

The Stage

X

Falling down by the way-side she's afraid to touch anything, Af
raid it'll turn to stone like everything else has in her life
She can see past the manufacturing dump, she can see through wa
lls. She can persuade the entire lunch room to walk out on stri
ke

But they always come back to work the next day on the dot, 7am
she knows what ails them

Her friends know her so well, they've lost all their sympathy.
Her old boyfriend's always hanging around stealing her identity

They set the stage to hide, She can't stand on it. She can fly
a knife around the room, she can smash the glass
She can't stand on the stage. She can't stand on the stage
She can't stand the stage. She can set the stage but she can't
stand on it

They must be burn no plane for fuel like the sea man planned to
day, that's the reason why the sky's all the colours in the rai
nbow

She says "Oh no, not another band" she thinks its to late to ta
ke up the bass, stare in to the jaded face

Oh, colour co-

ordinated Doc Marten shoes, Doc Marten hair, plaid combination
Commercials make her mad, commercials make her really mad. Comm
ercials are little funerals for every lost [...]

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a knife around the room, she can smash the glass

She can't stand on the stage. She can't stand the stage
She can't stand on the stage. She can't stand the stage. She ca
n smash the glass, but she can't stand on it