

Grisaille

Birds in Row

A net for a windshield, you're driving too fast
There might be a meaning to this phase
Abandoned abandons built a graveyard for ideas you wish you've
never had
Why don't we call it war and once for all try to survive together?
You countdown your time and fake your smiles like the rest of us

If you're sure you're wasting your life, you're not alone
You're sure you're wasting your life and you can't stand the rain,
but you're alive and unprotected

Run away, until smiles pass like headlights
Death takes a swing at everyone
In the list of your demons, a familiar face in the distance
You drive fast
It takes a swing at everyone
But you don't know what it means to feel brave. Who the fuck asked
you to feel brave?
You drive fast
You drive faster and faster
But you don't know what it means to feel safe
You drive fast. You drive faster and faster
You countdown your time and fake your smiles like the rest of us
And you just hope it will pass

A voice dances its pain away, begging you to survive
But you dine with your mermaids, they ask you to leave and to sink
no further
You don't seem to reach peace, and that's alright
I guess it's fueled with the anger that our heart keeps gasping
when we try to understand who we are

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It feels like we wanna change the weather from rainy to stupid
grey
You're sure you're wasting your life
And you're not alone