Denial Style

Architecture in Helsinki

And as I rose from the rubble The way you pointed at me I wasn't looking for trouble Hey, hey, I like what I see

Say if my eyes are mistaken Look at the long lost land If I could be any further I might be stealing your hand

I'm in denial and you're no fun I'm in denial and you're no fun I'm in denial and you're no fun

I'm in denial and we are done
Batting the style of the lonely one
Takin' the hit for your chosen son
Uh, uh, son, uh, uh, son, uh, uh

Fulfill the heats of another Even though we were wrong I can't compete with your lover While you've ruled all along

I'm in denial and you're no fun
I'm in denial and you're no fun
I'm in denial and you're no fun

I'm in denial and we are done Batting the style of the lonely one Takin' the hit for your chosen son Uh, uh, son, uh, uh, son, uh, uh

Make it happen, make it happen Make it happen, let it happen Let it happen, make it happen

Let it happen, make it happen Make it happen, let it happen Let it happen, make it happen

I'm in denial and you're no fun I'm in denial and you're no fun I'm in denial and you're no fun

I'm in denial and we are done Batting the style of the lonely one Takin' the hit for your chosen son Uh, uh, son, uh, uh, son, uh, uh