

# Sleater Kinney, Was It A Lie?

The yard was cold and dark  
The tracks were clearly marked  
But she was tired she didn't see  
She was just out alone  
She wasn't going home  
She was going somewhere far away  
The train was moving through  
As we know the world has to do  
Everyone will say it was her fault  
Somewhere a camera is placed  
Inside this awful place  
The accident is about to start  
Was it a lie?  
Did it fill your head  
Did it entertain?  
Will you feel alive  
at the end of it?  
When the collision came  
She died right away  
Her body flung almost sixty feet  
And as she split in two  
Was she coming straight for you

And do you have a camera for a face?  
Was she your TV show  
Was she your video  
A woman's pain never private, always  
seen  
I want to close my eyes  
I want to cut the wires  
I want a day not made for you to see  
When you play it back to me, it feels more  
like a parody  
And that's all I will ever be, it's all I will  
ever be  
I really don't care about it, I don't care if  
it's cold  
I really want to be the prettiest wreck  
you've seen  
(You broadcast it in 50 states  
Looped her death on the internet  
And a woman's life got cheaper that day  
A woman's life got cheaper that day)