

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