

A world awaits an icon to make a connection
A mother complex begs stellar direction
He's taking the chair
He's living the life
He's fucking pretty girls every night
But he ain't fucking the wife

And he's doing the things we'll never do and he's genuine
Judging by the size of his crew
With a face the eye can easily digest
He's down with the big boys and up there with the big best
A Lennon, A Presley, a Muhammad Ali they give us there life
Literally it's got to be all or nothing, death or glory
'Cos the history books could always use a new story

Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
The negative cycle is waiting for the next one
Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
This is not open for negotiation

He's living fast, he's dying slow and nobody knows
That the audience approval is the only approval
He's known to be real "at least as real as a rock N' roll show"
Then alone again is the man, but he can't stand being alone
Fighting the fear that is the fade of the glow and the length of the time we

Expect him to give
'Cos someone's got to live like we all want to live and we all want to see
But don't want to be
"Cos someone's gonna die and it ain't gonna be me"

Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
The negative cycle is waiting for the next one
Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
This is not open for negotiation

And at times when he's fighting the hate that he feels for the loneliness
Feels for the home that he makes and takes straight to a different place
Where a new set of faces appear to relate but he can't help equate the
Relationship
To the time he swore his love to a whore
Another name on the door, another 1:2:3:4
But the same old crown standing there on the floor

Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
The negative cycle is waiting for the next one
Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
This is not open for negotiation
Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
The negative cycle is waiting for a live one
Nexus Icon, Nexus Icon
And when you're done pass it over to the next one
"And will the last one out please leave the light on?"