Bed

Brand New

My head is lead, I don't ever wanna go to bed

Your hair is on fire

You snuff the blaze, turn to vapor then you float away

We got into a bad fight

Later on the bed

My eyes are lungs, I'm a prophet and I speak in tongues

I know how you'll die

Your sister groans, oh usurper to the holy throne

To me she's just a dead spy

Later on the bed

Later on the bed

Later on the bed

Lie to all your friends

I don't know what you feel like

Ambushed on a road, stole your gold

You're a rose and you're laughing now

Everything that I owned starts to pile up

Like bones make the walls of a prison

Later on the bed

Later on the bed

I don't ever wanna go to bed, please stay up for the fight The champ goes down like a clown in the second round

I wish we'd had a better goodbye

Lie to all your friends

Later in bed Later in bed Later in bed

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