One By One

Copper Box

One by one (one by one)
You can hear them collect (you can hear them collect)
They don't wanna make peace with you
What did you expect (what did you expect)
Cause hunger feeds what anger breeds
When you're not sure what to believe in
Bring it on, son show your guns
This is no time to be sentimental
Leave your fears in the dark
Choke them with your hands
I'm talking about the way you walk
Get your head out of the clouds
As quick as the fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred flows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in leavin
Believe in
Come on, come on
Two by four (Two by four)
Grip it, tighten your hands (Grip it, tighten your hands)
And whatever they've got to lose
Is buried deep in the sand
Cause hunger feeds what anger breeds
When you're not sure what to believe in
Bring it on, son show your guns
This is no time to be sentimental

Leave your fears in the dark
Choke them with your hands
I'm talking about the way you walk
Get your head out of the clouds
As quick as the fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred flows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in leavin
Believe in
Come on, come on

Lost, we traveled the week
A mess to make it right
We take in more than we ask for
I know just how I should show my sand in the dark
Leavin, leavin
As quick as the fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred flows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in
The fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred flows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/