

All The Pretty Things

Otherwise

State of denial
The gravity has put a strain on a smile
I'd rather walk alone than two in the cold
This storm is growing old

Missing, missing
The chemicals, the only thing to listen, listen
The hourglass keeps reminding me
Look back through the mask
All the pretty things have turned to black
They always see to fade...

Hate in a vial
If only sanity would stay for a while
I wish the world would stop and stay for the night
My chrome heart rusts away

Missing, missing
The chemicals, the only thing to listen, listen
The hourglass keeps reminding me
Look back through the mask
All the pretty things have turned to black
They always see to fade...

Away, away
They always fade away...

And all the pretty things life had for me
Like a flower wilting tragically
All the pretty things become a blood sun
So we'll run, we'll run, we'll run...

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