

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...