

Mission Of Burma

"Is This Where"

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Cross the breezes done in ink
Down across the risk of thinking, ah
It's precisely those who can
Who should be doing something else

Little herd, nothing to d...
Tell me which side's which again

Come in colors we refuse to see

Dirty world
Look away
Turn the page
Let's hang up
On what we're not
They're not us
It can't hurt like it would to us
Is this where I'm supposed to cry
Is this where I'm supposed to cry

Cherries, almonds, dates and apricots

Mesmerized, call these dream geometries
Honey falls, ghastly slaughter fields
Roll the window up
The... has come to take their breath away
Breath away

Dirty world
Look away
Turn the page
Let's hang up
On what we're not and what we'll never be
It can't hurt like it would us
Is this where I'm supposed to cry
Is this where I'm supposed to cry
Is this where I'm supposed to cry
Is this where I'm supposed to cry

