

# Aurora, Your Blood

Your blood, what matter is it made of?  
Do you feel it travel in and out your heart?  
Needles, stitching up the big holes  
You prepared for battle, as you fell apart

Are you dust?  
You are dust  
Dust

Your voice drowning in the white noise  
Do you hear the echo begging you to let go? (Let go, let go, let go)  
This earth, whoever was it made for?  
Just wait until tomorrow, it might not be as cold (Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold)

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la

When all inside you burns like a star  
It's after you burn out that you are reborn again, reborn again  
And maybe if you called out for help  
Then I could help you outrun yourself  
Come run again, we'll run again

But I, I refuse to die  
I refuse to die  
But I, I refuse to die  
I refuse to die  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la

We are dust, hmm  
We are dust

When all inside you burns like a star  
It's after you burn out that you are reborn again, reborn again  
And maybe if you called out for help  
Then I could help you outrun yourself  
Come run again, come run again

You are dust  
You are dust  
You are dust  
You are dust  
You are dust  
You are dust  
You are dust

Your blood, what matter is it made of?  
Do you feel it travel in and out your heart?