

let's get low – sparse-note solo

whooo hooo hooo

sun
stays
low
in
the winter

this old
heart
beat's
an empty
echo

mind
moves
slow
when times
are hard

tell
tale
signs of
patho-
logy

vol-
can-
o
trail of
cinders

the chamb-
er's
bones
begin
to splinter

when's
that
rapture
supposed
to start?

a-
ttri-
butions
of a-
trophy

why you gotta go
 when things get slow?
why you gotta leave?
 i don't i don't know...

where you gonna go
 when things get slow?
where you gotta run to?
 i don't i don't know...