

MGMT, Little Dark Age

breathing in the dark
lying on its side
the ruins of the day
painted with a scar
and the more I straighten out
the less it wants to try
the feelings start to rot
one wink at a time

forgive who you are
for what you stand to gain
just know that if you hide
it doesn't go away
when you get out of bed
don't end up stranded
horrified with each stone
on the stage
my little dark age

picking through the cards
knowing what's nearby
the carvings on the face
say they find it hard
and the engine's failed again
all limits of disguise
the humor's not the same
coming from denial

I grieve in stereo
the stereo sound strange
I know that if you hide
it doesn't go away
when you get out of bed
don't end up stranded
horrified with each stone
on the stage
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giddy with delight
seeing what's to come
the image of the dead
dead ends in my minds

policeman swear to god
love's seeping from the guns
I know my friends and I
would probably turn and run
if you get out of bed
come find us heading for the bridge
bring a stone
all the rage
my little dark age

I grieve in stereo

the stereo sound strange
I know that if you hide
it doesn't go away
when you get out of bed
and find me standing all alone
open-eyed
burn the page
my little dark age