

# Romanticise

## Chela

(Don't, don't..)This ordinary thing can be more colourful than you say it is  
The cardinal sin is to tell a lie but now you must give inThe storm came down on you just like it was the end  
And then you hid and you covered your head  
But face the rage and feel how thrilling it can be  
'Cause in the bedlam there is always beautyIt's shaking, it's shaking the ground it's a-breaking  
And you can't control it, so own it and feel good  
I'm searching for glory, now tell me a story  
I don't want to hear that you no longer feel good  
RomanticiseThere's promising doors that are open at the end of the hole  
And your loneliness calls, filling the spaces where you could have exploredDespair came down on you just like  
it was the end  
And then you hid and you covered your head  
But face the rage and feel how thrilling it can be  
'Cause in the bedlam there is always beautyIt's shaking, it's shaking the ground it's a-breaking  
And you can't control it, so own it and feel good  
I'm searching for glory, now tell me a story  
I don't want to hear that you no longer feel good  
RomanticiseThe storm came down but don't you runaway, runaway  
Despair came down but don't you hideaway, hideaway  
It feels good if you just face itIt's shaking, it's shaking the ground it's a-breaking  
And you can't control it, so own it and feel good  
I'm searching for glory, now tell me a story  
I don't want to hear that you no longer feel good  
Romanticise(Don't, don't..)

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