

We all took it for granted
That you'd always be around
I heard rumours of your decline
Head down to check it out
Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?
There's no such thing as fate
So we're all stuck here forever
And the only thing the future holds
Is hindsight and nostalgia
A song and dance is all

That it takes to get you off
And we won't be here all night
If you have things all your way
Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?
There's no such thing as fate
So we're all stuck here forever
And the only thing the future holds
Is hindsight and nostalgia