

Substitute for Murder

Gazpacho

Now that it's grown
In your self destructive fight
So bright on first sight
Face something you know has no eyes
How do we dare do this every night
And wildly tear ourselves apart
And it's a serious problem
You can't deny
So you break out
You break out
It's a substitute for murder
And you're tumbling in a head first dive
See your hands are trembling
It's a substitute for murder
So give me something
I'm thrown out and taken in
You recognize the signs
But it just feels so absorbing
Cross the line
The shadow of dreams
With stars like cream
In your blood
A necklace of pearls
I'll find you
I'll see who you sleep with
Every time
You know that everything is wasted
But you can't find a better way
You know that everything is wasted
Well it's a substitute for murder...