

## Brand New "Bed"

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My head is lead, I don't ever wanna go to bed  
Your hair is on fire  
You snuff the blaze, turn to vapor then you float away  
We got into a bad fight

Later on the bed  
Later on the bed  
Later on the bed

Later on the bed  
Later on the bed  
Later on the bed  
Later on the bed

My eyes are lungs, I'm a prophet and I speak in  
tongues  
I know how you'll die  
Your sister groans, oh usurper to the holy throne  
To me she's just a dead spy

Later on the bed  
Later on the bed  
Later on the bed

Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends

I don't know what you feel like  
Ambushed on a road, stole your gold  
You're a rose and you're laughing now  
Everything that I owned starts to pile up  
Like bones make the walls of a prison

Later on the bed  
Later on the bed

I don't ever wanna go to bed, please stay up for the  
fight  
The champ goes down like a clown in the second round  
I wish we'd had a better goodbye

Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends

Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends  
Lie to all your friends

Later in bed  
Later in bed  
Later in bed

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