

# Terminal, Pillow Fighting

If these candles don't burn out before you make it  
lets put them out in celebration  
over a bad bad bad bad year

you faded you faded  
to lonelier places  
and I can find you there  
and I can find you there

you pillow fight and flirt  
thought you'd never get hurt  
so much blood down on the ground

come down, come down  
come down, come down