

White Lines

My American Heart

I would kill to taste the bricks
Of a city not quite so routine, so routine
See me breaking, see me fall
But we're still stuck in these walls See me breaking, see me fall
So it's deathbeds for us all
But I can't I will bear the chains once more
To be underground with your mercy
Tonight I'll escape the pavement and the floor Now the city has gone under
And my streets are so much colder
Than what was a desert passing us by See me breaking, see me fall
See me breaking, see me fall into your I will bear the chains once more
To be underground with your mercy
Tonight I'll escape the pavement and the floor
But we're still stuck in these walls
So it's deathbeds for us all White lines across our maps
Across your, across your
White lines across our map
Across your, across your I will bear the chains once more
To be underground with your mercy
Tonight I'll escape the pavement and the floor
But we're still stuck in these walls
So it's deathbeds for us all

Songwriters

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