

Ah, who blinks first
You're gonna win
The fallen doves of lovers' vows
In the world all around us
And I'd like, if you've got the time
To talk to you about
What this breakup has done to me

I have lost the feeling that I thought I'd never lose
Now where am I going?
At what cost the feeling that I thought I'd never lose?
It is barbaric

Ah, you can't play to every taste
The powder keg of common cause
All of us carry trauma
And in lieu of an explanation
I will pour oil from the cup
On the pyre of abdication

You have lost the feeling that you thought you'd never lose
Now where are you going, darling?
At what cost the feeling that you thought you'd never lose?
And it is barbaric

Empty grove, winter darkness
We're taking down the scaffolds very soon
Crow dappled the lonely baubles on the plane tree
The can of soup and heating up to ten
Which leads me to the part
Where we agreed on different dreams

And that we'd lost the feeling that we thought we'd never lose
Now where are we going?
At what cost the feelings that we thought we'd never lose?
It is barbaric

We have lost the feeling that we thought we'd never lose
Now where are we going?
We have lost the feeling that we thought we'd never lose
It is barbaric, darling

We have lost the feeling that we thought we'd never lose
Now where are we going?
We have lost the feeling that we thought we'd never lose
It is barbaric