

Les Savy Fav, Fading Vibes

When we were little kids,
We tried the seven deadly sins
In the attic every summertime.
The wet felt smelling silent kind.
We'd play light as a feather,
Stiff as a board
And you'd press to my hips
As we'd slip through the floor.

The grey, grey ghost is coming out of the
Bright, white sheet that was wrapped about him.
The shade, shade, shade could have been mistaken, but I
Swear that the sunlight was shooting straight through him.
Let's make a mess of this banquet
While your bones are soaked in blood.
When your skin and cells are bankrupt,
You'll be deposit in the dust.

Let's try to stay soft
And remember to bend-
The chance to get supple
Will not come again
'Cause in time
You will find
Rigor mortis sets in.
Well I failed and I failed
But my failures were passing,
Grew hair and a tail
And was all the while asking,
"Does it stay like this?" and
"Will it end like this?"

I'm afraid that you're fading away,
You're not coming in clear.
I'm afraid that the games that we've played
Have turned desperate and dear.

All that you cherish will perish.
All that you punish will pass.
I know you'll hit the ground running
When you ditch the road at last.
Well, we failed and we failed
But our failures were passing,
Grew hair and a tail
And were all the while asking,
"Does it stay like this?" and
"Will it end like this?"
Is this supposed to hurt
Or are we sensitive?

There'll be no red rose
The day you die.
There'll be flies round your nose
And rings round your eyes.
The clock ticks on,
We don't have a say.
We let one hand wash the other's
Dirt away.

We're doing way too much,
We do it way too often.
What used to be a crutch
Has become a coffin.
It's been good to be alive,

But I've simply got to go.
Someone's on the other line
And they're calling for my soul.