

Diorama, The Girls

who blurred my view on islands even
through the lsd
bombay blue dry sapphire fuel me further
fuel me further
I surf the wave of shame I laugh and say
you're something else
I sing the cowards gospel black jack dance
on jukebox rotation

fuel me further

beyond the borderline you might get hurt
and I'm the reason
beyond the borderline I never said
we could afford it

the plan the origin of cocaine
glamour pussy dreams
the cut the dead-end-road the
hidden hunger phantom voice

the mind-corrupting lips the
outsider outsider
I'll walk my own walk fuck the
talk what's wrong with me
what's wrong with...

fuel me further

loss enough for now loss enough for now
don't start to cry don't start to cry

the night the girls
have left forever

borderline complex

to think is not the way
to feel is not the way
th choke is not the way
to try is not the way

to run is not the way
to sneak is not the way
to faint is not the way
to starve is not the way

fuel me further

to speak is not the way
to scream is not the way
to lie is not the way
to fuck is not the way

to trust is not the way
to risk is not the way
to love is not the way
to hate is not the way

to burst is not the way
to freeze is not the way
to leave is not the way
to dream is not the way

fuel me further
please don't go