

# Condition White

## Great Lake Swimmers

My aim is true, I swear it to you.  
What monster it is?  
An animal herd?  
Sleeping in lies  
Sleeping in dirt  
A Problem is (x2)God what a night  
To create a dream across the world  
It passes through and it goes off  
Am I seeing things?  
Is this real lifeI'm out of range (x2)  
God what a night (x3)  
Blacking out (x4)God what a night  
What a soft bed  
What hard loving we had  
Our bodies mixing like rivers in our mouths.  
I said goodbye then to the merely human.So began my destruction.  
Flash on her face. Is that a gun shot?  
Nothing sets me off.  
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped.  
Thinking it were to wake you up.  
Flash on her face. Is that a gun shot?Nothing sets me off.  
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped.  
Condition White  
Condition Red  
Make em' payIt's all in your head  
The failure drill  
My aim is true  
Condition white  
God what a night.If anyone notices mistakes feel free to correct.  
Did my best just listening, but I feel like I made a couple mistakes.

Lyrics provided by

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