

Atom City Queen

Failure

Atom city drowns
All the engineers sleeping sound
Tourists and telescopes line the dawn
Plastic toy shapes keep hanging on I had enough, I tried
I had enough, I shot it down
One more paralyzed dream
Falling From bed you hear the countdown
To nothing, the only sound
Your beating insides, you can't outrun
The growing distance, the twisting sun We won't always move so slow
All these cruel things we should know

Songwriters

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