

## **Bad Astronaut "Minus"**

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Here is the world, they try to sell you  
Here is the ache of which you ate  
They'll have your eyes and they will hang your view so  
high

Minus the world, we find forgiveness  
Minus the world, she find herself  
Minus the walls, she wouldn't hang her view  
So lieu...

What if their eyes, shadow and plagued those  
creatures we portrayed  
Born into this, unbearable mess  
This bankruptcy her and I have left

Paradox can't run out on me...  
Minus need, you are growing cold  
Minus believe, we are growing old  
Minus her face, she is unspoken  
Minus her hand, she is clean  
But in filth, we destroy purity

Words conceived....  
Sorrow and shame, Tangled and named, Indebted  
endlessly  
Enter the day  
Of depravity  
She'll have to make believe tranquility

Minus the world, we leave  
Minus the world, we leave  
Minus the world, we leave.....

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