

I Am Giant "Neon Sunrise"

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Night-tripper, socialite
Wearing my ring of infidelity.
The guilt, the waste,
To cast aside.
And getting off on grounds of insanity.

Lights flicker
The guilty high.
Guilty side streets of my morality.
Neon reasons
To cast aside,
Worse for wear and victims of gravity.

And I feel like a ghost,
Cause everything's just how I left it,
Everything I was trying to change.
Sitting like I'd never left it.
Tell me now.
Am I missing something?

As if I
Shield my face,
From the cold, cold rays,
Of a neon sunrise.
As if I close my eyes,
I can dim the lights,
Of a neon sunrise.

Is the night-vision blinding me?
Words of wisdom lost on reality.
Night-tripper, house of cards.
Holding off the morning that might've been.

It's me,
The killer,
The hanging tree.
Staring at my hands and denying it.
Neon, reasons,
Running wild.
The way you look is so incredible.

And I feel like a ghost
Cause everything's just how I left it.
Everything I was trying to change.
Sitting like I'd never left it.
Tell me now.
Am I missing something?

As if I shield my face
From the cold, cold rays
Of a neon sunrise.
As if I close my eyes
I can dim the lights
Of a neon sunrise.

I feel like the ghost is overtaking me
Leaving me cold
Keeping me out
Leaving me out

And I feel like a ghost
Cause everything's just how I left it.
Everything I was trying to change.
Sitting like I'd never left it.
Tell me now.
Am I missing something?

As if I shield my face,
From the cold, cold rays,
Of a neon sunrise.
As if I close my eyes,
I can dim the lights,
Of a neon sunrise.

In the neon sunrise.
Just give me something.
In the neon sunrise.
Just give me something.

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