

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?