

# The Art of Falling Apart

Soft Cell

Falling through at the seams  
Living life in a dream  
Even smiles make a lie  
And I smile all the time

I'm skilled at the art  
Of falling apart  
It's the holding together  
Together forever

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Of falling apart  
It's the holding together  
Together forever

Trying all of the vices  
Is what's doing the damage  
All the good things are bad things  
And I'm paying the prices

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Of falling apart  
It's the holding together  
Together forever

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It's the holding together  
Together forever

I'm covered in bruises  
From mixing with losers  
It's the black and the blue  
That's seeing me through

My cigarette diet  
Means my throat hurts like Hell  
My friends say I'm dying  
But I do it so well  
Thank you

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