

There's still life in the heart
You're coming down
Im going with you
Its easier in the soft light of the shimmering
Shine windows.

And babe, I'd like you to meet someone
When you meet her, please be serious
She thinks it doesn't matter
If you're familiar with her sisters, and her disease.

I hate the one thing I need
I just don't trust you now, baby
All over the leaves on the ground
I walk around.

I'm late for hundreds of things
The walls are thin but I can't reach through them
I'm chasing dragons down the streets
My eyes are feeble and filled with poison.

And babe, I'm just like the best thing
That could happen, happen to someone.
Now I'm seething from the inside
Plastered to the outside
Reaching to your side, under the sheets.

I hate the one thing I need
I just don't trust you now, baby
All over the streets on the town
I walk around.

In the odd time, any old time.

Ophelia
Let your life be shallow
Ophelia
Let your life be hard

Ophelia
Let your life be shallow
Ophelia
Let your life be hard