Kill The Band

Ours

The sky was screaming, I lost you
I tried but me what could I do?
Get out of bed, undo your head until' you don't look like a junkie
Get out of bed, undo your head, think what you say
Kill the band
Kill the band
I was caught dreaming of wealth and
I was taught, was creeping in again
They get ahead, you get so mad, why do you care? It's only money
Get out of bed, undo your head, think what you say
Kill the band, kill the band
Kill the band, kill the band
If then it rains, I'll cover your eyes
The past has a way of running our lives
Learning to say the words that we hide
Kill the band, kill the band
Kill the band, kill the band
Pressure's coming, I feel it coming down
Cancer's coming, I feel it coming down, down, down

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