

Gods of rewind

Private Line

She's so afraid of her own reflection
She tries to hide the picture of perfection
All life she holds
Like the family car she once stole for that weekend
There to wreck, her mind dreams, the street bends
There's no end
She's ripping down the road with no control
She just can't let it go

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Slip 2 pills... in rewind
Back in 1991 and tonight
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride

We're much the same, no time for reflection
We do cruel things and hope they 'll bring protection
We play to win
We're losing all we once were in the end
We don't know other way

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Slip 2 pills... in rewind
Back in 1991 and tonight
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride
We drown in pride

Just one look could make it work out right

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Felt your kiss... in rewind
And we can't feel a thing; you see... we've died
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride
We drown in pride
Never wanna hear you say, you're mine
Spit up your pride
We drown in pride