Tonight

U.S. Bombs

Close your eyes
Let's run to the city
Sleep walking holiday
Bones in the closet down
Lay in their graves
We ain't young
Tribulation, tears & sin
Poisend heads from the west end
No more spirits left four humanityAnd it's cold
And it's raining
And I'm lonely
And I'm aching
And a million miles away
From you tonightWe're all wicked
Crimes of passion
Ways of the gun
Spread and plagued
By all and one
Childhood bay dreams
Stare at the sun

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