

## Age Of Electric "Blow Up"

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Falling up the stairs I met  
A soft target, design bullets  
How could we sleep, through the impact  
Our world blew up  
You were born in '75  
With silver tone, and grand design  
And stung with gravity of life  
And we were bored  
You were saying something wise, hidden in  
Some black sarcastic lullaby  
Can we do something with this, pilot light  
If I were moulding a monster I'd use your eyes  
Nobody has known me  
Nobody has loved me  
Nobody has owned me  
Blow me away  
Change the course, the shape, the size  
I am the girl to be the bride  
To hatch, to hope, to spend a life  
A lifetime  
A lifetime  
A lifetime  
Mess my clothes and spark a match  
We blew it up  
Burst my bubble back, get back, get back  
The fueling cities chews the best, and spit it out  
Biting quick, and moving fast  
A need to wrap around some life  
A remedy for boredom like  
A referee between them and us  
A bruise she low, the pain will show  
Idle minds get by  
Our world blew up, blew up, blew up  
Our world blew up, blew up, blew up  
Our world blew up, blew up, blew up  
Idle minds  
Nobody has known me  
Nobody has loved me  
Nobody has owned me  
Blow me away  
A need to wrap around some life  
A remedy but full of life

Sell the world, the days to come  
A referee sweep, between them and us  
Falling up the stairs I met  
A soft target, design bullets  
How could we sleep, through the impact

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