

No Happy End

Duncan Sheik

She said that life was not enough
Some of it's alright but most of it's too rough
Cause we're not thoughts reeled off the cuffs
They were etched in hidden glass
Well as per usual an inside job
One less person left to raid, to run
One less body in a pointless mug
I guess it's best to make it fast

And I will show things up
With a line and another cup
And of course I wish you luck
But there will be no happy end
The question is not why but when
You can deny again and again
But there will be no happy end

So just one thing before you go
You left your words, you may not care to know
When you have left me here or there
All that I'd have left is quiet prayer

And I will show things up
With a thousand lines and an endless cup
And I wish you every kind of luck
But there will be no happy end
The question is not why but when
You can deny again and again
But there will be no happy end