

I kept the note you never wrote  
And put it with the rest I haven't got  
I've got the bullet from your gun here  
Should you return for another shot

Do you think that someone may have snuck into your life  
And overnight has changed the locks  
You treat your mind like a cheap hotel  
Somewhere you can stay but never stop

Shall I tell you the tales of glory  
In light of the many righted wrongs  
Of the lives of the masked vigilantes of love  
And the story of their song

Say what you saw there  
You know you haven't got the proof  
Don't open up that drawer there  
That's where I keep my ghastly truth

Do you feel that someone may have snuck into your life  
And overnight has changed the locks  
You treat your body like a cheap motel  
Somewhere you can stay but never stop

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