

Museum, With Love

Supervise your alibis
Turn a switch, still as a mouse
And I keep living synchronized
remember me I'm getting old
I was a child
Remember me as a child
You turned around and dried your eyes
It tasted bitter and it stings
I want to fade to nothing now
You were nothing
I want to fade to nothing now
Give me a bomb, I'll break the ice
And put the torches out
No color in anything
Only glass doors
It doesn't seem to matter
and so may you
You don't seem to matter
Itemize and cauterize
The saddest thing I've ever heard
and It's like you have jumped
I close my eyes and jump
I dedicate this medication to the ones that last, with love
I dedicate this medication to the ones that last, with love
I dedicate this medication to the ones that last, with love
I dedicate this medication to the ones that last, with love