

## Fade

Sleater-Kinney

When the last strip of light is dimming  
When the spotlight starts to fade  
If there's no tomorrow  
You better live

All of the roles that we played  
Hit your mark, push the walls, stretch the stage  
Oh, what a price that we paid  
My dearest nightmare, my conscience, the end

Unbelievable masquerade  
Never revealing your truth  
Deeper inside that mask you made  
Losing the face of you

Tell me what do you see in the last script  
Yeah it's a trip, what's it all for?  
If we are truly dancing our swan song, darling  
Shake it like never before

All of the roles that we played  
Hit your mark, push the walls, stretch the stage  
Oh, what a price that we paid  
My dearest nightmare, my conscience, the end

Oh what a price that we paid  
My dearest nightmare, my conscience, the end