

Crisis

Alexisonfire

Yeah

This town is goin' under
The temperature's through the floor
Your fingers are turnin' black
There's a crisis knockin' at your door
One nine seven seven
One nine seven seven
You had better try to make it home
The snow is gettin' too deep to drive
Your car might be your coffin
One nine seven seven
One nine seven seven
We're never gonna see the summer
This season is comin' long and hard
Yeah, this town is goin' under
This season's goin' to kill us all
Catch the snowflakes little children
Count them as they bury you alive
Count them as they choke the road ways
A blizzard's comin' in the year punk died
One nine seven seven
This season has left us all helpless
I can't see and even God is blind
And deaf to all your prayers
One nine seven seven
One nine seven seven
There's nothin' that you can do
This weathers stronger than us all
The sky is goin' to crush you

One nine seven seven
One nine seven seven
This season's growin' cold
I fear that this could be the end
And there's no sign of hope
We've got a crisis on our hands
The junkie is trapped indoors
Pretty soon, he's gonna need a fix
But the weather's not gonna let him

He's startin' to get the itch
The season's holdin' us all hostage
Better do whatever it demands
Nature knows that we've got a crisis
Weighin' on our frost bitten hands

(One)

There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

(Nine)

There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)

There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)

There's nothin' that you can do
The sky is gonna crush you

This season's growin' cold
I fear that this could be the end
And there's no sign of hope
We've got a crisis on our hands

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