

Blank your mind kid, blank your mind  
Just blank your mind until it's fine  
Just take me out, inspect my hair  
Blame a song then switch it out  
Yeah switch it out, I'm telling you  
Take me out, detach, relent

It's all you have  
It's all you hate  
It's all in vain  
Selling souls  
To the newly widowed  
On Priestly Lane  
But it's all in vain

I'm sitting naked in a photograph  
What's the point in expensive bands  
I wanna run, wanna see it in the sun  
Wanna be that way on a one way street

I'm someone you can't save  
I'm someone you can't save

Blank your mind kid, blank your mind  
Just blank your mind, it's killing time  
Let the games become your friend  
Blame them all, they did you wrong  
They did you wrong, I'm telling you  
Take 'em out, detach, repent

It's all you have  
It's all you hate  
It's all in vain  
Selling souls  
To the newly widowed  
On Priestly Lane  
But it's all in vain

I'm sitting naked in a photograph  
What's the point in expensive things  
I wanna run, wanna see it in the sun  
Wanna be that way on a one way street

I'm sitting naked in a photograph  
I got a car and it's built to crash  
I wanna run, wanna see it in the sun  
Wanna be that way on a one way street

I'm someone you can't save  
I'm someone you can't save  
I'm someone you can't save