

## Pillow Fighting

Terminal

If these candles don't burn out before you make it  
Lets put them out in celebration  
Over a bad bad bad bad year

You faded you faded  
To lonelier places  
And I can find you there  
And I can find you there

You pillow fight and flirt  
Thought you'd never get hurt  
So much blood down on the ground

Come down, come down  
Come down, come down