

Chemia, New Romance

Subterranean kaleidoscope man
Why's the future looks bleak
Trying to catch a break from utopians
Everything seems so fake

I can be animal, can't close my eyes or sleep at night
I can do rock n roll, I'll be the savior of mankind

Baby are we dead - or are we alone.
Maybe we heading for another fall
Don't you realize the new romance is dead.

Get a clearer view from a front row pew
What's the preacher got to say
Heard it all before, what stupid bore
It's a changing world

I can be animal, can't close my eyes or sleep at night
I can do rock n roll, I'll be the savior of all mankind

Baby are we dead - or are we alone.
Maybe it's just the fear of being so far from home
Baby are we dead or it's time to go
Maybe it's just the fear of being another pawn
Don't you realize the new romance is dead.
Is time to put the lights out once again
Don't you realize the new romance is dead.