

CURSE THE DARKNESS

THE LIFE YOU SAVE (MAY BE YOUR OWN)
IMPACT
BULLETS UNDER MIND CONTROL
LOVE LUST TRUST
EVERYTHING'S TIC-TOC
VILLAIN
FREEZE
TALKING BACKWARDS
OUT OF REACH
IN SEARCH OF SPACE BOY
IT'S LIKE THIS
WISDOM
CRUTCH

THE LIFE YOU SAVE (MAY BE YOUR OWN)

COME AWAY, COME AWAY, COME WITH ME
COME AWAY TILL THE MORNING AFTER
YOU CAN'T WAIT, CAN'T WAIT TILL TOMORROW
YOU CAN'T SEE WE'RE IN NOW OR NEVERLAND
YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP, MIGHT EVEN WONDER
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE FOUR LEAF CLOVER
AND YOU'RE GONNA MAKE A COMMOTION
MIGHT EVEN START UP A REVOLUTION

AND WE SAVE UP FOR THE FUTURE AND WE STORE THE LIFE WE'RE LIVING

SO DON'T JUST SIT THERE IN THE CLASSROOM
AND PUT YOUR HEAD DOWN ON THE TABLE
SO PLEASED TO MEET YOU, HAVE YOU GOT SOMETHING
SOMETHING YOU COULD GLADLY PART WITH
POOR CREATURE, IDLE DOORWAYS
LET'S TAKE A WALK NOW, FEELING BETTER
WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE LAND OF PLENTY
WE'RE GONNA GET THERE SOONER OR LATER

AND WE SAVE UP FOR THE FUTURE AND WE STORE THE LIFE WE'RE LIVING

STAY STRAIGHT BACK ON TRACK SOLO ILLUSION WAY STRAIGHT BACK ON TRACK NO MORE ILLUSION



IMAGINATION IN THE BLACKOUT
WE GO SO FAR THEN TURN RIGHT BACK NOW
SOME ACCEPT THAT WE'RE GOING UNDER
WON'T BE LONG NOW SOMEONE SAID
I THINK I MIGHT BE OPTIMISTIC
I'LL HOLD MY BREATH UNTIL IT'S OVER
PREACH THE GOSPEL, PRAY FOR CREDIT
I THINK I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ELSEWHERE

AND WE SAVE UP FOR THE FUTURE AND WE STORE THE LIFE WE'RE LIVING AND WE BOW DOWN UNDER PRESSURE SO ENJOY THE MILK YOU'RE GIVING

I'M GONNA TAKE MY CHANCES ELSEWHERE WE'RE GONNA GET THERE SOONER OR LATER I'M GONNA TAKE MY CHANCES ELSEWHERE MIGHT EVEN START UP A REVOLUTION I'VE GOT A NICE OLD PICKUP THAT'S BEEN KICKED AROUND THE RADIO ISN'T BUILT TO LAST, IT DOESN'T MAKE A SOUND SO I FIXED UP THE BROKEN BITS AND COMPLICATED WIRES TILL A COUPLE GIRLS IN A RUSH PUT ME ON IRONSIDE

AND THE CARS GO FLYING, I SLAM THE BRAKE IT'S LIKE A FUNERAL PYRE, WHERE THE BODY'S ON FIRE I SPIN AROUND THE HOARD, I LEAVE A TERRIBLE WAKE IT'S NICE AND PEACEFUL HERE, IT'S BEEN A GOOD MISTAKE

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING AT ALL I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING AT ALL I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL

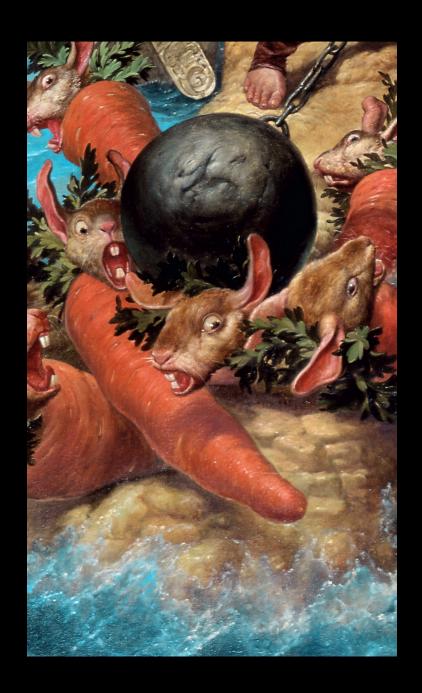
ALL DOWN, ALL DOWN TO THE BATTERY ALL DOWN. ALL DOWN TO THE BATTERY

IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, THERE'S NO MORE FUCKING AROUND I'VE GOT A CALL RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD AND MY FACE STUCK TO THE GROUND I'M ALL ALONE IN A CAR CRASH IN THE INDUSTRIAL MILE IT'S TIME TO GET BACK ON MY FEET AND BACK TO FAKING A SMILE

