Fire one shot in the sky to clear the shit and what it's trying to hide On the other side. Got a message from TV I got it straight 'cause it's talking straight to me. And now the news is made. One more kick 'cause the hours ticking by. Who turned out the lights? Who turned out the lights? I've been here before, I just expected so much more. And everything's a cold sore at eighteen And everywhere is where I've never been And will I ever get clean? I used to see the ground so plain. The trees would stop so the sky could start again. And now the news is made. One more kick 'cause the hours ticking by. Who turned out the lights? Who turned out the lights? I've been here before, I just expected so much more. Who turned out the lights? And if I didn't see so clearly with my eyes closed Then what would I know? Walk around at night to find something to stumble into just 'cause it's something to do. Oh yeah. 'Cause it's not where you live but if you sleep at night. Goodnight One more kick 'cause the hours tick One more prick 'cause the hours ticking by. Who turned out the lights? Who turned out the lights? I've been here before, I just expected so much more. Who turned out the lights.