Your sad songs rain in Heaven
Here's a call for you so don't let it fall
Into your frail dreams of horror
Life, lies, and shattered blows
Calling out you're famous

So hold to your permanent bliss In the time that it takes to exist From the hours to the fall of it It's all right, you're all wrong

And it's a dangerous thing to ignore
It's so easy when the world has it's way
Well, then you're gone
Life, limbs and shattered blows
Crawling out you're famous

So hold to your permanent bliss When you barely know that you exist From the hours to the fall of it It's all right

Alright, I never said, just cast them out Leave it till the morning Then you're gone, so long Cast them out, now you're alive

So hold to your permanent bliss
In the time that it takes to exist
From the hours to the fall of it
It's all right, you're all wrong

It's so, it's so easy