

Under The Lights

Unlike Pluto

I'm chasing something gold
Getting really cold
Fuck it let it go
My dreams have turned to mold
Getting really old
Fuck it let em go

I want release
And happy dreams, and happy things, oh
I wanna see
A remedy, for jealousy, oh...

I'm chasing revelry
Independency
Fuck it let it be
I'm chasing entropy
In a melody
Fuck it let it be

I want release
And happy dreams, and happy things, oh
I wanna see
A remedy, for jealousy, oh...

I just wanna die under the lights
I just wanna die under the lights

Lies guiding the way, holding the weight of my big dreams
Pride got in the way, and it might be too late
So I numb the pain
And I shut away
Just need another day
Something's gotta break

I just wanna die under the lights
I just wanna die under the lights