

# Garbage, This Isn't What We Meant

We dared to ask for more  
But that was long before  
The nights began to burn  
You would have thought we'd learned  
You can't make promises  
All based to burn tomorrow  
Happiness, security  
Are words we only borrowed

For is this the answer to our prayers?  
Is this what god has sent?  
Please understand this isn't what we meant

The future couldn't last  
We nailed it to the past  
With every word a trap  
That no one can take back  
From all the architects  
Who find their towers leaning  
And every prayer we pray at night  
Has somehow lost its meaning

For is this the answer to our prayers?  
Is this what god has sent?  
Please understand this isn't what we meant

A long time ago when the world was pretty  
Standing right here in a different city  
I'm not coming back anymore  
Not coming back anymore

Is this the answer to our prayers?  
Is this what god has sent?  
Please understand this isn't what we meant