## **Crash 'n' Burn Victims**

**Moving Units** 

Am I going too fast I never wanted to waste the gas You wanted to go there I wanted it too And now we're all in a cast They say in Heaven the first shall be last But that was a comeback For people who dream that we're angels We're so vain

I know it's never the same We'll never be that golden Everything was arranged But now the party is over I know it's never the same

Every crime needs a victim (Maybe it's you maybe it's me) Now it's time that we picked one (I hope that it's you I hope that it's me)

I wanna go too fast I never wanted to wait to relax I just couldn't do that And now the moment is past Like a stone that's been thrown through the glass And all that's left is a trace of the place we used to call home base I see it in your face what a waste We'll never be the same We'll never be that golden Everything was arranged But now the party is over We'll never be the same

We are a tale of two cities Lost, drowned in a world of self pity Can't you see we're not winning Lost, drowned in a world that keeps spinning

In a world that keeps spinning around