

A Static Lullaby, Modern Day Fire

Hold on tight, this is bound to lose your grip
Take your ride, we left the stone on the pedal
No time to be facetious
We meant every word we said

Last night awoke a colder sweat
A bitter taste in my mouth
That has labeled me a weakness
Tonight we'll entertain our guests...
With a glass of water
Yeah, to chase out our movement

And you better get better
(you better get better)
Tomorrow we reinstate the dead
(and we are, reinstate the dead)
You better get better
Today we're lining up instead

Hold on tight, this is bound to lose your grip
Take your ride, we left the stone on the pedal

With time invites a lighter head
That is followed by your body
that is stapled to the mattress
tempt me relay this broken pill that's just been sitting in my pocket...
I haven't lost my interest

And you better get better
(you better get better)
Tomorrow we reinstate the dead
(and we are, reinstate the dead)
You better get better
Today we're lining up instead

(We can't be saved!)

Light out, goodnight, sleep well, exhale!
This pill, my mouth, time to, inhale!
And in time the modern man will kill of the weekend

And you better get better
(you better get better)
Tomorrow we reinstate the dead
(and we are, reinstate the dead)
You better get better
Today we're lining up instead

(and we are, reinstate the dead)
And now I'm feeling much better
(I'm feeling much better)
You know, I'm feeling much better
(reinstate the dead)
I'm really feeling much better
(reinstate the dead)
Today we're lining up instead...