

Just hold tight. I'll pull us out of this.