

Shadowplay

The Killers

To the centre of the city where all roads meet, waiting for you
To the depths of the ocean where all hopes sank, searching for
you

Moving through the silence without motion, waiting for you
In a room with a window in the corner I found truth

In the shadowplay acting out your own death, knowing no more

As the assassins all grouped in four lines, dancing on the floor

And with cold steel, odour on their bodies made a move to connect

I could only stare in disbelief as the crowds all left

I did everything, everything I wanted to

I let them use you for their own ends

To the centre of the city in the night, waiting for you

To the centre of the city in the night, waiting for you