

## Gods of rewind

Private Line

She's so afraid of her own reflection  
She tries to hide the picture of perfection  
All life she holds  
Like the family car she once stole for that weekend  
There to wreck, her mind dreams, the street bends  
There's no end  
She's ripping down the road with no control  
She just can't let it go

When you fall into my arms  
Can't feel you  
Slip 2 pills... in rewind  
Back in 1991 and tonight  
Never wanna hear you say you can't  
Spit up your pride

We're much the same, no time for reflection  
We do cruel things and hope they 'll bring protection  
We play to win  
We're losing all we once were in the end  
We don't know other way

When you fall into my arms  
Can't feel you  
Slip 2 pills... in rewind  
Back in 1991 and tonight  
Never wanna hear you say you can't  
Spit up your pride  
We drown in pride

Just one look could make it work out right

When you fall into my arms  
Can't feel you  
Felt your kiss... in rewind  
And we can't feel a thing; you see... we've died  
Never wanna hear you say you can't  
Spit up your pride  
We drown in pride  
Never wanna hear you say, you're mine  
Spit up your pride  
We drown in pride