

Bruise Violet

Dinosaur Pile-Up

You wanna feel the world
Too bad your sky turned red
Animals build your soul
To green lands and mountains, but

You wish I'd feel the violets
I wish we'd talk about somethin' else
You feel so "I ain't my expense"
Funny how bruises turn so

Violet
Bruises so violet
Bruises so violet
Beautiful violets
Beautiful

You wanna feed your soul
Become a richer man
Not so sentimental
Never the same again

I wish you'd feel my violets
You wish we'd talk about something else
You feel so "I ain't my expense"
Funny how bruises turn so

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Bruises so violet
Bruises so violet
Beautiful violets
Beautiful

Beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful

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Bruises so violet
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Beautiful