

Private Line, Gods Of Rewind

She's so afraid
Of her own reflection
She tries to hide
The picture of perfection
All life she holds
Like the family car she once stole
For that weekend
There to wreck, her mind dreams
The street bends
There's no end
She's ripping down the road with no control
She just can't let it go

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Slip two pills, in rewind
Back in nineteen hundred ninety-one and tonight
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride

We're much the same
No time for reflection
We do cruel things
And hope they'll bring protection
We play to win
We're losing all we once were in the end
We don't know other way

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Slip two pills, in rewind
Back in nineteen hundred ninety-one and tonight
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride
We drown in pride

Just one look could make it work out right

When you fall into my arms
Can't feel you
Felt your kiss, in rewind
And we can't feel a thing, you see, we've died
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride
We drown in pride
Spit up your pride
Never wanna hear you say, you're mine
We drown in pride
Never wanna hear you say you can't
Spit up your pride