The skyline is burning red
The sun sets on amphetamines
Keep tight, keep tight
There's something going on
The hotline is running dead, it seems we're losing our heroine
Sleep tight, sleep tight
You'll never sleep again

Try and be happy

The skyline is burning red
The sun sets on amphetamines
Keep tight, keep tight
There's something going on
Our time is running out, my black hearts bleeding red again
Hold tight, hold tight
The revelations end.

Try and be happy

Do you recall? Your mindset, when you reset