

Swan Song

Pinhead Gunpowder

Maybe I'm defensive cuz it's my favourite
Song but you cheapen the passion every
Time you sing along and laugh you take
The photograph and recreate it piece
By piece you stand the same way and
Wear the same clothes but you don't see
The desperation and frustration underneath
The pose the real belief

Cuz you're a second rate imitation a
Watered down simulation of the real
Thing and that alone wouldn't bug me
But it's you thinking that everything is
And has always been that same way

Well it almost sounds like anger almost
Looks like passion almost seems like
Real life worth living you congratulate
Yourself for seeming so convincing
Then go home alone and find that
Something's still missing

If this is what you wanted all along I
Guess we don't see eye to eye cuz I'm looking
Around trying to figure out what went
Wrong so much potential should've added
Up even if we'd given up I'd understand
But we tried so hard and got nothing but
A rented hall with your shitty band

Who are we kidding we killed our own
Dreams before anyone else ever got the
Chance and now we don't even dance so
Let's just go home

Well it almost sounds like anger almost
Looks like passion almost seems like
Real life worth living we congratulate
Ourselves for seeming so convincing
Then go home alone and find that
Something's still missing