

# Hiatus

## Asking Alexandria

Smoke is rising from the houses People burying their dead  
I asked somebody what the time is But time doesn't matter to them yet People talking without speaking Trying  
to take what they can get I ask you if you remember Prospect, how could I forget Drums Here it comes Don't  
you wish that life could be as simple As fish swimming round in a barrel when you've got the gun? Oh, when I  
run Here it comes We're just two little figures in a soup bowl Trying to get the other kind of control But I  
wasn't one But here I lie On my own in a separate sky And here I lie On my own in a separate sky I don't  
wanna die On my own here tonight But here I lie On my own in a separate sky.

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