its cold down here

struggling to stay on the straight and narrow

the rest is clear bitter sweet in the unknown

goodnight my dear goodnight my dear

20th century give me so much to make

tonight we’ll make it on our own

20th century it took so much from me

the final goodbyes are not our own

and its us down here

the village charged with our own admission

me and his men the bittersweet unknown

goodnight my dear x2

20th century you give me so much to make

tonight we will make it on our own

20th century it took so much from me

final goodbyes are not our own

is this the way we thought we’d grow up living like our fathers children is this the way we thought we’d walk along the path of least resistance?

Is this the way we saw the future hanging like an awkward question?

Is this the way we saw ourselves smiling like the innocence? Is this the way we thought we’d emphasize the very points of living is this the way we thought we’d always terrorize our childrens future nooow

20th century gave me to much to make

tonight we’ll make it on our own

20th century it took so much from me

final goodbyes are not our own

and its us down here village charged by our own admission me and this men

the bittersweet the unknown

goodnight my dear x2

20th century you give me so much to make

tonight we’ll make it on our own

at 20th century you took so much from me

the final goodbyes are not our own

its cold down here