

M.utually A.ssured D.estruction

Julian Casablancas

Chasing all your dreams like any fool
Observing the absurd from a piano stool
It's the first time you got the truth - that's for sure
Now the bad feelings they come in waves

Feeding on your nightmares to procure
Trusting in their words today no more
It's the first time you got it right - that's for sure
Black hole sucking us into oblivion