

Wires

Art of Fighting

You got wires, goin' in
You got wires, comin' out of your skin
You got tears, makin' tracks
I got tears, that are scared of the facts
Runnin' down corridors through automatic doors
Got to get to you, got to see this through
I see hope is here, in a plastic box
I've seen Christmas lights, reflect in your eyes
You got wires, goin' in
You got wires, comin' out of your skin
There's dry blood on your wrist
Your dry blood on my fingertip
Runnin' down corridors through automatic doors
Got to get to you, got to see this through
First night of your life, curled up on your own
Lookin' at you now, you would never know

I see it in your eyes
I see it in your eyes
You'll be alright
I see it in your eyes
I see it in your eyes
You'll be alright, alright
Runnin' down corridors through automatic doors
Got to get to you, got to see this through
I see hope is here, in a plastic box
I've seen Christmas lights, reflect in your eyes
Down corridors through automatic doors
Got to get to you, got to see this through
First night of your life, curled up on your own
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