

Scientist Studies

Death Cab for Cutie

What ghosts exist behind these attic walls?
There's got to be a simpler explanation
'Cause I scrimped and I saved
Just to find that they've been splicing my inventions

Cold skin and bones and this latitude
We ain't playing until the heat comes through
So you slept in a stocking cap, a wool scarf

And promises of payments were
Upon your shoulders constantly
But don't forget to entertain
'Cause this is your first defense

Four year offense to the devoted type
I may have got an invitation but I wasn't invited
But I thought that this meant
Something more than broken hearts and new addictions

We'll leave our sins within the carpet twine
Our bodies will dissolve the chemicals in due time

Promises of payments were
Upon your shoulders constantly
But don't forget to entertain
'Cause this is your first defense
This is your first defense

This is your first defense
This was your first defense
This is my last defense