

Walls Of Jericho

[Chris Jericho](#)

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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