The Killing Lights

AFI

Five AM on the bathroom floor from the night before
Do you find me dreadful?
What a shame, such a sad disgrace, such a pretty face
But she's not regretfulAm I beautiful?
Am I usable?It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all againThree A.M. on the city street, when the air is sweet
I've had my mouth full
But it seems that outside the screen such a pretty face
Often will look dreadful
Am I beautiful?
Am I usable?It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all againIt's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all againYou see they always remember
They never forget a faceWhen they cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up,
Cut, cut, cut, cut, they remember
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up
Cut you up
It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all againIt's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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