

Frente!, Oh Brilliance

Hesitation's dangerous
You move or you taste dust
Life is coming for us
and it Laughs at Resistance
Flawless you are
In the distance
Oh Brilliance, shall we dance?
You love like you're under cameras
Photography will damn us
I think that you think that you're famous
If we're alive we'll just have to be fearless

Life means some serious
to burn in this meaninglessness
We twist, trip, turn
But our lives just repeat us
Is it all we can be just to be us?
And noone uncovers any
Original Sincerity
We just dance with our history
Our Coulda, Woulda, Should be's
Here comes the silence to kill me

Yesterday I noticed I love you
I'm holding my life like a weapon above you
I have no more words,
I have spent them.
If we wanna dance,
We'll have to invent them.

Always stepping in nothingness
Sometimes we dream we're imagining it
All that is real
Is the spin and the swing of the steel.