

The character actor plays romantic leads and the kitten curls i
n wet anticipation,
The opportunity is here.
It's not the first time, it's not a dream, she cowers in the co
rner, she pretends
It's just a scene.

The Maitre D' has seen it all before, the actor, the actress, t
he gigolo, the whore,
Between the lines, between the sheets, there's no rehearsal, th
ey make a deal, he'll soon be home.

Living in Wonderland, the grass is so green,
Tongue-tied, a dry mouth swallows a scream,
Yours to pretend, it's yours to pretend, this trip never ends,
it's coming at you
In 3D.

The freeway's jammed, the lights bleed red, and the anger gathe
rs in the fog, I meditate in green.
A wall of horns, blasts away, and the exit road to Jericho stan
ds steady,
Held in amber beams that play on misty screens and smoky cars
Whose occupants mouth curses at a world that doesn't hear

Living in Wonderland, the grass is so green,
Tongue-tied, a dry mouth swallows a scream,
Yours to pretend, it's yours to pretend, this trip never ends,
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