It's Getting Easier To Die

Kisschasy

Flowers grow outside the house
They rise beneath the clouds
It's nature's fault, oh
And how can something so unique
Grow from dirty seeds, I ask you now? Oh

Cuts and burns decorate the earth When will it be our turn?
Our turn...

Cause it's getting easier to die everyday Getting easier to die everyday And it's getting easier to die everyday It's getting easier to die everyday

Catch the fish and throw them back
The snakes are on attack
They've shed their skin, oh
And I will lay inside your bed
Until my heart is dead
My heart isn't yet, oh

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