

# Party In the Hills

## Strung Out

Slow down  
These chemicals won't take you anywhere  
So let the smoke go down and fill the room  
As you look at me for something else to blame Breathe in deep as the poison fills your lungs  
It's nights like these that make mornings a hope will never come  
So hold your breath and follow me  
Clockwork devices are all we'll ever be So you do your dance obliterating everything you see  
And I do my best to waste it all away This machine replicates and hums along  
The medication ranges but the high is all the same  
Just a walking catastrophe now  
Crashing into you So it all goes up flames erasing what will never be  
And we'll do it all again tomorrow So it goes and now it's gone  
The life we choose is how we'll fall  
The way we destroy is the art of it all  
This portrait illustrates what you made me out to be  
These colors never run, they only fade in time I've turned to see your reaction  
And what I thought it would be  
From somewhere in the distance  
I hear the sirens scream Dancer, I remember the night you set this place on fire  
With you out there in the middle of the room  
Sitting pretty but you know you have No defense, you have no defense  
As we both go down in flames  
You hold your breath and wonder why  
No defense, you have no defense  
Then you do your dance obliterating everything in sight So it goes and now it's gone  
The life we choose is how we'll fall  
The way we destroy is the art of it all  
This portrait illustrates what you made me out to be  
These colors never run, they only fade in time

Lyrics provided by

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