

# End Transmission

## Technicolor Skies

Pull the top down, use your knees to drive  
I'll make it worth your while, just let me taste the sky  
You pressed your mouth on mine  
And fed me a star then said  
We never can truly know who we are  
Know who we are  
With the light out and the night inside  
The broken radio was playing suicide  
I felt myself falling  
I confessed to you, I saw a body  
You said you'd seen a few  
This night has only just begun  
If there's discretion that  
You've not abandoned now's the time  
We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun  
Keep the top down, use your knees to drive  
I'll hide these words, they're only yours to find  
You pressed your mouth on mine  
And said, they'd call us stars  
Then said we never can truly know who we are  
This night has only just begun  
If there's discretion that  
You've not abandoned now's the time  
We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun  
Everything was burning bright  
Everyone was frightened  
You said, stay strong  
Everybody knowing that what  
We'd invited still remains when we're gone  
This night has only just begun  
If there's discretion that  
You've not abandoned now's the time  
We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, oh  
This night has only just begun  
If there's discretion that  
You've not abandoned now's the time

We'll burn to best the morning's sun  
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun  
I'll bring the gun, oh

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>