

## Colour Fade

## Funeral Suits

To bleed like a flower  
On the side of the road  
I want the eyes of academy

To sink in the courage  
Of a man and his boat  
I'd need to leaf through eternity

To hold up the holly, yeah  
To sit under the trees, you know  
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh

To drill into my lobes  
And hang the shards of our regards  
I'd have a meal put in front of me

Teach me how to feel  
And how to scream and recreate  
If I could swarm in the victorious

I'd blow into the wind  
And feel the colour kicking in  
I need that sellable stretchable coat

To stand and draw my sword  
And cut me in to wage a war  
To shed my skin on the timber shade

To pull it all apart  
And dance in circles 'round the start  
Toward the eyes, wipe the prize away

Through the ghosts of fire, we flow  
Over hills and highs, we know  
Hold me now, hold me now, ohhh

To blame it on the stars  
Is not to blink to mirror sin  
To know that they'll never fade away

To breathe upon the glass  
And trace the hole that I fell in  
I feel the particles accumulate

What are we gonna do?  
What are we gonna say?  
What are we gonna do?  
What are we gonna say?

And I'm a machine  
I'm a machine  
Oh, I'm a machine  
Oh, I'm a machine

I'm a machine  
That sends the colour to your head  
I'm a machine

That sends the colour to your heart  
I'm a machine  
That sends the colour to your head  
I'm a machine  
That sends the colour to your...