

## Pasted

## Smoking Popes

The sky painted all in pastel  
I'm pasted on the ground  
World of rooms  
All designed to keep you down

One day  
I'll fly away  
And disappear behind the sky  
The sky, the sky  
The sky, the sky  
Behind the sky

I've painted a round pinhole  
I'm planted on the ground  
World of arms  
Each one trying to hold you down

One day  
I'll fly away  
And disappear behind the sky  
The sky, the sky  
The sky, the sky  
Behind the sky

Goodbye

I don't wanna come back here  
I don't wanna lose you again

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I'm pasted on the ground  
World of rooms  
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One day  
I'll fly away  
And disappear behind the sky  
The sky, the sky  
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Behind the sky