

# Our Hell

## Emily Haines & The Soft Skeleton

First went wrong is hard to find  
We're paralyzed, we apologize  
Our hell is a good life  
Last went wrong, where's my prize under the lights  
Can we call it in?  
We'll be on the road  
Can we stop?  
When we stop my back will turn your face toward the fence  
What I thought it was it isn't now  
All this weight, is honest worse  
We're moderate, we modernize  
Till our hell is a good life  
All we know what to forget, how to do right  
Coloring in the black hole  
Can't we stop? when we stop  
My hands will shake, my eyes will burn  
My throat will ache, watching you turn  
From me toward your friends  
What I thought it was it isn't now  
What I thought it was it isn't  
Punishment to stall what is done  
What I thought was in is missing out  
What I thought it was it isn't now  
There's a pattern in the system  
There's a bullet in the gun  
That's why I tried to save you  
But it can't be done

Songwriters

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