

# Collapsis, October

Pumpkin seed gonna get you soon.  
Couse couse, kitchenware, attitude...  
Nothing more than an acorn shell.  
Yeah this is my October.  
Shadow me accordingly.

Nothing more than a bit too fast.  
Fall down, hit the ground, not meant to last.  
Nothing more than a need to yell.  
That this is my October.  
Let me die.

Since I've been running out of empty,  
All I have is candy bars  
And costumes to defend me.  
You say,  
"We used to taste so sweet."  
Do I look like candy?  
Do I look like candy?

Pumpkin gonna get too quick.  
Couse couse, kitchen wear, I'm full of shit.  
And nothing more than a need to yell  
That this is my October.  
Shadow me accordingly.

And I never thought we'd break this ground.  
Fall down, hit the ground, don't make a sound.  
It's been nothing more than a big cheep thrill.  
Yeah yeah this is my October.  
Let me die.

Since I've been running out of empty,  
All I have is candy bars  
And costumes to defend me.  
You say,  
"We used to taste so sweet."  
Do I look like candy?  
Like candy  
Like candy  
Like candy

Ya, da, da, da'm gonna die  
Yeah this is my October