

# Once Nothing, Goodbye Hollywood

On your mark, light a spark.  
This heart is fueled by cigarettes.  
This heart is fueled by street lights.  
You resurrect, we back down.  
This world is a back drop so start to move.  
Flesh eats away at flesh.  
The taste of self defeat.  
The symphony has fallen out of tune.  
I've become "awaking heart" so sever what you don't need.  
This world is a back drop so start to move.