

Burning Love **"Lives Of The Saints"**

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Hey kid here's a shiny dime, get a new emotion.
Your unslept paranoid's been working overtime
And we all know what's coming next.
The sky is falling, but it already was
And counting the days, you're only speeding it up
But you're no further ahead or further behind
Â– just falling apart.
Lives of the saints but the death of the party.
Lives of the saints, be the death of you.
Shiny dime, here's a shiny dime for you.
Shiny dime, here's a shiny dime, and
You gotta have some words in there
That aren't "obsolescence", "system" or "machine"
... are you holding out on me?
Lives of the saints, be the death of you

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