

# Detroit

## Gaz Coombes

Out in the dark we are heroes  
I'm breathing time to your bleeding heart  
There's a bottle that got my finger on  
Ooh the poison, the powder and the lights  
Better joke right in cause the border's fine Put your hands on the bottle  
Just let it bleed till your arm runs out  
Little taste go see us through the night  
Ooh what a strange old time, the powder and the light  
The mind is shot and the body's fine  
Lets panic in my heart  
Lets panic in my heart  
Oh the times I feel it  
It's tearing me apart  
You can't hide from it all  
Can't hide from it all  
Ooh there are the times I need you  
You always find a way  
Build a heart to find Out in the dark we are heroes  
All is in got it all worked out  
There's a bottle that got my finger on  
Ooh what a strange old time, the powder and the light  
The mind is shot and the body's fine  
Lets panic in my heart  
Lets panic in my heart  
Oh the times I feel it  
It's tearing me apart  
You can't hide from it all  
Can't hide from it all  
Ooh there are the times I need you  
You always find a way  
Build a heart to find

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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