

Placebo, Bright Lights

Cast your mind back to the days,
When I pretend' I was OK.
I had so very much to say,
About my crazy livin'.
Now that I've stared into the void,
So many people, I've annoyed.
I have to find a middle way,
A better way of livin'.
So I haven't given up,
That all my choices, my good luck...
Appear to go and get me stuck,
In an open prison.
Now I am tryin' to break free,
In a state of empathy.
Find the true and enemy,
Eradicate this prison.
No-one can take it away from me,
And no-one can tear it apart.
'Cause a heart that hurts,
Is a heart that works.
A heart that hurts,
Is a heart that works.
A heart that hurts,
Is a heart that works.
No-one can take it away from me,
No-one can tear it apart.
Maybe ' an elaborate fantasy,
But it's the perfect place to start.
'Cause a heart that hurts,
Is a heart that works.
A heart that hurts,
Is a heart that... works.