

Hiatus

Asking Alexandria

Smoke is rising from the houses People burying their dead
I asked somebody what the time is But time doesn't matter to them yet People talking without
speaking Trying to take what they can get I ask you if you remember Prospect, how could I
forget Drums Here it comes Don't you wish that life could be as simple As fish swimming
round in a barrel when you've got the gun? Oh, when I run Here it comes We're just two little
figures in a soup bowl Trying to get the other kind of control But I wasn't one But here I lie On
my own in a separate sky And here I lie On my own in a separate sky I don't wanna die On my
own here tonight But here I lie On my own in a separate sky.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>