

Poor Receipts

Discolor Blind

Don't leave, retreating kills
The brightest stars are far
The past, awaiting your come back,
It attracts you back to the exact same path

Jealous? Seen things in the mirrors?
Your tears won't reach no ears
Phone rings while the moon orbits this horrid earth so morbid

So far so lonely, don't bother to loathe me, or run for me
So far so lonely, don't bother to loathe me or desperately follow me

Another verse, on a page so colourless
Is sung and still no one cares
So fast, these poor receipts won't last
Days passed and killed this romance

Maybe you could send me a train to come save me
Four steps to reach the surface while words still serve a purpose

So far so lonely, don't bother to loathe me, or run for me
So far so lonely, don't bother to loathe me or desperately follow me

Lyrics Submitted by Ashkan Malayeri

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