

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