

Lonely honeymoon in the wasteland

The Swan Bride

a few years ago you unchained my heart
& put it on a cocaine plate
since then we're insane, constantly high.
fucking in the filthy rain
did you know we're not young anymore?
did you know it's not fun anymore?
i say 'no, baby, no..'

never enough. i don't get it, you don't get it
when will it end? this lonely honeymoon in the wasteland

on the 8th floor of a trembling house of cards
i'm praying for the encore
but one heart is done & the other one's just about
to slam the paper door
did you know it will fall? did you know i have to go?
you say 'no, baby, no..'

never enough. i don't get it, you don't get it
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