

## Atoms.

Gallant

Give me that saline  
Comatose daydream  
Feast for crooked kings  
'Cause to you, I'm the beast, the enemy  
Ooh, babe  
For being way too busy, way too numb  
Malachite with envy, losing touch

Ate my words for dinner, yours for lunch  
Might be way too good at losing love

'Cause I would do anything for you  
But I'm splitting atoms into two  
The winds of regret are blowing through  
'Cause I'm splitting atoms for you

Tasted my own medicine  
Such bittersweet timing  
You know I felt foolish

Eating my words for dinner, yours for lunch  
Might be way too good at losing love

'Cause I would do anything for you  
But I'm splitting atoms into two  
Yeah, baby  
The winds of regret are blowing through  
'Cause I'm splitting atoms for you

'Cause I would do anything for you  
But I'm splitting atoms into two, babe  
The winds of regret are blowing through  
Yeah, they've been blowing through  
'Cause I'm splitting atoms for you

Feel the flames burning the winds of my sails in a sonic boom  
When the train crumbles and runs off the rails, loosen up the n  
oose  
Gamma rays gripped me and caught me curtailed, I'm a fossil fue  
l  
Feel the flames burning the winds of my sails in a sonic boom