

Stop dreaming of me dying in violent ways,
Can't you see it makes me paranoid?

Uh-huh-huh-huh
Uh-huh-huh-huh

With you it's always violins smashed to cinders
With you it's always memories, last chance to winter somewhere
brave

Yeah, you can be brave and try to explain, but
I feel it coming, I don't know what
I feel the craving, I don't know what
I feel the craving, I

Your smile was processed in every other frame
In the druggie strobe stop-action effects
Your attitude is impossible to dance to
I hate myself when you touch me

I want to beat you with a killer's ideas
Somewhere emotions and my physical heart in bootlegs