Euphorian Age

Bowmont

Dig yourself a hole.
Fill it with the things I don't wanna hear.
Fill the hole with concrete and steel from the mill,
cause I don't wanna hear:

Moonlight shines as brightly as the sunlight
in my eyes, and I'm living in the wrong time

Euphorian, euphorian age.
Partying on a train with no breaks.
Never turning back, never coming back.
Euphorian, euphorian age.
Learning how to dream while you're awake.
Learning how to tie your own neck.
Euphorian, euphorian age.
It's just a matter of time before you break,
taking my day job with you now.

Leave it, come back when you need it
come back when you feel it's more than you can take.
It's un-folding in your mind your synapses are fired up
like never before.

Nations crushed by mere equations.
People turned to waste in a matter of days.
A matter of days.

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Lyrics submitted by Bowmont.

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