

# Kill Hannah, The Beauty In Sinking Ships

Sometimes army planes go thru the sky  
and it's all in the past  
so don't you forget about the fact  
that you have to keep breathing  
when your logic fails and you find it cold  
sometimes you want to sink inside  
and you face the machine  
thousands of flowers all around the machinery  
and there's too many and you can't see straight

we all move so slow, always to the noise

i wanna try, i wanna try to stay alive  
and they toss in waves in a sinking ship  
still remember the beauty in the tragedy  
and the wind just dies and sun is hot  
my arms around my fear and i won't try to stay  
your eyes are machines

we all move so slow, hear my voice trail off