

Queens Of The Stone Age, Era Vulgaris

I play a game 'til I'm dead
Or on a magazine
I wanna look like I'm dead
Dancing on a string
I eat the food when it's there
Make a mess of things
Get that look everywhere
But keep that look off my face

Everybody else wanna fall in love
There's no room for love in a modern sky
Living in the era vulgaris
Just drool in the dark
As you stare at the lights

From a crumbling tower I see everything
London, Tokyo, New York City
There's no love any place

Everybody else wanna fall in love
There's no room for love in a modern sky
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All we creatures helplessly attacking repetition
Over, over left with who we are
Did you tell anyone?
Did you tell any place?

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Just stare at the lights