

Burden Of A Day

"Escapism as an Art Form"

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Here we go!

Would you paint me something pretty
Bloodstained canvas wrecks of failure colors are
smeared by turpentine
Let's paint to every written word you ever said
Dead soldier were guarded by children's sins

Running faster faster faster
Ticking time bombs counting down and setting to
explode
Bursting forward slow misguided
You're slowing down won't you try your crying eyes
tonight?

Leave on December we won't hands down
They bid conversation with ourselves
Would you take me to some place beautiful beautiful?
So distinct i won't come back i won't ask for more
Running faster faster faster
Ticking time bombs counting down and setting to
explode
Bursting forward slow misguided
You're slowing down won't you try your crying eyes
tonight?

Our last request
Our last request
This is our last request
It's all that we've been living for
This is our last request
It's all that we've been living for

If this will be our crime we'll run until we die until we die
Body bleeding birds and bees to soon we cry
We'll run until we die until we die

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