

# All White

## ...And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead

The curtain thins  
Violins announce the score is over  
The symphony clears the folded chairs  
And walk towards the snack bar  
And I forgot what the libretto was all about  
At eight o'clock you drop me off  
And not a word was spared for us  
Drinks at ten, we're off again  
The crowds and bouncers stare at us  
And the last one out the car fills the meter up  
Don't say your name, just  
dance with me  
Oh no, my ride is gone it's time to leave  
Then racing for the sink  
I shove my head in  
And the world looks like heaven  
It's all white

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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