

Sylvia is missing -  
Dark stars tattooed  
Across her face...  
Tiny bruises  
Black & blue  
The dedication on her arm  
Reads "LOVE & HATE"  
Yea yea

Passing through the underground  
Sylvia is coming down  
The queen has lost her crown  
Today...

She wants to fall  
Into a deep deep sleep  
So she can forget herself

Run away to London  
Lipstick tainted  
Powder painted  
Perfume in her hair

Run away to London  
A thousand cold caresses  
Couldn't keep her there  
Yea yea

She wants to fall  
Into a deep deep sleep  
So she can forget herself

The finger prints  
Of strangers  
On the ugly bedroom floor  
Reveal the only traces  
Of what Sylvia was for