

Pyongyang

Blur

I look down from my window
To the island where I'm held
Listen while you're sleeping
Darkness is itself
Tomorrow I am disappearing
Cause the trees are amplified
Never ending broadcasts
To which I do not aspire

Kid the mausoleum has fallen
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you
And the pink light that bathed the great leaders is fading
By the time your sun is rising there
Out here it's turning blue
The silver rockets coming
And the cherry trees of Pyongyang
I'm leaving

I feel like I am floating
Processed in auto tune
The never ending roll on
To the palace of the doomed
The temperature keeps falling
Soon there will be no lights
Just a red glow and a glass coffin
Watched by someone through the night

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(Soon there will be no light, someone through the night)

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