AND THE CARS GO FLYING, I SLAM THE BRAKE IT'S LIKE A FUNERAL PYRE, WHERE THE BODY'S ON FIRE I SPIN AROUND THE HOARD, I LEAVE A TERRIBLE WAKE IT'S NICE AND PEACEFUL HERE, IT'S BEEN A GOOD MISTAKE

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING AT ALL I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING AT ALL I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL

ALL DOWN, ALL DOWN TO THE BATTERY ALL DOWN, ALL DOWN TO THE BATTERY



BULLETS UNDER MIND CONTROL

I WON'T BE HERE TOMORROW
I WON'T BE ON THE ROAD
YOU'LL FIND ME OUT THERE SOMEWHERE HIGH IN THE LOWS
HIDDEN IN THE CYCLE
I'M GOING WHERE IT GOES
KEEP THE MESSAGE COMING ON WITH THE SHOW

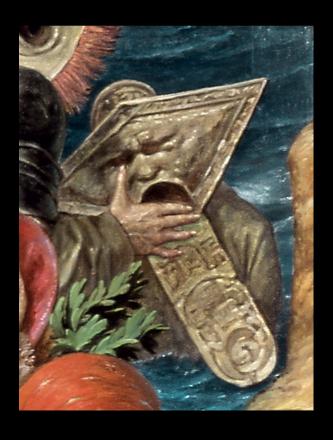
YOU'RE ONE TO ONE AND COUNTING
I KNOW THAT NO ONE KNOWS
YOU'RE GETTING EVERYTHING YOU WANT AND IT SHOWS
YOU'RE STARRY EYED AND SMILING
FLYING COAST TO COAST
TAKE A PERFECT PICTURE, LIVE A LIFE OF LEISURE

DON'T TELL, YOUR SECRET ISN'T HALF AS SWEET THE MOMENT DRIPPING FROM YOUR TONGUE DON'T SAY SOMETHING THAT YOU MIGHT REGRET KEEP BULLETS UNDER MIND CONTROL

PANIC IN THE PLAYGROUND
A LIKELY OVERDOSE
TAKE A NUMBER CRASHING ONE AND ZERO
IN BRUTAL ARCHITECTURE
IN SWEET POETIC PROSE
YOU'LL FIND ME IN THE GRAVEYARD LONG IN THE ROWS

DON'T TELL, YOUR SECRET ISN'T HALF AS SWEET THE MOMENT DRIPPING FROM YOUR TONGUE DON'T SAY SOMETHING THAT YOU MIGHT REGRET KEEP BULLETS UNDER MIND CONTROL

DON'T TELL, YOUR SECRET ISN'T HALF AS SWEET THE MOMENT DRIPPING FROM YOUR TONGUE DON'T SAY SOMETHING THAT YOU MIGHT REGRET KEEP BULLETS UNDER MIND CONTROL



LOVE LUST TRUST

I COULD DO ANYTHING THAT I'VE DONE
I COULD SET THE CLOCK FORWARD OR BACKWARD
I COULD HIDE IN A CRACK IN THE WALL TILL YOU'VE GONE

YOU COULD TURN YOUR HEAD BACK DISAPPOINTED YOU COULD REACT IN VAIN AND DISGUST YOU COULD PUT YOUR ARM OVER MY SHOULDER AND CRUSH

ALL THAT I SEE IS NOT HAPPENING TO ME BUT I FEEL SOMETHING TRIPPING THE GREATEST SENSATION, THE PLEASURE THE PAIN OF THE UNIVERSE

LOVE LUST TRUST LOVE LUST TRUST LOVE LUST TRUST

ALL THAT I SEE IS NOT HAPPENING TO ME BUT I FEEL SOMETHING SLIPPING THE VAGUEST SENSATION, THE PLEASURE THE PAIN OF THE UNIVERSE



YOU COULD GIVE AND STILL BE ALL ALONE You could live and die all in my mind You could wash up and walk out the door leaving underfed babies digging for worms

AND I SEE THAT YOU'RE HAPPY TO BE THE MOST DIFFICULT PARTNER THE ONE IN A MILLION YOU'RE BLOCKING MY VIEW OF THE UNIVERSE

LOVE LUST TRUST LOVE LUST TRUST LOVE LUST TRUST





EVERYTHING'S TIC-TOC

DON'T WANNA BE HERE TILL THE END OF TIME OR THE REST OF MY LIFE NO ONE CAN TELL ME IF IT'S WRONG OR RIGHT THAT'S FOR ME TO DECIDE IF YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE TRUTH BELIEVE THE LIE THAT IT'S BEST TO GET BY DON'T WANNA KNOW THE ANSWER

NOBODY'S GOT A RIGHT TO RUN YOU DOWN NOBODY'S EVER GONNA UNDERSTAND THE REASON WHY

ARE YOU LISTENING? ARE YOU LISTENING?

