

# Walls of Jericho

## Fair to Midland

What dreams splendidly weaved from an atom bomb  
Retrieved from a teleprompt, practical, you are not  
Break the ice with a cotton swab  
A fever that cools us off, a handshake's a contact sport  
No one was waiting to throw out the pilot  
We'll float on the back of the winds that you send us  
Another tomorrow, shedding the shade we made yesterday  
Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there  
Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies  
Another tomorrow, another tomorrow  
So fly, grab my hand here comes the crash  
I live for the strong impact that renders both our airbags  
Seven folds takes very letter you send  
Don't fold if you're made to bend, rekindle the feud again  
No one was waiting to throw out the pilot  
We'll float on the back of the winds that you send us  
Until tomorrow, shedding the shade we made yesterday  
Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there  
Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies  
Another tomorrow  
You've recognized the hut your neighbors made  
String up your harp, play like today will last five minutes  
This won't take long, sing us a song that stops the sirens  
String up your harp, play like today will last five minutes  
This won't take long, sing us a song that stops the sirens  
Another tomorrow, shedding the shade we made  
yesterday  
Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there  
Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies  
Another tomorrow

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