

Cigarette

Splender

Got myself a job
Gonna move up that corporate ladder
Follow in the footsteps of all my friends

Have another cigarette

So why you tripping on me?
I can't take all the pressure
Gotta find some way to cope with this

Have another cigarette

And live 'til you die...

I'm not afraid
I'm unafraid
I'm different from the rest somehow

Blind to the wind, the news
And the culture
Deaf to the sound that leaks
From your voice
Take a deep breath and pray

For a second one

Have another cigarette

So what do you think of me now?
I'm not here to impress you
I'm not the one who's insecure

Springtime, Jesus, flower, firefly
Sister, Sunday, winter, mother...

Start learning to fall...

I could never be like this
I could never be like this
Start learning how to fall down
Will you ever believe me?
Will you never be with me?
Start learning to crawl

Springtime, Jesus, flower, mother...