

# Smoking Popes, Pasted

The sky painted all in pastel  
I'm pasted on the ground  
World of rooms  
All designed to keep you down

[Chorus]  
One day  
I'll fly away  
And disappear behind the sky  
The sky, the sky  
The sky, the sky  
Behind the sky

I've painted a round pinhole  
I'm planted on the ground  
World of arms  
Each one trying to hold you down

[Chorus]

Goodbye

I don't wanna come back here  
I don't wanna lose you again

The sky painted all in pastel  
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World of rooms  
All designed to keep you down

[Chorus]