

## Moving To Berlin

The Cinematics

We've got to get out of this place  
The people here are tired and mean  
I watched them slash the prophet's face  
With a shard from one of our broken dreams  
They give us wine then they take it away  
And their neon shrines burn night and day

What are we doing here  
Where poets are hanged  
And betrayed by a kiss?

She says "Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lonely"  
"Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lonely"  
"Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lost and lonely"

What if want to take you with me?  
Far away from these scars and bars  
From the hard faced women of this town  
Who'll radiate themselves until they turn brown  
They'll live and die with little taste of freedom  
In their pebbled dashed mausoleums

Our still born hopes are up in smoke  
Just as they've been so many times before  
I guess that we'd be fools to believe  
That things could be any different this time

She says "Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lonely"  
"Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lonely"  
"Stay here with me  
You're going to leave me lost and lonely"