

Lunic

"The Uglylights"

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Turn the uglylights on, I'm tired of pretending
See what's really here in front of you
No one around
Lost and unfound
I'd like to go home, too

It's all make believe, a million little dolls
looking perfect in the shadow of your perversions
Black and white
Wrong and right
Our own lewd diversions

I'm so lost I can't see
Pretense is blinding (me)

And in the uglylights your conscience shines bright like
a diamond in dirt
Reflections invading the weary eyes of those who
thought it wouldn't hurt
But it burns a hole straight through
And at once it occurs to you that you're lost.... but
they're all lost too

Turn the uglylights on, blow the mystery away
with the smoke from your filthy lips
Figure out how I got here so the part of me that's gone
numb
can finally be fixed

I'm so lost I can't see
Pretense is blinding (me)

And in the uglylights you give it away like a handshake
to a stranger
The touch that connects the demon claws to more than
just skin on a sultry angel
And it burns a hole straight through
And at once it occurs to you that you're lost... but
they're all lost too

