Ladytron, Cease2xist

High,
21st of July,
You know the thought is all wrong,
but the feeling is right.
Say,
on the 19th of May,
turn it on close the door,
and then set to ignore.
Hey, where did you come from?
And why dont you stay where you belong?
Think, everyone that you kiss,
do they cease to exist when you stop being missed?
You live
in someone elses song.
Have you been there too long,
or not long enough?
Yes, what did you leave behind?
Another weekend expires,
with no definite signs.
Hey, where did you come from?
And why dont you stay where you belong?
Think, everyone that you kiss,
do they cease to exist when you stop being missed?