

Leave

Heavens

The night is falling, thank God
I hear the calling of the skeletons under the sun
The skeletons under the sun

The day is dying, big smile
Pose through the camera, a giant step for your kind
One of a kind

Don't leave just yet
Quiet on the set
Let's give this one more go
Make ourselves ill, poppin' sugar pills
Will swallow nice and slow

Don't leave just yet
We've just had a wreck
I'll need your name and phone
And water for these slow-dying trees
Where gardens used to grow

The sky is falling, straight down
It's come to crush us and leave us in our blood to drown
Barely making sound
The streets are painted so still
Can hear the breathing, the making sense of the spill
Enough to make you wanna kill

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