

Being bored isn't your fault
Staying bored is though
Say hi to God for me I'm haemorrhaging
My end make me son good for you
Being bored isn't my fault
Staying bored is though
Say hi to God for me I'm haemorrhaging
My end make me son good for you

Well you won the death the laughter and the pain (always)

Years of laughter and the blossom beaches
Near the sand
I will return with tales of wonder

Tears of laughter and the blossom beaches
Near the sand
I will return with tales of wonder
Hoping that you will cease being angry with me

Is there anyone here?
Is there anyone here?
Is there anyone aware?
I'll pick you a new scab

Saw the light against the pain
I'm standing very near you
Saw the light against the rain
I'm standing very near you

Confess to the system at work here