

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
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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 Em B C G  
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