

Real Life

Interpol

Désirée, island face
Diamond eyes, hair astray

Is this real life for a change?
Are these concepts still the same?
With my bloodied nose, I affix to savagery and showbiz
Dreams relying, cease to trying

All these secondary lives I fall into
Unbalanced beam, a step unseen, a fade
All these secondary lives I fall into
Scattered dreams, scattered heat
Real life on repeat

Sideways figure eight
Giant steps, simulate
Everybody knows, we can still commiserate with shadows
Dreams defying, cease to tryin'

All these secondary lives I fall into
Unbalanced beam, a step unseen, a fade
All these secondary lives I fall into
Scattered dreams, scattered heat
Ever descend, never deep
Like a real life underneath

Désirée, island face
Diamond eyes, see again

All these secondary lives I fall into
Unbalanced beam, a step unseen, a fade
All these secondary lies I'm telling you
Lead the priestess to the beach tonight
Let them see in, let them be beside us
Summon details, machine reasoning
Let them see in, let them be beside us
Holy details, machine reasoning
Lead the priestess to the feast and the fire