

# A.F.I., The Killing Lights

Five AM on the bathroom floor from the night before  
Do you find me dreadful?  
What a shame, such a sad disgrace, such a pretty face  
But she's not regretful  
Am I beautiful?  
Am I usable?  
It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again  
Three A.M. on the city street, when the air is sweet  
I've had my mouth full  
But it seems that outside the screen such a pretty face  
Often will look dreadful  
Am I beautiful?  
Am I usable?  
It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again  
It's killing time again  
Cover your face and we'll pretend  
These killing lights can't kill us all again  
You see they always remember  
They never forget a face  
When they cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up,  
Cut, cut, cut, cut, they remember  
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up  
Cut you up  
It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again  
It's killing time again  
Cover your face and we'll pretend  
These killing lights can't kill us all again