

Ramallah, Oscar Cotton

If I could painlessly murder us all
Then there would be no more children crying
To our deaf God up above

If I could painlessly murder the world
Then there would be no more children crying
Then there would be no more children crying at all

I want to hide in an opium sunrise (My world is burning)
I'd rather fly than feel the pain (The world is burning)
I want to die in a heroine sunrise (The world is burning)
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

Drop it
So sick, there is a snatch of an old song
Blaring inside my head but I know I ain't dead, no
This can't be hell: I'm way too cold, I'm shivering
The cold sweat is like broken glass
Isn't this a gas? Come join the party

I want to hide in an opium sunrise
My world is burning
I'd rather fly than feel the pain
The world is burning
I want to die in a heroine sunrise
The world is burning me
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

If I could painlessly murder us all
If I could painlessly murder the world
If I could painlessly murder the world
If I could painlessly murder us all

I want to hide in an opium sunrise (My world is burning)
I'd rather fly than feel the pain (The world is burning)
I want to die in a heroine sunrise (The world is burning)
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

I want to hide in an opium sunrise
I'd rather fly than feel the pain
I want to die in a heroine sunrise
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein
Go on