Pal-Treaux

RX Bandits

What you want is what you findout Once you believe that you don't really need it Here we are at the rest of our lives and I'm afraid That we no longer need it

I'll wait for the next one It looks like our time here is done Memories of moments past The callous that you can't give back The moon bows to the new sun I'll wait for the next

The etch of scars and memories pass Once you conceive that you don't want to feel it After all We all bled so much It's about time That we all started living

I'll wait for the next one It looks like our time here is done Memories of moments past The callous that you can't give back The moon bows to the new sun I'll wait for the next

You taste so sweet for only me It hurts so much to lose completely We only fight, we only fight You taste so sweet for only me It hurts so much to lose completely We only fight, we only fight

What you want is what you find out once you believe That you no longer need it Well here we are at the spectacle of our sight I'm afraid That we're all slaves What you want is what you find out Once you believe You no longer need it

I'll wait for the next one It looks like our time here is done Memories of moments past The callous that you can't give back The moon bows to the new sun I'll wait for the next

You taste so sweet for only me It hurts so much to lose completely We only fight, we only fight You taste so sweet for only me It hurts so much to lose completely We only fight, we only fight

What it is to desire