

## Short Bursts

## We Were Promised Jetpacks

You looked at me  
My blood went cold  
You said come on  
Who cares be bold  
We'll leave before our blood will hit the floor

You looked at me  
My lips went dry  
You said come on  
Who cares we'll die  
We'll leave before our blood will hit the floor

You looked at me  
My blood turned red  
You said come on  
Who cares you'll be dead  
We'll leave before our blood will hit the floor

So come on in  
You're looking rough  
You're telling me you've had it tough  
So take your hands  
so take your hands off my chest

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your ties  
Loosen your knots

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your neck  
And fill your lungs

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your ties  
Loosen your knots

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your neck  
And fill your lungs

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your tongue  
And Loosen those lips

Sit back  
Sit back  
Loosen your tongue  
And loosen those lips

Your silence is bearable  
But only in short bursts  
and then it becomes uncomfortable

Your silence is bearable  
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You looked at me  
My blood went cold  
You said come on  
Who cares be bold  
We'll leave before our blood will hit the floor

And we'll teach you to die