

# War All The Time

## Thursday

Standing on the edge of the palisades cliffs  
In the shadow of the skyline very far away  
A lightning rod that couldn't pull the storm from me  
I was 5 years old my best friends older brother died  
He fell from these cliffs  
The river washed him away the current pulled him downstream  
In our eyes, floating in the headlights, so we parked these cars  
Parent's garage  
Listen to the lullaby  
Of Carbon Monoxide War all of the time  
In the shadow of the New York skyline  
We grew up too fast falling apart  
Like the ashes of American flags  
The sun doesn't rise  
We replaced it with an h-bomb explosion  
A painted jail cell of blood in the sky like Three Mile Island  
Nightmares on TV they used to sing us to sleep  
They burn on and on like an oil field  
Or a memory of what it felt like  
To burn on and on and not just fade away  
All those nights in the basement the kids are still screaming  
On and on and on and on War all of the time  
In the shadow of the New York skyline  
We grew up too fast falling apart  
Like the ashes of American flags  
And we're blowing in the wind  
We don't know where to land  
So we kiss like little kids  
We used to be very tall buildings  
We've been falling for so long  
Now your eyes follow the sign on the edge of town  
They offer a welcome when you are leaving War all of the time  
In the shadow of the New York skyline  
We grew up too fast falling apart  
Like the ashes of American flags  
The pieces fall it's like a last day parade  
And the fires in our streets start to rage,  
so wave, to the people that long to wave back,

from the fabric of a flag that sang "love all of the time"

Songwriters

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