

# My Brightest Diamond, Disappear

One day I may disappear  
Don't be too suprised  
Because I got tired of noisy alarms and phone bells

And I don't think we're meant to stay here very long  
I don't dream of bringing heaven down  
Not like this  
I'd rather move on

One day I may go for the longest while  
Don't be too shocked  
I get tired sneaky societies and combat boots

And I don't think we're meant to stay here very long  
I don't dream of bringing heaven down  
Not like this  
I'd rather move on