

Kill the Day

Filter

A night turns to daylight
Daylight brakes you
You feel lost and lonely
Your thoughts betrayed you

It isn't the first time
It won't be the last
This crushed up feeling
Has a place on my crime

Close your eyes
The curtains that you like
Push them away, it's ok
Kill the day

And day turns to nighttime
And the nighttime makes you
You use a playwright pony
Your thoughts remake you

It isn't the first time
It won't be the last
This crushed up feeling
Has a place on my crime

Close your eyes
The curtains that you like
Push them away, it's ok
Kill the day

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Hates you
Brakes you
Hates you
Brakes you

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