Handcuffed in the present tense Variations on your violence Mind games and pretty girls A cracked song in the universe I think it's time that I showed you what I'm made of I'm afraid there is so much to be afraid of I kill the fire so I don't get burned Kill the fire and you won't get burned Deadwood, if you care to listen It's the same but there's something missing It wears me out Stripped bare I'm the same old savage How in His name did we ever manage? It's not enough Look me in the eye I'm about to dive Can you live your life without me? I don't need you anymore I can't use you anymore Killing the fire and you kill my desire I don't need you anymore Loud and clear but you still don't get it I call you up and then I'll regret it It gets me down You want the truth but you look right through it Deadwood but you hold on to it It's such a shame Look me in the eye I'm about to dive Can you live your life without me? I don't need you anymore I can't use you anymore Killing the fire and you kill my desire I don't need you anymore First comes love Then comes marriage Then comes baby in a golden carriage First comes love Then comes marriage Then comes baby in a golden carriage I don't need you anymore I can't use you anymore Killing the fire and you kill my desire Killing the fire and you kill my desire Killing the fire and you kill my desire Killing the fire and you kill my desire...

Symptomatic of what we've become
I used to think you were the only one

First comes love
Then comes marriage
Then comes loneliness.