The Prize Fighter Inferno "Easter"

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I don't wanna run around, run outside your kitchen In the front yard outside where the children play Sand box drifting in the land outside you're missing Sail it till Sunday, just till the evening's gray

It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia It's Easter, the sun and Cecilia

I don't wanna lay against duct tape, cracked or crooked In the outdoor, left outside in the rain Bus ride longing for the face that I've been missing Seventeen looking for a day I long again

It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia It's Easter, and the sun and Cecilia It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia It's Easter, and the sun and Cecilia

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