Unorchestrated

Hey Mercedes

6 a.m. and at it again
It's over
A lonely outside is rolling by
It's overA car in the snow loses control
It's over

The head of the home is hurling the phone It's overBruise up blue

Come right through

Welcome to another endWe know that you know the finishing blow

It's over

A lineup of lights is firing the ike It's overThe point in time when everything dies

It's over

Nothing is wrong

We're getting along

It's overSo bruise up blue

Come right through

Welcome to another endAn open door, a note on the floor

It's over

The loneliest night is taking flight It's overWaving in grief, watching it leave

It's over

Up off the ground, the city is out

It's over

Nothing is wrong, we're getting along It's over

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