

# Ramallah, Oscar Cotton

If I could painlessly murder us all  
Then there would be no more children crying  
To our deaf God up above

If I could painlessly murder the world  
Then there would be no more children crying  
Then there would be no more children crying at all

I want to hide in an opium sunrise (My world is burning)  
I'd rather fly than feel the pain (The world is burning)  
I want to die in a heroine sunrise (The world is burning)  
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

Drop it  
So sick, there is a snatch of an old song  
Blaring inside my head but I know I ain't dead, no  
This can't be hell: I'm way too cold, I'm shivering  
The cold sweat is like broken glass  
Isn't this a gas? Come join the party

I want to hide in an opium sunrise  
My world is burning  
I'd rather fly than feel the pain  
The world is burning  
I want to die in a heroine sunrise  
The world is burning me  
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

If I could painlessly murder us all  
If I could painlessly murder the world  
If I could painlessly murder the world  
If I could painlessly murder us all

I want to hide in an opium sunrise (My world is burning)  
I'd rather fly than feel the pain (The world is burning)  
I want to die in a heroine sunrise (The world is burning)  
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein

I want to hide in an opium sunrise  
I'd rather fly than feel the pain  
I want to die in a heroine sunrise  
Go on and spike, spike, spike my vein  
Go on