

the flashlights and echoes paint your suicide
they say that you had a name
we talked, you were fit to die
on your own again

never take it any more, you say
and you're never going to play again
never take it any more, you say
and you're never going to play again
only i could see it in her eyes

and you wait, like you've waited all your life
a modern waste of modern time
we could ruin you
welcome to your private life

wide-eyed on mother's medication
they always asked for more heartbreak
stillettos cut like razors on a mannequin

never take it any more, you say
and you're never going to play again
never take it any more, you say
and you're never going to play again
and you just see the whites of her eyes

and you wait, like you've waited all your life
a modern waste of modern time
we could ruin you
welcome to your private life

and they took it all away
outlived all the dreams you would die for
save this queen, they think she's an idol

and you wait, like you've waited all your life
for such a beautiful decline
a wasted youth, wasted you
and your private life