

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