

Tour All Winter

Coma Cinema

Spinning circles slept on the floor
In your house wearing on my mind
On acid blowing smoke into the rays of sun
Coming in through the blinds

Is your heart too big for it to ever be broken?

Blistering fingers playing
Broken instruments as we wait
For our curse to end
Leave my head I'll pretend you're dead
And never talk to you again

Is your heart too big for you to know that it's broken?

Leave my head
Leave my head
Leave my head
Leave my head