

Crisis

Alexisonfire

Yeah

This town is goin' underThe temperature's through the floor

Your fingers are turnin' black

Theres a crisis knockin' at your doorOne nine seven seven

One nine seven sevenYou had better try to make it home

The snow is gettin' too deep to drive

Your car might be your coffinOne nine seven seven

One nine seven sevenWere never gonna see the summer

This season is comin' long and hard

Yeah, this town is goin' under

This season's goin' to kill us allCatch the snowflakes little children

Count them as they bury you alive

Count them as they choke the road ways

A blizzard's comin' in the year punk diedOne nine seven sevenThis season has left us all helpless

I can't see and even God is blind

And deaf to all your prayersOne nine seven seven

One nine seven sevenTheres nothin' that you can do

This weathers stronger than us all

The sky is goin' to crush youOne nine seven seven

One nine seven sevenThis seasons growin' cold

I fear that this could be the end

And theres no sign of hope

Weve got a crisis on our handsThe junkie is trapped indoors

Pretty soon, hes gonna need a fix

But the weathers not gonna let him

He's startin' to get the itchThe seasons holdin' us all hostage

Better do whatever it demands

Nature knows that we've got a crisis

Weighin' on our frost bitten hands(One)

Theres nothin' that you can do

The sky is gonna crush you

(Nine)

Theres nothin' that you can do

The sky is gonna crush you(Seven)

Theres nothin' that you can do

The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)

Theres nothin' that you can do

The sky is gonna crush youThis seasons growin' cold

I fear that this could be the end
And theres no sign of hope
Weve got a crisis on our hands

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