

# Burden Of A Day, Escapism As An Art Form

here we go!

would you paint me something pretty  
bloodstained canvas wrecks 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