June (Duyster Sessie)

Pinback

Light flickers in my room
planes flying by
dropping down perfume
blanket out the sky
Wander through the smoke
Grabbing for food
Choking on the air
Might pass out soonWhy do I assume these things are bad, bad,
Burnt down, burnt down?
Bad, bad, burnt down, burnt down?
Why must all those pretty things be sad, sad,
Somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?Sheep trip over the fence
(Sheep trip over the fence)
Scared animals trample over the bed
Siphoning out my will.
(Sheep trip over the fence)
And it might turn out just like they said,
And it might be even worse in here
Even nowWhy do I assume these things are bad, bad,
Burnt down, burnt down?
Bad, bad, burnt down, burnt down?
Why must all those pretty things be sad, sad,
Somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?It's up to the trees with the fire storm
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
It's up to the trees with the fire storm
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
It's up to the trees with the fire storm
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
It's up to the trees with the fire storm
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?
Sad, sad, somehow, somehow?

It's up to the trees with the fire stormIt's up to the trees with the fire storm
[repeat, fade]Even now...
[repeat, fade]

Songwriters
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