

## Alpha Signal Seven

Reuben

And so we start at the back  
Just like we always do  
I don't know where to begin

So yeah, I made a mistake  
And you should give me a break  
But you keep rubbing it in

If I'm a dead man, who was the bad guy?  
Who was the love bite? Who is the black eye?  
And when I hold you, you throw a "hissy-fit"  
It is a pox and I don't want to hear about it

You pin your hopes on me  
Pin your dreams on me  
Pin your hopes and dreams on me  
Hang it on you star

So don't beleive this is it  
I can't believe this is it  
I can't believe it's the end

Here's what I wanted to say  
With nothing in my way  
Except for you and your friend

What have I told you?  
She is a rigid/(fucking) whore  
A piece of street-trash  
And not a bit more

It is alive now  
Inside of me  
It has been fed on your insecurity

The blind are leading the stupid

And when I told you I knew why  
For what it's worth, I was lying  
And if you can't hear me  
It's cos I'm breaking up

Rip. Scar. Spit, on your star