

## Crash 'n' Burn Victims

### Moving Units

Am I going too fast  
I never wanted to waste the gas  
You wanted to go there  
I wanted it too  
And now we're all in a cast  
They say in Heaven the first shall be last  
But that was a comeback  
For people who dream that we're angels  
We're so vain

I know it's never the same  
We'll never be that golden  
Everything was arranged  
But now the party is over  
I know it's never the same

Every crime needs a victim  
(Maybe it's you maybe it's me)  
Now it's time that we picked one  
(I hope that it's you I hope that it's me)

I wanna go too fast  
I never wanted to wait to relax  
I just couldn't do that  
And now the moment is past  
Like a stone that's been thrown through the glass  
And all that's left is a trace of the place we used to  
call home base  
I see it in your face what a waste  
We'll never be the same  
We'll never be that golden  
Everything was arranged  
But now the party is over  
We'll never be the same

We are a tale of two cities  
Lost, drowned in a world of self pity  
Can't you see we're not winning  
Lost, drowned in a world that keeps spinning

In a world that keeps spinning around