# 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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