Under The Umbrella

Company of Thieves

This train is moving so fast I dont even know where its going A tunnel is up on the left I guess everybodys guessingTheyre growing so old Theyre growing so old Growin old. In your house in your hell with pills Youre growin so old you cant even feel this In your house alone with the phone Youre growin so old you cant even hear thisIts ten A.M. in the diner A man is waiting in front of me Living by dreams through his planner One day none of it will mean a thingHell see hes growing so old Im growing so oldIn your house in your hell with pills youre growin so old you cant even feel this In your house alone with the phone youre growin so old you cant even hear thisOh we try and remember hazy days Mixing up medication Take it down till you find your way Oh we try and remember lazy days Hiding under umbrellas Dizzy dancing to the graveYoure in the room Under the umbrella Hiding from all the rainfall Hiding from it all Nothings ever enough

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