

Powerline

Supposed to be in harmony
A mannequin, a parody
Just ain't enough
As you shift through the night
Under fading moonlight

Live the crime, a fantasy
No matter what it means to me
As we descend
To another place
In mysterious ways

And the streets they are calling
In this pleasure of pain
And you know that we're all just insane

Toss it around and we burn it all down
Tonight
Struck by the light, put up a fight
Powerline
Lost it and found your face to the ground
Tonight
So sick and tired, you're twisting my wire
Powerline

Justifyin' gravity a little more
And hard to breed electrical fame
As I'm begging for more
And it matters for sure
In between an overload
You turn me on I might explode
Words will collide
Seems so reckless it's bad
Give me all that you can

And the streets they are calling
In this pleasure of pain
And you know that we're all just insane

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