

Running In Place

Night Terrors of 1927

Walk into a cathedral made of lead
They were on their knees, they were in their beds
Staying up all night praying on the letter they sent
Gave a confession, just forgot what I said
In the dark alleys with the black cats and cliche©
Fall the white ashes of the ones we tried to save
Saw the sky turn red from the storm we chased
As the colors run towards our last day
We are running in place
(We are, we are) bones that are breaking
(We are, we are) ground and it's shaking
(We are, we are) lives that we're taking
We are running in place
Wake me up tonight and raise me from the grave
Smoke the devil out chase the demons all away
And we watch the crowd as the sky turn grey
And we spun our weaves never moved away
We are running in place
(We are, we are) bones that are breaking
(We are, we are) ground and it's shaking
(We are, we are) lives that we're taking
We are running in place
(We are, we are) blades that are spinning
(We are, we are) cups that are brimming
(We are, we are) lives and we're living
We'll let the world turn on its head
We'll let the pillars turn to sand
We'll let the wolves out of their den
We are, we are, we are
We are bones that are breaking
We are lives that we're taking
We are running in place
(We are, we are) bones that are breaking
(We are, we are) ground and it's shaking
(We are, we are) lives that we're taking
We are running in place
(We are, we are) blades that are spinning
(We are, we are) cups that are brimming
(We are, we are) lives and we're living
We are running in place

Songwriters

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