

Sky's grey
Call for rain
Everyday
You cancel the parade

Give up acting? Fuck no!
I'm just starting to get the good parts
Walk into a room and everything clicks

Bombs in the city, plays in the sticks
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Should've seen it coming
Should've taken care
Should've tried pretending that anything was there

Come one, come all, dear young revolutionary capitalists
The groom's in the gutter
And the bride just pissed herself

I've been working on the new Oliver Twist
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