

Some people are so good at making you feel lonely
The voices hit my ear like they really own me
You took a canvas out to paint me like that
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Metal in my veins in a neon zoo
We were two strangers that no one knew
The only real thing in this city
The only real thing in this city was you
(You-ooh, aah, you-ooh)

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Metal is dripping next to you
So far away but it's on my boots
Where are you now in the city?
Where are you now if I'm not with you?
(You-ooh, aah, you-ooh)

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I'd rather be lost in a cold metal fantasy
I'd rather be crossed in a future that weighs on me
Where I'm alone but not lonely
(Mmm-mmm)
Where I'm alone but not lonely

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