YOU'RE GONNA SACRIFICE AND DO THE TIME FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE NO WAY TO COMPROMISE OR JUSTIFY IF YOU KNOW THAT IT'S RIGHT DON'T WANNA BE THE ONE YOU CRUCIFY I CAN LEAVE IT BEHIND NO WAY TO MEET YOUR MAKER

DON'T WASTE A MINUTE HOLDING IT INSIDE Don't hang a limit ticking in your heart and at your pride

ARE YOU LISTENING? ARE YOU LISTENING?

NOBODY'S GONNA HELP TO SEE YOU THROUGH NOBODY WANTS TO BE THE ONE TO TELL IT TO YOU YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET INSIDE THE TRUTH NO GOING OUT WITH EVERYBODY CRYING OVER YOU

ARE YOU LISTENING? ARE YOU LISTENING?

VILLAIN

I'M ALONE, I'M ALONE AGAIN LOOK INTO MY EYES, HAD A FRIEND TRIP AWAY, TRIP AWAY, TRIP AWAY THE HOURS LYING ON THE FLOOR, GIVE A HAND

I TOOK A ROUND TO FALL Though not completely, I DIDN't say a word I took a round to fall Made no impression. I never said a word

I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN DIRECT FROM 1957
IN SOME BLOWN DOWN FOREIGN WASTELAND
I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN AND I'LL PLAY THE ROLE I'M GIVEN
SO TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF WEAPON
NO WAY TO CONTROL IT, NO WAY TO CONTROL IT

ON THE RUN, I'M THE ONE, ON THE RUN AGAIN RUNNING OUT OF LINES, I'M YOUR MAN GET AWAY, GET AWAY FROM ME CAN'T YOU SEE MY FACE, I'M THE DAMNED

I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN DIRECT FROM 1957
IN SOME BLOWN DOWN FOREIGN WASTELAND
I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN AND I'LL PLAY THE ROLE I'M GIVEN
SO TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF WEAPON
NO WAY TO CONTROL IT, NO WAY TO CONTROL IT

DEMANDS MAKE NO IMPRESSION, I NEVER SAY A WORD DEMANDS MAKE NO IMPRESSION, I NEVER SAY A WORD

I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN DIRECT FROM 1957
IN SOME BLOWN DOWN FOREIGN WASTELAND
I GET TO PLAY THE VILLAIN AND I'LL PLAY THE ROLE I'M GIVEN
SO TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF WEAPON
NO WAY TO CONTROL IT, NO WAY TO CONTROL IT



FREEZE



YOU CLEAN IMPRESS AND DO YOUR BEST, A MAJOR FAVOR BUT NO ONE HAS TO BE THERE WHEN YOU DON'T SOCIALIZE YOU VERY LIKELY START DESPAIRING AND NEVER EVEN LOOK THE OTHER WAY

IF THIS IS THE LIFE I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I HEARD YOU SAY DON'T BE AFRAID, DON'T BE A COWARD IF THIS IS THE LIFE I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I HEARD YOU SAYING

YOU'RE QUICK TO GUARD AND TEAR APART A WORLD OF STRANGERS BUT DOES IT REALLY MATTER WHEN YOU DON'T REALIZE YOU POLARIZE SO STOP PRETENDING THAT EVERYTHING YOU DO OR SAY IS OKAY

IF THIS IS THE LIFE I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I HEARD YOU SAY DON'T BE AFRAID, DON'T BE A COWARD IF THIS IS THE LIFE I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I HEARD YOU SAYING

SMILE, YOU'RE ON TELEVISION
THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS ON
BUT YOU WON'T COME BACK WITH YOUR BAD IMPRESSION
NO YOU WON'T COME BACK BUT YOU KNEW ALL ALONG
YOU CAN'T WAIT TO SELL YOUR PLASTIC FLOWERS
I'LL BUY YOUR MONEY FOR A SONG
AND WHEN THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS FADING
YOU CURSE THE DARKNESS BUT YOU HIDE FROM THE SUN

I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD, I'M DEAD

I HEARD YOU SAYING FREEZE!



NOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HAVING A LITTLE FUN ...?

