

Armistice (Allen Walker Re-Write)

Phoenix

Daddy used to come from me
Go on mister, get well
Daddy wasn't thinking that you're no good
Don't worry 'cause you're not the kind to kiss and tell
Daddy and cherry trees
I don't recall them anyway
So long as no one here is gonna wear out
To which isn't the same
Look what you wasted When the lights are coming out
And I come down in your room
Our daily compromise, it is
Written in your signed armistice
And when the lights are coming out
And I come down in your room
Well well the sign is always
Here is your signed armistice It's time to fall, oh, not to heat it up
The question is plain as a propeller
In the middle of the course
When ambitions are low
Head on close, hang on before you lose control
We ought to go
And look how to rip it off
December for message on the lips
Some love is, no, it ain't gonna wear out
To which is all the same
One of us is wasted When the lights are coming out
And I come down in your room
Our daily compromise, it is
Written in your signed armistice
And when the lights are coming out
And I come down in your room
Well well the sign is always
Here is your signed armistice

Songwriters

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