East Coast E.

Matt Pond PA

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It stopped raining against the windows
in the late days before July
We used our bodies against our reason
As we threw ourselves from in to outsideThrough the glass wed pass the graveyards

The speed was part of billing our time

The speed was part of killing our time

Our mouths were moving, suggesting promise

Smartly promise can change into liesCaught in a car you weren't driving

Wondered where theyd let you off

Before the impact you smiled

Before the impact you said, "What a great summer night" You were looking at your fingers

You were counting for control

Id never heard so much quiet

Id never heard so little breath or so few of your wordsAhead of safety wed gone much farther

Faster the trees blurred the lines

The last few moments the seconds slowed up

As the tires pointed at the skyCaught in a car, you weren't driving

Wondered where theyd let you off

Before the impact you smiled

Before the impact you said, "What a great summer night" Extras, get on the set

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/