

Prophetic

RX Bandits

Our Eyes are bleeding
Courtesy of everything
That you could ever want to hide
Our veins are dry
Sometimes the truth cuts deeper
Than the sharpest knife

Looking is an awkward feeling
When you're beaten down
Anything to stop the burning
We've been running all around

We just survive
Too busy occupied with dying to
Stop and consider life
So many pretty pretty pictures
On the walls an on our fingertips
Let's sew the borders round it

Losing is an awkward feeling
When your bled down
Ain't no way to stop the burning
We've been running all around ourselves
And it's the choices that we choose
In our everyday abuse
Just a short solution to a long term problem
I stabbed myself just for the scar
To see if I could feel something
And it's the choices that we choose
Cause we're all prophetic fools
Just a short solution to a long term problem

I need
Just one more thing
To be completely blinded
Shoot it up, shoot it in,
Buried it under all this callous skin

Losing is an awkward feeling
When your bled down
Ain't no way to stop the burning
We've been running all around ourselves
And it's the choices that we choose
In our everyday abuse
Just a short solution
To a long term problem everyone

Innocence is way overrated now
Choking this sober feeling down
I guess you've come over me
So define lonely