TALKING BACKWARDS

I DIDN'T THINK THAT I WOULD BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU I DIDN'T THINK THAT I COULD BE THE ONE TO TELL I NEVER THOUGHT THAT ANYONE COULD UNDERSTAND YOU I NEVER THOUGHT THAT ANYONE WOULD EVEN DARE

TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED FINE FINGERS IN THE CROWD TWO STEPS UP SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED PASSION LINGERS IN THE PROUD TO SET UP THEN TEAR BACK DOWN

YOU COME TO ME I TEST THE WATERS THAT YOU SWIM IN YOU GIVE TO ME I DRINK THE WATER FROM YOUR WELL YOU DROP THE DROP I'M SINKING DEEP ENOUGH TO DROWN IN YOU DRIP AND DRIP YOUR POISON GHOST INTO MY SHELL

TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED FINE FINGERS IN THE CROWD TWO STEPS UP SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED PASSION LINGERS IN THE PROUD TO SET UP THEN TEAR BACK DOWN

WE TALK AND TALK AND STILL I END UP IN CONFUSION WE WALK THE WALK AND STILL A DIFFERENT ROAD YOU'RE ON WE BOTH AGREE IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN AN ILLUSION WE BOTH AGREE SO WHY'D YOU HAVE TO CUT AND RUN?

TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED FINE FINGERS IN THE CROWD TWO STEPS UP SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TALKING BACKWARDS IS NOT ALLOWED PASSION LINGERS IN THE PROUD TO SET UP THEN TEAR BACK DOWN



OUT OF REACH



INTRODUCTIONS ALL AROUND, THIS TOWN IS FULL OF 'EM INSTITUTIONS ON THE PROWL TO STEAL YOUR BABY'S BREATH IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE THE CAULKING ON THE CRACKING TRUSS IT'S STUPID BUT IT'S OBVIOUS WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SEE A UNIVERSE OUT OF REACH

SO GIVE TO ME A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME I'M PROMISING I'LL GIVE TO YOU THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD I'LL MAKE THEM FREE THE CLOSER THAT YOU GET TO ME THE MORE I START TO DREAM I'M ALREADY THERE

MISDIRECTION SELLS THE PLAN FROM HER TO YOU TO ME INDISCRETION IN THE CAN, THEY COME FOR ALL TO SEE PATRONIZING VOICES HUSH AND TELL YOU WHERE TO GO THEY'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW AND HOW IT'S GOING TO BE A UNIVERSE OUT OF REACH

SO GIVE TO ME A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME I'M PROMISING I'LL GIVE TO YOU THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD I'LL MAKE THEM FREE THE CLOSER THAT YOU GET TO ME THE MORE I START TO DREAM I'M ALREADY THERE

THEY'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW AND HOW IT'S GOING TO BE A UNIVERSE OUT OF REACH

SO GIVE TO ME A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME I'M PROMISING I'LL GIVE TO YOU THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD I'LL MAKE THEM FREE THE CLOSER THAT YOU GET TO ME THE MORE I START TO DREAM I'M ALREADY THERE

SO GIVE TO ME A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME I'M PROMISING
I'LL GIVE TO YOU THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD I'LL MAKE THEM FREE
THE CLOSER THAT YOU GET TO ME THE MORE I START TO SCREAM
I'M ALREADY THERE

IN SEARCH OF SPACE BOY

YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE YOU'RE GOING TO WASTE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO SPACE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE

SOLE SURVIVOR DON'T GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT YOUR SOUL CLEAN ATTIRE BETTER DRESS IT UP AS IF YOU KNOW

CARVE ME UP A PIECE OF THE PIE
ACCELERATE AND TURN IT UP A FEW
REMEMBER WE WON'T ALWAYS BE PLAYING THOSE LITTLE
GAMES WE DO
AND WE DO
AND WE GET SATIATED, A LITTLE BIT JADED
AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING THROUGH
OH NO, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO

SOCIAL CLIMBER DID YOU FEEL THE HIGH BEFORE THE FALL? DEMORALIZER NOW DO YOU WANNA PLAY THE UNDERDOG?

