

Bells

Hey Mercedes

Is this the best you have to offer us?
You genius, your hair mussed
By now you must have heard about the whirling world outside
Twist a knife in it, I don't care
Drain the life from it, I don't care
If you can fake it you can take them like a photograph.

With a coy sigh in time
With girlfriend waiting on the line
Fine, but can't you wait to make her cry?
And they'll remember you alive
As that pain in their unkind invitation tonight
So here's your credit for the lie
That you've been hanging
And over awaiting your reply.

Is this the worst you have to peddle us?
Scandalous? Oh spare us!
By now they must have heard about your worried world inside
Pull the covers up, I don't care
Call all your lovers up, I don't care
If the fates sing to your face queen of the raincloud club.

I lied when I said we were alike
Your rest friend waiting on the line
To compliment your new shine
I can hardly stand to stand here now
To be your stare to admit to all
The pain that you've been painting
And over and I can't bear to stay.

So come on and sing along!
Aren't we bridges aren't we bells?
Aren't we chuckling through our curls?
Up to heaven and down to hell
Say it again pal, aren't we bells?

Aren't we statues in a story
Where we choose our goals of glory
Over family and over friends
Say it again and again.

Aren't we bridges aren't we bells?
Aren't we sighing in our cells?
Up to heaven and down to hell
Say it again pal, aren't we bells?
Aren't we bells?