

Moving To Berlin

The Cinematics

We've got to get out of this place
The people here are tired and mean
I watched them slash the prophet's face
With a shard from one of our broken dreams
They give us wine then they take it away
And their neon shrines burn night and day

What are we doing here
Where poets are hanged
And betrayed by a kiss?

She says "Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lonely"
"Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lonely"
"Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lost and lonely"

What if want to take you with me?
Far away from these scars and bars
From the hard faced women of this town
Who'll radiate themselves until they turn brown
They'll live and die with little taste of freedom
In their pebbled dashed mausoleums

Our still born hopes are up in smoke
Just as they've been so many times before
I guess that we'd be fools to believe
That things could be any different this time

She says "Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lonely"
"Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lonely"
"Stay here with me
You're going to leave me lost and lonely"