

A Static Lullaby, Marilyn Monrobot

Our little keepsake patterns, the ones that leave us shaking,
Take rest in sound pollution
Take rest in the vibration
A moment with our bodies exposed and decomposing

I'll stay awake to find this fear of lost & losing
hang on, to whatever that you believe in
(this might mean) this might mean the world to you
but as for me, I've given up on our religion

a safe way (of letting go of nothing)
and they'll lie (why must I do this to myself?)
why can you say? (I've heard this one a thousand times before)
at daylight (I'll break commitments of the night before)

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It's nightfall (it's nightfall) and my liver floats into the stars,
Baby don't ask (don't ask) how it will be when I am 40
This song is a (and I'll stay awake) a contradiction
And I'm doing just fine

Someone save us from ourselves
something to cut the ties
A promise that we made to...
Ashtrays and empty bottles
Someone save me from myself
Something to cut the ties
Our promise that we made
Ashtrays and empty bottles

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I've given up on our religion
I've given up on our religion
and I've given up on our religion
and I've given up on our religion