1. I was left to my own devices. Many days fell away with nothing to show. And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love.

2. We were caught up and lost in all of our vices. In your pose as the dust settles around us.

Great clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above.

Refrain

But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

And if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How I'm gonna be an optimist about this? How eh-o, eh-o. Ah,

I'm gonna be an optimist about this? uh.
Eh oh, eh oh, eh oh, eh oh, eh oh, eh oh. Oh

where do we begin? The rubble or our sins? Oh

walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love. Great

where do we begin? The rubble or our sins?

clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above. Refrain + Coda

where do we begin? The rubble or our sins?

this? If you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

Eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o.

Eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o, eh o.