

Getaways Turned Holidays

Meg & Dia

Fate leave on my doorstep
A soldier, a soldier
A feeble, a fortune
I long for, I long for Ever so secret, I see
What's in store for me?
I won't let it mislead
Oh no, no, it hasn't happened yet As for the dying
And the fading
And the resolve to be
Okay with the natural decay I'll choose illusion
And a city a hundred times over
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived
I'm supposed to be happy and deceived Let us find perfection
Nonsense in all we are
Save defects for later
We're angels for now Hide my uniform pride
Your arrogant side, I'm aching already
Hide your taciturn, mundane expressions
Affection will carry us a little while more As for the dying
And the fading
And the resolve to be
Okay with the natural decay I'll choose illusion
And a city a hundred times over
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived
I'm supposed to be happy and deceived Let us be entertained
Let me believe it ends this way As for this dying
And as for this rotting
I'm okay with this natural decay I'll choose illusions
And a city a hundred times over
I'm prepared to be happy and deceived
I'm supposed to be happy and deceived I'm prepared to be happy and deceived
Drop this curtain I'm happy and naive

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