

## Swan Song

Pinhead Gunpowder

Maybe I'm defensive cuz it's my favourite  
Song but you cheapen the passion every  
Time you sing along and laugh you take  
The photograph and recreate it piece  
By piece you stand the same way and  
Wear the same clothes but you don't see  
The desperation and frustration underneath  
The pose the real belief

Cuz you're a second rate imitation a  
Watered down simulation of the real  
Thing and that alone wouldn't bug me  
But it's you thinking that everything is  
And has always been that same way

Well it almost sounds like anger almost  
Looks like passion almost seems like  
Real life worth living you congratulate  
Yourself for seeming so convincing  
Then go home alone and find that  
Something's still missing

If this is what you wanted all along I  
Guess we don't see eye to eye cuz I'm looking  
Around trying to figure out what went  
Wrong so much potential should've added  
Up even if we'd given up I'd understand  
But we tried so hard and got nothing but  
A rented hall with your shitty band

Who are we kidding we killed our own  
Dreams before anyone else ever got the  
Chance and now we don't even dance so  
Let's just go home

Well it almost sounds like anger almost  
Looks like passion almost seems like  
Real life worth living we congratulate  
Ourselves for seeming so convincing  
Then go home alone and find that  
Something's still missing