

Your day is a train wreck
Your night is a prison full of ghosts
The things that will kill you are always the ones you love the most

My life is a toothache
My head is a suitcase full of dust
It's tough to trust anyone when there's no one you can trust

But our glitter days are coming soon,
Temptation dangles like a noose of gold
Though all of the love we share is like static on the radio

Rains falling like teardrops
Can't you feel the winter in your throat
Cold cash in the freezer and a bottle in your coat

Look at the cracks in the mirror
Fractures are reflected in your face
Like lines on a road map to a cold and lonely place

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Temptation dangles like a noose of gold
Though all of the love we share is like static on the radio
Radio...

Words empty as churches
Plans are broken bottles on the beach
The future we're looking for is still so far out of reach

Script lying unwritten
Maybe we'll be forgiven in the end
Until then, this mercy tender is all we've got to spend

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Temptation dangles like a noose of gold
Though all of the love we share
Is like static on the radio
Radio...