Shine

Shot myself - ricochet Crisis as an opportunity Curtain call to loud applause As you fall upon your sword

Wake up in a stranger's bed Hangover and then some Can't remember what was said What's her name & what we've done Wake up in a stranger's head This one stresses income On the rich list born and bred Blames attached to every sum

Shot myself - ricochet Crisis as an opportunity Loud applause Revealing the conceal - loser Shot myself - ricichet Crisis as an opportunity Curtain falls to loud applause The tattoo says it all Hope and glory

Where is the peace and the whole In a half life I can't control my sabotuer Call it my nature Name it addiction Kiss on the lips will Soon turn sour Innocence lost in the Grip of a handjob After the surge of ecstasy I'm walking out the door Hope and glory

Sh, sh, sh, shine like a ghost
Sh, sh, sh, shine to be
Loved the most
When you're gone your songs
Outlive your story

How many woes in the Whole of a half life Anything goes on the End of a peace pipe Overexposed in the Curve of a half pipe Caught in the grip Of a solar flare James