

# Cradles

## Sub Urban

I live inside my own world of make believe  
Kids screaming in their cradles, profanities  
I see the world through eyes covered in pink  
Cross out the ones who held my cries and watched  
me weep I love everything  
Fire spreading all around my room  
My world's so bright  
It's hard to breathe but that's alright  
Hush! Tape my eyes open to force reality  
Why can't you just let me eat my weight in glee?  
I live inside my own world of make believe  
Kids screaming in their cradles, profanities  
Somedays I feel skinnier than all the other kids  
And some days I can't tell if my body belongs to me  
I love everything  
Fire spreading all around my room  
My world's so bright  
It's hard to breathe but that's alright  
Hush! I wanna taste your content  
Hold your breath and feel the tension  
Devils hide behind redemption  
Honesty is a one way gate to hell  
I wanna taste consumption  
Reflex to the waste absurd  
Hear the children sing aloud  
It's music to the wick burn side wash  
Just wanna be care free lately  
Just kicking up dirt  
Just got one too many quarters in my pocket  
Count 'em like four leaf clovers in my locket  
Untied laces and just tripping on dirt  
Dreams got dirty little alibis playing up  
Might as well just run around the nursery and count sheep

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>