

# The Girls

Diorama

who blurred my view on islands even  
trough the lsd  
bombay blue dry sapphire fuel me further  
fuel me further  
I surf the wave of shame I laugh and say  
you're something else  
I sing the cowards gospel black jack dance  
on jukebox rotation

fuel me further

beyond the borderline you might get hurt  
and I'm the reason  
beyond the borderline I never said  
we could afford it

the plan the origin of cocaine  
glamour pussy dreams  
the cut the dead-end-road the  
hidden hunger phantom voice

the mind-corrupting lips the  
outsider outsider  
I'll walk my own walk fuck the  
talk what's wrong with me  
what's wrong with...

fuel me further

loss enough for now loss enough for now  
don't start to cry don't start to cry

the night the girls  
have left forever

borderline complex

to think is not the way  
to feel is not the way  
to choke is not the way  
to try is not the way

to run is not the way  
to sneak is not the way  
to faint is not the way  
to starve is not the way

fuel me further

to speak is not the way  
to scream is not the way  
to lie is not the way  
to fuck is not the way

to trust is not the way  
to risk is not the way  
to love is not the way

to hate is not the way

to burst is not the way  
to freeze is not the way  
to leave is not the way  
to dream is not the way

fuel me further

please don't go