

Light For The Deadvine

People In Planes

My, you have grown
You, left alone

Screw, rip the messages off the page
You, will only come of age

Give me some recognition
Give me some light for the deadvine

Who are you fooling?
Your heart is bleeding
Who do you think you are?

No cars facing our way
No cars, no cars
We'll all melt away,
Like ice in your hand, your hand
My, you have grown, you were left alone
I can't help myself

I wanted to come and stay
But I paid
For a glass of flat champagne

(Hello? Anybody there?)

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Give me some light for the deadvine

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