CARVE ME UP A PIECE OF THE PIE
ACCELERATE AND TURN IT UP A FEW
REMEMBER WE WON'T ALWAYS BE PLAYING THOSE LITTLE
GAMES WE DO
AND WE DO
AND WE GET SATIATED, A LITTLE BIT JADED
AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING THROUGH
OH NO, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO



YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE YOU'RE GOING TO WASTE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO SPACE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE

YOU WANT COMPLACENCY – VIOLENCE I WANT COMPLETING THE CYCLE YOU WANT DIPLOMACY – BREAKDOWN YOU WANT DEPENDENCY, YOU WANT IT ALL FOR ME

BUT I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW ABOUT YOU AND I WANT EVERYONE TO SEE JUST HOW YOU STOLE MY FUTURE FOR A START RUNNING OUT ON MY BLACK HEART ROLLING OVER, SELLING FICTION TO A FICTIONAL WORLD

YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE YOU'RE GOING TO WASTE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE YOU'RE TRIPPING IN THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO SPACE BOY, YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE



IT'S LIKE THIS

IF YOU AND I COULD GET TOGETHER LOOK BEYOND THE WALLS WE'VE MADE UP SEE BEYOND THE LIVES WE PLAY UP REALIZE IT ISN'T WHAT IT SEEMS IT'S LIKE THIS

CAUSE THERE'S SOMEBODY OUT THERE SOMEBODY IN HERE AND I WANT TO LET GO AND DIE BUT I'M ALREADY HERE ALREADY THERE IT'S LIKE THIS

LOOKING INTO OTHER STORYLINES I BREAK APART I DON'T KNOW WHY I LOVE THE SOUND WHEN I CRY IT'S LIKE THIS

NO ONE CAN BEAT A DRUM SO LOUD THAT YOU CAN'T HEAR YOUR OWN HEART AND IF I HAVE TO FALL DOWN FEELING EVERYTHING INSIDE ME BREAKS AND FADES I WILL

THREE AND SOMETHING, TWO OR NOTHING ONE A NEVERENDING LIVING HOPE TO GOD YOU'LL BE THERE WHEN I DIE SIX AND SADDENED, FIVE A SNOWFLAKE FOUR AND YOU'RE AVOIDING SOMETHING EVERYBODY WALKS INTO THE LIGHT

WISDOM

SO YOU WANNA BELIEVE, WELL ALL RIGHT - I WON'T BE TAKEN SO YOU THINK YOU CAN SEE, YOU'RE INSIDE OF EVERYBODY

BURN A LIE TO THE HUMAN CORE
YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
GO MAKE INTO AN INDUSTRY
HOW TO FEAR THEN COME FOR ME
YOU'RE GONNA LIE AND YOU'RE GONNA POSE
YOU'RE GONNA SHOW EVERYONE THAT YOU KNOW THE ROPES

SO YOU WANNA BE FREE, WELL ALL RIGHT – I KNOW YOU'RE FAKING PACKED AND READY TO LEAVE, YOU'RE IN DEEP AND NEVER GONNA GET IT

BURN A LIE TO THE HUMAN CORE
YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
GO MAKE INTO AN INDUSTRY
HOW TO FEAR THEN COME FOR ME
YOU'RE GONNA LIE AND YOU'RE GONNA POSE
YOU'RE GONNA SHOW EVERYONE WHAT YOU KNOW

CAUSE NOTHING DESERVING EXCITES THE WAY YOU DO DESTROYING, CONTROLLING MISLEAD THE WAY DECEIVER OF THE FOOL

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN THE STREET, YOU GET HIGH WITH ANYBODY BORN TO DO AS YOU PLEASE, YOU GET BY ON EVERYBODY ELSE

BURN A LIE TO THE HUMAN CORE
YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
GO MAKE INTO AN INDUSTRY
HOW TO FEAR THEN COME FOR ME
YOU'RE GONNA LIE AND YOU'RE GONNA POSE
YOU'RE GONNA SHOW EVERYONE WHAT YOU KNOW

SOME TEACHER GOT ONE TWO THREE SOME TEACH ABOUT THE BIRDS AND BEES SOME PREACHER GOT A FANTASY SOME TEACH ABOUT THE WORLD WE SEE SOME TEACH ABOUT MYTHOLOGY I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANNA BELIEVE





CRUTCH

ALL ALONE AND HALF UNDONE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO SAY YOU'VE WON AND IF I SAY TOO MUCH BEAT ME WITH YOUR GOLDEN CRUTCH IF ALL I DID WAS LAME LEAVING HERE I'LL TAKE THE BLAME

LONG AGO THE TIDE ROLLED IN
TO PUSH YOU DOWN AND THROW YOU IN
AND IF I DID RELATE IT ONLY HURTS YOU MADE IT WORSE
AND IF I CAN'T EXPLAIN LEAVING NOW I'LL TAKE THE PAIN

ALL ALONE AND HALF UNDONE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO SAY YOU'VE WON AND IF I SAY TOO MUCH BEAT ME WITH YOUR GOLDEN CRUTCH IF ALL I DID WAS LAME LEAVING HERE I'LL TAKE THE BLAME



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