

The Red Paintings

"Sing"

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There is this thing that's like touching, except you don't touch.

Back in the day it just went without saying at all.

All the world's history gradually dieing of shock.

There is this thing that's called talking, except you don't talk.

You sing

You sing

Sing for the bartender, sing for the janitor, sing.

Sing for the cameras, sing for the animals, sing.

Sing for the children, shooting the children, sing.

Sing for the teachers who told you that you couldn't sing

Just sing

There is this keeping everyone's lungs and lips locked.

It is called fear and it's seeing a great renaissance.

But after the show, you cannot sing whenever you want to.

But for now, let's pretend that we're all gonna get (???)

So sing

Sing cause it's obvious, sing for the astronauts, sing.

Sing for the president, sing for the terrorist, sing.

Sing for the bregaiders, sing for the painters, yeah, sing.

Oh and sing for the kid with the phone who refuses to sing.

Just sing

Life is no cabaret.

We don't don't care what you say.

(???????)

You mother fucker, you sing something!

You mother fucker, you sing something!

And I miss you. You seem so far away.
I want to hold you in my arms.

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