

Counting 5-4-3-2-1

Thursday

5-4-3-2-1, let's start a fire

We'll burn this town from inside out till no ones left alive
And you can't feel the rhythm of your steps when you hit the street
The city seems so far away from here when you're counting every step

5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?

The train is catching up, keep on running don't look back
'Cause it's 10-9-8-7 everybody's coming to burn this city

Burn this city down tonight, leave it all behind

All his life he lived in this same house
Same white fence surrounding him, he swore he would get out
But he can't 'cause his foot got caught in between the rails

And all his friends were up ahead

They can't hear him yelling, yelling for some help

And it's much too late to call the doctor now

This town is full of sympathies we're drowning in it all

5-4-3-2, what are you waiting for?

The train is catching up, keep on running don't look back
'Cause it's 10-9-8-7 everybody's coming to burn this city

Burn this city down tonight, leave it all behind

Burn this city, burn this city

Burn this city, burn this city

Burn this city, burn this city

Burn this city, burn this city

Is that the sound of the gate coming down? No flashing lights, no warning?

When we press our ears to the ground we feel the shake

But it's under the skin, so we wilt like violets

Can't get up to put the petals in their place

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