That's True

Wheatus

We both have a darker side Planets for our suns to hide Drowned in sulfur oceans Ringed by singularities

Here we talking me and you Whispered moonshine and winds or two Busted building castles
In the woods back home
With the one you love the most
Alone

Love is death with cyanide A broken promise and stubborn pride A crumbling vampire fortress From the age of stones

Nothing smart and nothing right Will come to make the happy die And dusty wind swept houses Dowsed in bullet holes
Like the stories that get told By a poison ghost

What if none of that was true? What if none of that was true?

A hidden notion, a shady smile I finally told on our last mile Secrets dipped in scolding sparks Rain down (rain down, rain down)

And if I take a chance on you Will the chance be on me too? Will I not make nightmares Out of my own dreams
Is it as wicked as it seems?

Are you Are you

Real love has surely died Leopard frogs in formaldehyde And dusty stars and grains of sand And severed heads in Afghanistan That make the parts of me and you That might make sense from this altitude

But what difference does it make
That the whole entire multiverse is fake?
And all we have is this hologram that we make
Whenever we collapse another probability wave
All we are, the possibilities we eliminate
We only survive because our DNA still makes mistakes
We're not made to give, we have to learn to take
And kill and hurt and burn and rob and lie and rape

Are you

Are you