

This Is Hell "Diamond Lanterns"

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Fuck dwelling on past romances
They've moved on there's no second chances.
We know these streets like the back of our hands.
I would love to live in the now, but we can't we never
knew how.
We're drawing maps of descent until we know where
we stand.
Let go of all that regret, quit your job embrace the
debt.
(We've been tattered and we've been torn)
And that's the reason we were born.
(We've been deceived and strung along)
And that's the reason we were born.
(We're pushing on, weary though we are, we're pushing
on)
Diamond lanterns, burning bright, we are the match
that ignites.
Fuck dwelling on past mistakes, fucking giving, it's my
turn to take.
We know these streets like the back of our hands.
What a tangled web we weave when we try to live our
dreams.
We're drawing maps of descent until we know where
we stand.
Diamond lanterns, burning bright, we are the match
that ignites.

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