

Disappear

My Brightest Diamond

One day I may disappear
Don't be too surprised
'Cause I got tired of noisy alarms
And phone bills

And I don't think we're meant to stay here very long
I don't dream of bringing heaven down not like this
I'd rather move on

One day I may go for the longest walk
Don't be too shocked
'Cause I get tired of sneaky societies
And combat boots

And I don't think we're meant to stay here very long
I don't dream of bringing heaven down not like this
I'd rather move on