

5-3-10-4

Alkaline Trio

Schoolyard freaks are freezing
Down getting teased again
I'm looking back and down
And watching it go by
Down at the stockyards, cattle screaming
The trains squeak by again
I can see my breath and I'm so thankful
I'm not one of them
The sound of the ground freezing
Is pounding once again
It comes with the wind
That once wiped off our smiles
Alarm clock bells are screaming out
The same routine again
Scrape open your eyes
Rise and fucking shine, 7 a.m.
Sit down, dead weight and wonder
Unsure, unslept, uncovered
The new light of dawn discovered
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes
Schoolyard freaks are freezing
Pushed to the ground again
I'm looking up and west
For black to fill the sky
The sound of bottles breaking
Still breaking in my ears
They opened just in time to empty out
And gouge away the years
Sit down, dead weight and wonder
Unsure, unslept, uncovered
The new light of dawn discovered
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes
Schoolyard freaks are bleeding
Down getting kicked again
I can taste the earth
And feel it in my eyes
The sound of cattle screaming
Still screaming in my ears
They came in metal coffins, chained me up
And hacked me off my years
Sit down, dead weight and wonder
Unsure, unslept, uncovered
The new light of dawn discovered
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes

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