

# Kill Hannah, Dazzle These Nights Dead

Glow in the dark stars,  
We're all along staged and played,  
And tied down you can't miss the rib cage.  
Swings like it should.  
I wish you understood that all the odd,  
Ignore the old, are taking me.  
And they pull wings.  
They're pulling wings off our backs.  
The old dreams no more,  
Or only once in a while in the back of their eyes.  
And their pianos all are closed and anything makes them so sleepy.  
Glow in the dark stars,  
All swing up there.  
It mustn't be too strong to dazzle these nights dead.  
And the old are taking me 'cos everything makes us so f\*\*\*ing sleepy  
And our pianos will all stay closed,  
But don't wake us.