

# 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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