

Handbook For The Recently Deceased

The Damned Things

We're breaking up, getting lost in the static
You're getting blurry, right in front of me
The footsteps growing quiet in the hallway as I let go
The gravity that attracts us helps us implode, or else we'd keep dividing but I know
We're aimed straight at each other
We are doomed to crash, so strike up a fire, light up the town, because
We're aimed straight at each other
This was meant to last
So don't try to fight it, the chaos will calm us down
Our lips move but we speak in a language that neither one of us can understand
You sleepwalk through the tape and the sirens, and I let go
The rules of our attraction were carved in stone
And yet you keep resisting, but I know
We're aimed straight at each other
We are doomed to crash, so strike up a fire, light up the town, because
We're aimed straight at each other
This was meant to last
So don't try to fight it, the chaos will calm us down
It doesn't matter
It's a disaster
The chaos will calm us down
We're aimed straight at each other
We are doomed to crash, so strike up a fire, light up the town, because
We're aimed straight at each other
This was meant to last
So don't try to fight it, the chaos will calm us down
You're wearing us down, because
We're aimed straight at each other
We are doomed to crash, so strike up a fire, light up the town, because
We're aimed straight at each other
This was meant to last
So don't try to fight it, the chaos will calm us down

Songwriters

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Published by

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