I live inside my own - World of make-believe
Kids screaming in their - Cradles, profanities
I see the world through
Eyes covered in ink and bleach
Cross out the ones who
Heard my cries and watched me weep

Cradles
Sub Urban

I love everything [Chorus]
Fire's spreading all around my room
My world's so bright - It's hard to breathe
but that's alright, hush [Intro]
(x4)
Tape my eyes open - To force reality, oh no, no
Why can't you just let me - Eat my weight in glee
I live inside my own - World of make-believe
Kids screaming in their - Cradles, profanities
Some days I feel skinnier - Than all the other days
Sometimes I can't tell if - My body belongs to me

I wanna taste your content [Chorus]
Hold your breath and feel the tension [Intro]
Devils hide behind redemption (x4)
Honesty is a one-way gate to hell
I wanna taste consumption [Intro] (x2)
Breathe faster to waste oxygen Dm A Bb F
Hear the children sing aloud
It's music 'til [Rit] the wick burns out, hush

Just wanna be care free lately, yeah [Intro] (x2)
Just kicking up daisies, got
One too many quarters in my pockets
Count 'em like the four-leaf clovers in my locket
Untied laces yeah - Just tripping on daydreams, got
Dirty little lullabies playing on repeat
Might as well just rot around the nursery
and count sheep