

The Age Of Rockets, Insmileoutblood

Let's you and I stay awake all night
we can pretend we feel safe in bed
we can drink till we're happy again
a lifeless smile, with no in and no out

i think i can
can taste blood in
in the back of my throat

on day three without sleep
we can pretend we don't envy the dead
we can hold our wrists to the sky
to greet a new day, with no in and no out