

Elliott remember to forget  
Everyone you ever wanted to be is dying the same death  
And you'll learn  
And you'll burn by different fire

Elliott, what do you have in mind?  
Filling in the background of a little choir  
Are you hoping that he'll see and come home?  
Hold your knuckles in your teeth and leave your light on

He was always gonna be  
Apparition of a demon heat  
Wherever you hide

She was always gonna leave  
You can see her in a dream  
Whenever you like