

# We Are The Emergency - All we ever see of the stars are their old photographs

Intro: Bb C Dm C

His sunken eyes are hid behind a darken lens

The redness of his face permits

The truth his words won't dare admit,

Broken doors and thoughtless words

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn

Feeble threats and loveless debts

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath

She stands tall with strength not height

You can see the fists inside her eyes

Now its time for her revenge

Delivered acid tongue, god pity/help him

She sits there in the aftermath

As the cars are driving slowly past

Broken doors and thoughtless words,

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn

Feeble threats and loveless debts

Prove nothing when she still steals your breath

She sits there in the aftermath

And listens as cars drive slowly past

His final show, his lies

Had done nothing but cured her smile

Her bruises fade from black to blue,

Over time they slowly heal

You'll think you've grown found love again

When you break your own heart

It will never mend.

Broken doors and thoughtless words

The tyre tracks on her dead lawn

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## Acordes

