Prototypes

Iron Chic

We got nowhere to run
But we can hide 'til the morning comes
And in the blinding sun
We'll have to face what it means to be a human being
Are we prototypes?
The first mistakes of a god who couldn't get it right?
When the stars collide
Maybe that's when things will start over
Maybe we get another try

My heart still beats, any fool could see
It feels like I'm fading out
These little blasphemies mean the world to me
It's my cross to carry
We haunt this town
Like a stain that they can't get out
It's a shame how we let them down
And I'm sorry

And while the walls collapse
We'll try and get it right
Until somethin' snaps
And we retreat into the safety of the night

And no one knows just how deep it goes
But it feels like you're fallin' now
And when you hit the ground, that's when you found
There's so much to forget about
Close your eyes
Try not to make a sound
When I close mine
I can still see the outlines
Maybe we get another try

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