

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