

# Strobe Life (Live at Teragram Ballroom 12.19.15)

## The Bronx

Quiet like an elevator, even the walls are scared  
I'm dependent on a generator, just to breathe in air  
Medication, medication, signatures and stares  
Watching all the lights come down, never wanting to care These circles seem so strange  
I run around and around, but nothing's changed  
Medication, medication, signatures and stares I'm reinventing brand new lives like they were never there  
I never want to run out, get more, can't stand waiting  
I never want to run out, don't stop the lines from fading  
It's time to wake up, I've been asleep for far too long It's time to wake up before the pain, I feel is gone  
I never want to run out

Songwriters

Tweedy James R D; Ford Joby J; Vik Jorma; Caughthran Matt Published by  
UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES; ELVIS THE OTHER WHITE MEAT Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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