

Chaplan "Color The Mast"

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Alone, sitting in her room Im taking all the space.
The air is thin, the lamp is bright, as I am falling out of
sight.
I just need a lift, a pick me up.

Now theyre lying in their beds, and the blood is on their
hands.
Its ok, you can cry yourself to sleep tonight.
Ill be alone. Youll be waiting in the corner with my gun.

We walk right past the street light to the corner filled
with lust.
We loved to fast, we fell apart, and all weve got is a
picture of
Two blackened hearts left in the sky. All I have is what
is mine.
Now theyre lying in their beds, and the blood is on their
hands.
Its ok, you can cry yourself to sleep tonight.
Ill be alone. Youll be waiting in the corner with my gun.

Oh my God, Im falling faster. Now weve lost it all!
So they say that we are willing, but were never going to
give it up.

Now theyre lying in their beds, and the blood is on their
hands.
Its ok, you can cry yourself to sleep tonight.
Ill be alone. Youll be waiting in the corner with my gun

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