

# 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