

Seems So Bright, Downfall

There's a warning outside
a conscience i can't heal
in bitter black sky
the constant is revealed
they crown you

in times i've known
waiting bears its teeth
but the process becomes
a sun on a wheel
they crown you
they crown you

i fall down

and it's gone now
but it was pretty while it went by
yeah it's gone now
and it was pretty while i waved goodbye

with crutch and a cast
sugar pills to lean
sober unfolds
a broken dead ideal
they crown you

i fall down

and it's gone now
but it was pretty while it went by
yeah it's gone now
and it was pretty while i waved goodbye