

# Magneta Lane, Artistic Condition

I'm sorry that I lied  
I always thought I could run and hide  
Always thought if you learn to fall in love my dear  
I could learn to be sincere  
And I could learn to stay put here

We're all addicted to pain and fame  
We walk and we search for space and gain  
And I told them I could do it all, my dear, without luck  
Cause this ambition made me tough  
Crazy always being tough

I'm sorry that I lied  
I always thought I could run and hide  
Always thought if you learn to fall in love my dear  
I could learn to stay right here  
But I don't want to stay right here  
So come with me

La da da  
La da da da da