

# Thinking Retro Kills

Red Line Chemistry

Take my pain away  
Punish us or let us play  
Things I'll always hope for fall away

The back fell out again  
Break it up, now let me in  
Things I'll always hope for always feeling like they're spinning overhead

They're spinning overhead now

On our way I want to  
Breathe it in  
Separate these ties to all that's  
Harmful and  
Complicating all our motivation  
Tell me it's all right  
That it's all right

Temporary is  
Not the way to finish this  
Things I'll always hope for fall away

The silence of the end  
Critical to make amends  
Things I'll always hope for always feeling like they're spinning overhead

They're spinning overhead now

On our way I want to  
Breathe it in  
Separate these ties to all that's  
Harmful and  
Complicating all our motivation  
Tell me now and

Thinking retro kills the only hope to love again  
Thinking retro kills the only hope to love again  
Thinking retro kills the only hope to love again  
Thinking retro kills the only hope to love again

All right

On our way I want to  
Breathe it in  
Separate these ties to all that's  
Harmful and  
Complicating all our motivation  
Tell me now and

Break it up and let this go  
Break it up and let this go  
Break it up and let this go  
Break it up and let this go  
Break it up, now let this go  
Break it up and let this go  
Break it up and let this go  
Break it up, now let this go