

Nothing Dies Easy

New Model Army

I'm like a gambler in a velvet-curtained room
Half-light and shadow, nothing is moving
I'm playing but I know that I'm losing
Good money after bad
I fooled myself that her number was lucky
I stare at my phone, my phone stares back at me
I feel my fingers pushing down at the keys
Good faith after bad

And nothing dies easy, it holds on until the end
It takes all of your power to push the blade in
A last glow in the ashes, a last spark in the eye
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell
Breaking another wild part of myself
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell, breaking the
will

Every sound you hear is the sound of
Something praying for more life to be given
For maybe just another precious second
And every junkie I've known trying to do straight time
Leaves a little piece of their soul behind
You can't shed your skin like you think you can, like I
think I can

And nothing dies easy, it holds on until the end
It takes all of your power to push the blade in
The last glow in the ashes, a last spark in the eye
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell
Breaking another bad part of myself
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell, nothing dies
easy

So a toast to the mercy killings
For all these cursed obsessions
For all the useless passions
For when I'm shot and gone

Because nothing dies easy, it holds on until the end
It takes all of your power to push the blade in
The last glow in the ashes, a last spark in the eye
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell
Breaking another wild part of myself
Breaking the glamour, breaking the spell, breaking the
will