

I couldn't even hear you on the phone  
We've been caught up in a one-note monotone  
I've been living with my head down, comatose  
Your memory walks as a roving ghost

Tacet alibi  
Hold me underwater  
In your sweet embrace  
Wear me out  
Terror at your heels  
Whatever makes you feel good  
Burning through each hour  
To wait it out

I couldn't even hear you on the phone  
We've been caught up in a one-note monotone  
I've been living with my head down, comatose  
Your memory walks as a roving ghost  
And when I tried to reach her on the phone  
We got lost in the three-note area code  
She was soaked into the carpet and her clothes  
Monument to the fear that has taken host

I couldn't even hear you  
I couldn't even hear you  
I couldn't even hear you

Turn to the left  
Turn to the right  
Turn to the left

Gold rush  
Bleeding hole where the coal was  
A raging bull where your soul was  
I love you better when you're kept in check

Plastic death, plastic death  
Suck the marrow till there's nothing left, nothing left  
Send every message as an SOS, SOS  
I love you better when you're kept in check

There's no mystique  
Even in death just a cheap pastische  
We're belly-laughing in the nosebleeds

Plastic death, plastic death  
Suck the marrow till there's nothing left, nothing left  
Send every message as an SOS, SOS  
I love you better when you're plasticine, in stark submission  
Trepanation bloodflow

Dawn will glean clouds of bone  
Let your hatred take control  
In sacred sleep, you will seize  
Daylight unbound by flesh

In this light, this gorgeous lie

Weathered white, in tempestuous tides  
Bleeding out in advertising red  
Couldn't wait, couldn't handle all the love to pass through you  
Rows of evergreen stand by silent water  
All is full of love, all is beautiful