

# End Transmission

## The Widdler

Pull the top down, use your knees to drive  
I'll make it worth your while, just let me taste the sky  
    You pressed your mouth on mine  
        And fed me a star then said  
    We never can truly know who we are  
        Know who we are  
    With the light out and the night inside  
    The broken radio was playing suicide  
        I felt myself falling  
    I confessed to you, I saw a body  
        You said you'd seen a few  
    This night has only just begun  
        If there's discretion that  
    You've not abandoned now's the time  
        We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
    Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun  
        Keep the top down, use your knees to drive  
    I'll hide these words, they're only yours to find  
        You pressed your mouth on mine  
        And said, they'd call us stars  
    Then said we never can truly know who we are  
        This night has only just begun  
        If there's discretion that  
    You've not abandoned now's the time  
        We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
    Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun  
        Everything was burning bright  
        Everyone was frightened  
        You said, stay strong  
        Everybody knowing that what  
    We'd invited still remains when we're gone  
        This night has only just begun  
        If there's discretion that  
    You've not abandoned now's the time  
        We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
    Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, oh  
        This night has only just begun  
        If there's discretion that  
    You've not abandoned now's the time

We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun  
I'll bring the gun, oh

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