I can tell that you've been crying for a while
It's the way the light fell, caught you by surprise
And I've been told you came to find a way to wander
With the nomads, no one's left here
To protect us from our own devices

Play it on the radio
Set it on fire
We're sitting in the back row
Waiting for our turn to shine
Let it all fall apart
And put it on backwards
We're living on a fault line

And sister, I can tell
That you've been fighting for survival
Waiting for some kind of guide or shining light
And I've been told
That you've been starting to wonder
If your heart will answer
If your story ends happily ever after

Play it on the radio
Set it on fire
We're sitting in the back row
Waiting for our turn to shine
Let it all fall apart
And put it on backwards
We're living on a fault line
We're playing for time
We're playing for time

If your story ends happily ever after

Play it on the radio
Set it on fire
We're sitting in the back row
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Let it all fall apart
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We're playing for time
We're playing for time