

A Static Lullaby "Marilyn Monrobot"

Visit "[Marilyn Monrobot](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Our Little keepsake patterns the ones that leave us
shaking.
Take rest in sound pollution. Take rest in the vibration.
A moment with our bodies exposed and decomposing.

I'll stay awake to fight this fear were lost and losing
Hang onto whatever you believe in
This might mean the world to you
But as for me I've given up on our religion

A safe way - of letting go of nothing
And they'll ask - why must I do this to myself.
What can you say - when you've asked yourself 1000
times before.
At daylight I'll break commitments of the night before.

I'll stay awake to fight this fear were lost and losing
Hang onto whatever you believe in
This might mean the world to you
But as for me I've given up on our religion
Nightfall and my liver floats into the stars
Baby, don't ask how it'll be when I'm 40
This song is a contradiction, I'm doing just fine.

Someone save us from ourselves.
Something to cut the ties.
A promise we made to...
Ashtrays and empty bottles [x2]

I'll stay awake to fight this fear were lost and losing
Hang onto whatever you believe in
This might mean the world to you
But as for me I've given up on our religion

Visit [A Static Lullaby](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.