

God Is Dead (Meet the Kids)

British India

God is dead so meet the kids now: they're on stage for
you

Download them all sick and pale and used
Every night's exaggerated but there's nothing new
These neon lights could never shine through you

But underneath our conversation an unspoken truth
If you wait for me, I'll wait for you

So meet me underneath the station and I'll wait for you
These cardboard towns are all we ever knew
No one's around the streets are quiet now, a familiar
tune

We'll complain that there's nothing much to do
And every night will be, no one but you and me
I can't say, but still it shows, I don't want you to go
And underneath our conversation, an unspoken truth
If you wait for me, I'll wait for you