

Little things that make up her life
Watching them pick winners with her standing by
She read a tired pamphlet by a fire-starting freak
Campbell's ice cubes, the drinks are unique!
But everything is cool as long as you dare
To bend a few taboos, to sacrifice pawns

Pockets filling up with gold
From the shades of his soul
Lost in the panic that she typewrote
Of lightbulbs that burn out in rain
And he saw his wife to be in someone
But she couldn't see and she never cared

How small is your life
Is it too small to notice?
Is anywhere better than here?
A journey in a black and white postcard
Discover that colours were there

Burning out

How small is your life
You wait in the lobby
Is anywhere better than here?
Too much control
The top of the mountain
A farewell to elevate her

Now she's going to sleep once again
Near the drawer where she keeps her best friend
And everything's over
Burning out

How small is your life
Are you too cold to notice?
Is anywhere better than here?
A journey inside your black and white postcard
Discover that colours were there
Burning out