

## Paint You Wings

All Time Low

When will the princess figure it out  
She ain't worth saving  
Heavy the head that bears the crown  
Of my mistaken  
Apathy for sympathy  
I was never good enough to be  
Anything but a remedy  
To all of your constant pressing needs  
And I never learned, so...

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most  
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes  
But there's a monster standing where you should be  
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.

I was a pawn in all of your plans  
You kept me busy  
Locked behind your chamber doors  
When you felt frisky  
Until you got sick of me  
I was never good enough to be  
Anything but remedy  
To all of your constant pressing needs  
And I never learned, so...

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most  
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes  
But there's a monster standing where you should be  
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.

When will the princess figure it out  
She ain't worth saving  
And when will the world get over  
All her misbehaving  
Will we ever learn

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most  
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes  
But there's a monster standing where you should be  
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.  
(So she can fly away)

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most  
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes  
But there's a monster standing where you should be  
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.  
(So she can fly away)