

# Architecture In Helsinki, Red Turnrd White

My bride and groom  
spent the lonely season  
figuring life out  
so imagine the change  
when the smoke it filled the air yeah  
and when the north reflected southern lights  
in the eyes of the deep where red turned white  
you got the wrong attitude. to be lude  
to stop and stare  
You got me crawling through hoops on your roof  
to a death song  
and darling you forgot to tell me  
i was gonna grow my hair wrong  
and when the north reflected southern lights  
in the eyes of the deep where red turned white  
you got the wrong idea  
if you're leaping off the edge of this world.