

# Crystal Castles, Alice Practice

Hi  
Scars will heal soon  
The dregs in us spent the Earth down

Better than drowning in a burlap sack  
I live as Alice I die  
Children shouldn't play with dead things  
Only coal  
Tear at their wings  
Sad eyes cry crimson blood

Drop it, it's dead  
Wheels won't turn they won't turn the birdy's head  
Sad eyes sad eyes like sharpened daggers  
You'll never walk, only stagger  
Sad eyes quite cryptic  
Bye