Disposable Lies

Superman Is Dead

However much you want to show that You keep me inside and what you really care Have a close look deep into your flame Time is running out, nothing to hide away

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I know we're both all right It's time to go, start running around Do it faster that I write Leave it all behind, all the things we've burnt Cruising down the memory

It's time to go, start running around Do it faster that I write Since I don't know what the last Heaven's got it all

Picking up the way back to get home It's the hardest thing that we think all night Anything could be the adventure It's all growing and beyond the tragedy

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Since I don't know what the last Since I don't know what the lies Hell! I don't know what the nice Heaven's got it all