

Burden Of A Day, Escapism As An Art Form

here we go!

would you paint me something pretty

bloodstained canvas wreaks of failure colors are smeared by turpentine

let's paint to every written word you ever said

dead soldier were guarded by children's sins

running faster faster faster

ticking time bombs counting down and setting to explode

bursting forward slow misguided

you're slowing down won't you try your crying eyes tonight?

leave on December we won't hands down

they bid conversation with ourselves

would you take me to some place beautiful beautiful?

so distinct i won't come back i won't ask for more

running faster faster faster

ticking time bombs counting down and setting to explode

bursting forward slow misguided

you're slowing down won't you try your crying eyes tonight?

our last request

our last request

this is our last request

it's all that we've been living for

this is our last request

it's all that we've been living for

if this will be our crime we'll run until we die until we die

body bleeding birds and bees to soon we cry

we'll run until we die until we die