

Cliché Town

Sunset Rubdown

How bizarre to key my car
You were the one throwing barbells around
You hate the endlessness of the night
I hate the sound of your footsteps
On this grave I have made for myself
In this cliché town

A cliché town
Sell it all and move away
I heard you calling out for grace

Cliché town
a cliché town

Sell it all and move away
Nowhere to go but no reason to stay

I heard you speaking
I heard you shrieking
I heard music that was written
for darkening doorways

And I hate this in more ways
than before I called the landlord
While I tried to watch TV
As you punched holes
through the fabric of time

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Sell it all and move away
Nowhere to go but no reason to stay

I close my eyes and see you
in some kind of a void

Smashing each star as its light
finds its way to your world

And I see your sky
I see your sky is falling

Can you keep up with me???

I am the one crashing through

And I see your sky

I see your sky is falling

Can you keep up with me???

I am the one crashing through