

There's still life in the heart  
You're coming down  
Im going with you  
Its easier in the soft light of the shimmering  
Shine windows.

And babe, I'd like you to meet someone  
When you meet her, please be serious  
She thinks it doesn't matter  
If you're familiar with her sisters, and her disease.

I hate the one thing I need  
I just don't trust you now, baby  
All over the leaves on the ground  
I walk around.

I'm late for hundreds of things  
The walls are thin but I can't reach through them  
I'm chasing dragons down the streets  
My eyes are feeble and filled with poison.

And babe, I'm just like the best thing  
That could happen, happen to someone.  
Now I'm seething from the inside  
Plastered to the outside  
Reaching to your side, under the sheets.

I hate the one thing I need  
I just don't trust you now, baby  
All over the streets on the town  
I walk around.

In the odd time, any old time.

Ophelia  
Let your life be shallow  
Ophelia  
Let your life be hard

Ophelia  
Let your life be shallow  
Ophelia  
Let your life be hard