

Make It Grand

Kashmir

all i hear
is how
how you want it to be

all I see
right now
is that you can't make it real

unconscious overload
too long
blew your castles away

milkman always comes again

you'd make it grand
out there
but I always find you here
'cause all that monsters fear
is the day

all I see
you wear
is a confident smile

all of my
concerns
pours the fuel on your fire

leaving a war behind
you'd drink
till you thought you'd forget

milkman turned you down today

you turn around
with your head upside down
don't know how
to grab it, to hold it, to keep it close to you

you'd make it grand...

and all your monsters fear
is the change