Broke The Brakes

Vaux

I made the field and the wall
And I will watch it grow.
Till towers crumble and fall
And waters no longer flow.It always now, and time can be cheated.
Condemned to the past just to repeat it.
It all too real as I stare at the ceiling.
One hand on the deck. One hand for the dealing.This is the time, this is the place I seeking.
Made it here and I not leaving.
I need it, and call it, and want it again and,
For all, to know our days set.These are the chords that set the whole scene reeling.
Broke the breaks when we all start stealing.
I need it, and call it, and want it, again and,
For all, to know our days set.Close on the end and all that it bringing.
Hold on to my head to block out the ringing.
It all too late as the tick marks a feeling.
One for the deck and one for the dealing.This is the time, this is the place I seeking.
Made it here and I not leaving.
I need it, and call it, and want it again and,
For all, to know our days set.These are the chords that set the whole scene reeling.
Broke the breaks when we all start stealing.
I need it, and call it, and want it, again and,
For all, to know our days set.I made the field and the wall
And I will watch them die.
Till towers crumble and fall
And the sun drops from the sky.This is the time, this is the place I seeking.
Made it here and I not leaving.
I need it, and call it, and want it again and,
For all, to know our days set.These are the chords that set the whole scene reeling.
Broke the breaks when we all start stealing.
I need it, and call it, and want it, again and,
For all, to know our days set.It all too real as I stare at the ceiling.
One hand on the deck. One hand for the dealing.
I need it, and call it, and want it, again and,
For all, to know our days set.

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