## **Modern Day Fire**

## A Static Lullaby

Hold on tight, this is bound to lose your grip Take your ride, we left the stone on the pedal No time to be facetious We meant every word we said

Last night awoke a colder sweat A bitter taste in my mouth That has labeled me a weakness Tonight we'll entertain our guests... With a glass of water Yeah, to chase out our movement

And you better get better (you better get better) Tomorrow we reinstate the dead (and we are, reinstate the dead) You better get better Today we're lining up instead

Hold on tight, this is bound to lose your grip Take your ride, we left the stone on the pedal

With time invites a lighter head That is followed by your body that is stapled to the mattress tempt me relay this broken pill that's just been siting in my pocket... I haven't lost my interest

And you better get better (you better get better) Tomorrow we reinstate the dead (and we are, reinstate the dead) You better get better Today we're lining up instead

(We can't be saved!)

Light out, goodnight, sleep well, exhale! This pill, my mouth, time to, inhale! And in time the modern man will kill of the weekend

And you better get better (you better get better) Tomorrow we reinstate the dead (and we are, reinstate the dead) You better get better Today we're lining up instead

(and we are, reinstate the dead) And now I'm feeling much better (I'm feeling much better) You know, I'm feeling much better (reinstate the dead) I'm really feeling much better (reinstate the dead) Today we're lining up instead... Tištěno z www.txp.cz