

Out of Mana

Brand New

First write down all of your fears
Then sweep the feathers you've preened
Next you should dominate
All the quests everyone said were too hard
Unless you go back to sleep

Don't run out of mana
Or we'll back down
I want you to know
If you feel ready to go
I can read the rest to myself
Hell is digital
You've smashed to smithereens

We've filled out all of the forms
Translated all of our dreams
Free love and perfected every inch
Weeknights down at the gym
Took every thing that we pleased

Don't crack up
Don't lose touch
I want you to know
If you feel ready to go
I can read the rest to myself
Hell is digital
You'll pray to pieces

I'll break and create life
Oh praise player one
Infinite lives, the time will come up

Did we build Babel together
Jibber jabber, changing colors
Aliens talking to airplanes
Every time the place is the same
Hope we can do this forever

Don't black out
Or we'll back down
I want you to know
If you feel ready to go
I can read the rest to myself
Hell is digital
I'm burnt to little bits
I'm psycho
Can you know this?

I have to go
I want to say I'm in love with you
And I'm more than the skin of my teeth
I digress
I am a mess, I'm in love with you
I will go without water or sleep
I'm a ghost
I can't say I know that I'm even here
Or is this some eternal test

Hold me close
I'll never know if it's more or less
No reset