Senses oh how could you fail us now;
I check your heart still makes a hissing sound
It's just another name for sorcery
We still believe in what we never see
Our perception is but a camera trick
Authority a uniform
Another name for a second chance
You offer more, the sophomore
You offer more, we offer more

Goldmouth at full voice refuse This should be our chance we take this lying down we take this lying

Goldmouth at full voice refuse This should be our chance we take this lying down we take this lying

And it burns, it burns us all out as it blows Everyone Into Position

We love to lie and pretend that it's all o.k.
We love to save all these words 'til another day
So don't think on your feet
Cos you sink from your feet up
Are you flirting with me?

Charm Offensive, perma-pensive, dream it all away Some may kill you, as you continue, to lie for us, I pray

It burns, it burns us all out as it blows And it burns, it blows Everyone Into Position Harder to the opposition, harder to the opposition

Don't you think on your feet Cos you sink from your feet up But I'm routing for you, routing for everyone, everyone ne

They've sold us out again;
Thrown us in the fire
They say we're all the same
Well, yeah, but we're not liars, liars,