

(It's just like science fiction
Who knows what the fuck they're talking about
There's always one in every crowd)

There is always one in every crowd
You can hear the voices when you're alone
They sound like middle-long, middle obnoxious and loud
Don't let go, don't listen to the sound of those people you know
Slowly falling apart
And falling down now
Everything is falling down now

When I think I'm alone
I watch the news on my girlfriend's tv
It's like a bad B movie
All sometimes I can't comprehend all the stupid things that I see

So don't let go,
Can't believe your eyes
Whatever they may show you
Just makes you want to cry and you don't want to know
That you need to remember that life is always getting better
So don't let go

There is always one in every crowd
You see them when you think you're alone
It all just seems like science fiction
Nobody knows what they're talking about
So don't let go, don't listen to the sounds of all those people
you know
Slowly falling apart
And falling down now
You need to remember
Life is always getting better
Life is always getting better
Life is always getting better
(For a while)