

## Coilbox "Beautiful Days"

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Mutilate  
Panic constancy it  
Depends of the point of  
View  
Whatever it, s ocming  
Inside  
With your own questions  
About the hellish  
Things  
Only free form makes  
The papers green  
Will I be better than the  
Others  
Will I be stronger being  
The leader  
I, ll let it go and try  
The best thing to do  
I, ve got a present for you  
Present for you  
Dreaming with a growing monster  
He comes with you from a long way  
Drive your dream and feed it  
To make it come true  
With you

Been caught with a  
Promise giddy who  
Be guided by one  
You must carry the  
Promise out giddy  
It comes with you  
Comes with you it

In this floor  
Shadows are more insecure  
They, re rolling about  
The ground  
In my hands I feel a deepening end  
In my hands deaf

And afraid  
This is not

Anything  
New for you scrawl  
And voices that fall  
Down the stairs

Been caught with a promise giddy

This is wrong is bad  
Is alone  
This is growing up  
My fate I, m fake  
Violins make songs  
Violate this sound  
Listen to this sound  
I can fake that day  
I could make it great  
I can stole the truth  
And hurry up

I can fake that day  
I coul make it great  
I can stole the truth  
And hurry up  
With my pocket full  
Take my life and  
Harry up crawl to  
Feel that it, s so bad  
Pain against against  
Against assail  
Pain again again  
Again hate  
Pain against against  
Against sweet  
Pain again again  
Again swear  
Swear I'm yours  
Swear I'm yours  
Swear I'm yours  
Pain against pain  
Again sweet

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