

Plastic Skeletons

Strung Out

I want to believe in something real
Do I get down on my knees?
Do I climb these fucking walls?
There is nothing sacred here that I can see
'Cause no one's innocent in their own war
As the city holds our secrets deep

Now the poison neon burns our eyes
We got one broken headlight

I'm so sick and tired of me and you
Everybody dancing for applause
When the song is how we rise above
Screams they echo through these city lights
Have you seen the Holy Ghost?
Heard him say he loves you most

There's something about this place that reminds me
Of the way we used to be
When the stars would fall for us
We're just photographs in broken glass
Of a love we could not frame
For a portrait we won't ever see

I'm so sick and tired of me and you
Everybody dancing for applause
When the song is how we rise above
Screams they echo through these city lights
Have you seen the Holy Ghost?
Heard him say he loves you most

We got Discordia
We got no time to rest
We got the bombs that destroy our future
We got the last dance
We got the black death
Give me something, give me something
Surrender more than your words

Now the poison neon burns our eyes
We got one broken headlight

Here at the edge, we thought would never end
Just like plastic skeletons, we dance into oblivion

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

'Cause I'm so sick and tired of me and you
Everybody dancing for applause
When the song is how we rise above