

Teacher

Chromatics

Teacher
You don't have to tell me twice
I believe you when I stare into those eyes

Teacher
Your kiss is like a knife
And I'm bleeding
While you're sleeping sound at night

Stranger
There are paintings on the floor
Screaming murder
Like we've all been here before

But we forgive
And nightmares disappear
On the red field of our dreams
The war is over

Teacher
I won't ask for your advice
You're alive yeah
But you're too scared to grab the dice

Teacher
We'll throw flowers on your grave
Like a leper
Too infected to be saved

But we forgive
And nightmares disappear
As the poison apple falls
The war is over

Teacher
Good bye teacher
Teacher
Good bye teacher

Teacher
Good bye teacher
Teacher
Good bye teacher