

Echo Screen

"This Letter Bomb"

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So let's set this place on fire cuz I've never felt so cold
as when I shivered at the thought of growing old. So
let's make this house our pyre cuz I've never felt so
cold as when I shivered at the thought of growing old
with you.

You played me like a 45 revolving quickly out of style. I
dreamed to be your symphony, not another tune that's
lost in time.

But don't feel bad cuz I convinced myself all along.

Your warm brown eyes on summer nights couldn't
protect me from this chill. But how can I be so
surprised, all good things must end in their own time.

So when I fall asleep tonight turn up that gas and we
ignite. Just give me that one reason why, reason why.

So here I stand with heart in hand our lives unfold and
it explodes. We never had the slightest chance this
letter bomb was seeled and stamped. The same old
song is all we hum as we go down in flames

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