

# Magic Dirt, Isotope

There always seems to be another one  
But in that instant it all comes true  
And the lies you told to get here  
There always seems to be another one  
But in that instant it all comes true  
And the lies you told to get here  
In the darkest houses  
And all it takes to hold you  
All it takes to show you  
All it takes to prove  
You could not  
You could not be better than me  
Could not be screaming in your face  
That we should be walking another way  
In a small crowd  
And when I beg you not to leave me  
Really closely  
Into your  
And I want to pour  
Into your ideal horses kanour  
You're a liar  
Set my hair on fire  
You're a liar  
Set my hair on fire  
I never regretted it  
In the morning  
It's just the purest form  
You're purest smile  
You're purest form  
And nothing is the same  
Lies speed up but truth is fast  
I'm so nice that I gave you half  
You're so scared so you take it all away  
Running from it all just to say  
You're a liar  
Set my hair on fire  
You're a liar  
Set my hair on fire  
Dizzy with speed  
Dizzy with speed  
I know it's weird  
I know it's dumb  
I know it means you cannot come  
I know you say  
Get a clue  
Look around  
But I can tell  
You don't care what I do  
I'm so proud of it all  
But you got  
Scared a lot  
You got bored  
You  
got  
bored  
To keep the focus off you  
You got bored  
You're a liar  
Set my fire  
You're a liar  
Set my hair on fire