

1948

Blaqk Audio

I'm standing in the sun
Hoping that my colors run
Away with the gold you find tasteless
Wow, you
Lookin' just like 1948 Fahrenheit
You make my colors run
(Run)

I'll crack every tooth
I've been smashed into little pieces
Hard to chew
I'll crack drawing your tongue
I'll perish, garish a golden tooth
Melted down for you

Fire, fire anyone
Burn with me and let my colors run
Away with the life you find humdrum
(Fire, fire, fire)
Lookin' just like 1948 Fahrenheit
You're makin' my blood run cold

I'll crack every tooth
I've been smashed into little pieces
Hard to chew
I'll crack drawing your tongue
I'll perish, garish a golden tooth
Melted down for you