

A Light Travels Down the Catwalk

Destroyer

Strike an empty pose
A pose is always empty
The girl sure loves her roses
The camera lens closes
On bullshit for the night

It's grief, it's suffering
A thorn in my side told me, "Hold, please"
A thorn in my side told me we'll see
A light travel down the catwalk

Let down your curls
Your guests will soon be arriving
On the boulevard of sinners
It's later than you think
On the boulevard of sinners, it's sunset...

Strike an empty pose
A pose ain't always empty
The boy sure knows his roses
The camera lens closes
On bullshit for the night
Money comes, money goes
A girl down on Easy Street gathers up her clothes
In Berlin it's sunny; Barcelona, it snows

A light travels down the catwalk
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Strike an empty pose