

Cut City, Such Verve

Are you running for or from
Enemies or subtleties
There's such verve such nerve

So you send them all away
Let them wait for the sake of waiting
They're disappearing
You're disappointing

Don't wait up
Embracing alarm bells
Will do you know good
Will do you know good

No analogy can explain
The resentment laid
You're just desperate
It easily echoes here

And you can't put it all to rest
Certain voices come to stress
Your wit won't save you
Your wit will fail you

Don't wait up
Embracing alarm bells
Will do you know good
Will do you know good

You never will be born again
Certainly be torn again
Hexed by petty ghosts of old

And the silence of the devil's choir
Left you wholly uninspired
Hexed by petty ghosts of old

Could the sirens be your wake-up call
From the sleep you think is wonderful
Hexed by petty ghosts of old

Will you run to the darkest corner
Wish everthing was gone and
Stay hexed by ghosts of old

Don't wait up
Embracing alarm bells
Will do you know good
Will do you know good
Will do you know good
Will do you know good
Will do you know good