Spitting gas on the fire That's burning this town Pieces really conspire We shut'em all down

Then suddenly
I'm breaking past the lies
It's something magical
We outta say a lullaby
Into the pain I go
Say our last goodbye
Suddenly

Tired of living the straight life Outside the lines Open up to disaster And paradise

We're standing on the edge

Then suddenly
I'm breaking past the lies
It's something magical
We outta say a lullaby
Into the pain I go
Say our last goodbye
Suddenly

Where should I go?
I cannot be the one I see in magazines

Then suddenly
I'm breaking past the lies
It's something magical
We outta say a lullaby
Into the pain I go
Say our last goodbye
Suddenly