

# Five Pointe O, Art Of Cope

Lay down... and burn  
Try it now... it won't hurt  
Lie down, breathe in the fire  
Watch your lungs start to burn  
Let me know if it hurts...  
Graphic thought, our tears are soaking together  
Shall I lead her into the beautiful?  
Try it now... it won't hurt  
Lie down, breathe in the fire  
Watch your lungs start to burn  
Let me know if it hurts...  
Graphic thought, our tears are soaking together  
Shall I lead her into the future?  
Another cure, our lifeblood combined with caltrate  
Shall I see her into the beautiful?...  
Here we're sold on bloodshot eyes, a pigment prize  
From the earth  
I'll stay here and stand strong, it's been too long...  
Graphic thought, our tears are soaking together  
Shall I see her into the beautiful?  
Another cure, our lifeblood combined with caltrate  
Shall I lead her into the beautiful?...