

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
Later on the bed
Later on the bed Later on the bed
Later on the bed
Later on the bed
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
Lie to all your friends
Lie to all your friends
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
Lie to all your friends
Lie to all your friends Lie to all your friends
Lie to all your friends
Lie to all your friends
Lie to all your friends Later in bed
Later in bed
Later in bed

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