

Kemopetrol, Fireworks

There is the starting line
the starting gun
and it's on your marks
get set (2x)

So there goes my head again
And there goes my heart
There are my feet again
still at the start

There is the line of tought
The flight you caught
and it's on your marks
get set (2x)

So there goes my head again
And there goes my heart
There are my lips again
trying to part

And it feels like fireworks
or a finer place
Light up the sky
they're shooting down the stars
And it looks like it's meaningful
and it's meaningless
and it's in my head
it's tearing me apart

There is the starting line (2x)

So there goes my head again
And there goes my heart
There are my feet again
trying to hard

And it feels like fireworks
or a finer place
Light up the sky
they're shooting down the stars
And it looks like it's meaningful
and it's meaningless
and it's in my head
it's tearing me apart

Sleep
why don't you sleep
why don't you rest your head
Don't you sleep
why don't you sleep
why don't you rest your head (2x)
Don't you sleep

And it feels like fireworks
or a finer place
Light up the sky
they're shooting down the stars
And it looks like it's meaningful
and it's meaningless
and it's in my head
it's tearing me apart

And it feels like fireworks
or a finer place

Light up the sky
they're shooting down the stars
And it looks like it's meaningful
and it's meaningless
and it's in my head
it's been there from the start