

Jonsi

"Time To Pretend"

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I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw, on the prime of my
life

Let's make some music, some money, some wine

I'll move to Paris, the heroin on a star

You'll man the island, the cocaine and the car

This is our decision, live fast, die young

We've got a vision, now let's have some fun

Yes, it's overwhelming, but what can we do

Get jobs, wake up, commute

Forget about our mothers and our friends

We're fated to pretend

We're fated to pretend

I'll miss the playgrounds, the animals and worms

I'll miss the comfort of my mother and the world

I'll miss my sister and my father, my dog

I'll miss the boredom, the freedom, alone

There is nothing, nothing we can do

Love forgotten, life will start anew

Models, children, we'll divorce

We'll find more, everything runs its course

We'll choke on our vomit and that will be the end

We're fated to pretend

We're fated to pretend

We're fated to pretend

Fated to... pretend

Fated to... pretend

Fated to... pretend

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