

## Crash About to Happen

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Your face is armed with a sabotage of lipstick  
You stumble round like a figure made of matchsticks  
Step off of the brake, you're a crash about to happen  
Step into the page, how you fascinate

Anaesthetised in a room of alterations  
Politicised by the carvings and the blackbirds  
Step off of the brake, you're a crash about to happen  
Step into the page, how you fascinate

And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
Only want you when you're breaking up  
Why do they only want you when you're cracking up?  
Step off of the brake, you're a step away from falling  
Step into the page, how you fascinate

And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
And we stop, and we stare, and we wait for it to happen  
Step off of the brake, you're a crash about to happen  
A crash about to happen  
You fascinate