

Kingmaker, Really Scrape The Sky

What a perfect day to climb the stairs into the clouds
What a perfect day to be uncovered from beneath
a shroud
A voice from every corner screams "So nice!"
into my ears
"Shut up" I say
"Enough" I say
"Shut up" I say "Enough's enough"
I wouldn't give you any waste
I wouldn't give you any taste of anything at all

Did I Really Scrape The Sky?

What a perfect day to paint all that isn't red, red
What a perfect day to chain yourself to a river bed
What a perfect day to burn and have no use at all
"Shut up" they say
"Enough" I say
"Shut up" they say "Enough's enough"

Did I Really Scrape The Sky?

I'm standing with my back against the wall
'cause then I won't get stabbed by you or fall
What a perfect day to be cut right down to size
What a perfect day to be discovered as a pack of lies
What a perfect day to slip and freefall from the clouds

"Shut up" I say... Did I Really Scrape The Sky?