Coming down from on high crippled wings x's for eyes and the clouds are screaminG headlines across a tabloid sky this isn't me it's just a joke all this breathing makes me choke and i hang like a puppet skeleton on twisted wires

(chrous)
she's the mistake
i've been dying to make
since i can remember
golden arrow
straight to the MARROW
OLDER THAN FLAME
she is the drug
i've been dying to take
forever and ever
i'm hooked and helpless
tangled and hopeless
floating away

the music stops and there she stands with a promise in her hands she's a surveillance camera super star without a prayer and every passing LIGHT that penetrates my shutterED mind illuminates the grim parade that swirls around me

(chorus)2x