

I know, I know...
you've come to take me down.
I knew this would happen.

Relax,
could it be you were meant for this?
Did you ever doubt it?

But if I cease to be,
what of all those lonely, lonely nights?
Your darkroom and your 8x10's?
And if I cease to be,
who will you believe in anymore?
This world is such a bore.

Some lives
have a way of colliding and blurring into headlines.
I've had
dreams about this for years, you know.
(Thought you would be taller.)

But if I cease to be,
what of all those lonely, lonely nights?
Your darkroom and your 8x10's?
And if I cease to be,
who will you believe in anymore?
This world is such a bore.

Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful lie.
Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful lie.
Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful,
a beautiful lie.

Maybe I'm amazed at how real this is.
That's why I? not frightened.
Oh no, guess my time's coming to an end.
You've taken your mask off.
Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful lie.
Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful lie.
Such a beautiful world,
what a beautiful,
a beautiful lie.