

Maximilian Hecker

"Russian Literature"

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Modern Architecture
Already left to decay
You don't know what you're breathing in
What it is, I couldn't say

We'll meet in Russian Literature
Fourth Floor midday
Travelling Trans-Pennine
She said she'd wait...

More empty buildings for invisible men
No market value to justify the price of the rent
Ignorance isn't bliss,
Familiarity still ends in contempt
We're gonna need some time
But she said she'd wait for me...

Are you hopeful or just gullible?
Are you hopeful or just gullible?

She won't be saved
We can't be saved
I can't live my life being nervous about tomorrow
I already knew her name
I already knew her name

There's a news blackout 'cause it just got worse
Status depends on the size of your purse
There it is again that lock of hair
That won't sit still
Our earthly pleasures
Distract us against our will...

Are you hopeful or just gullible?
Are you hopeful or just gullible?

We won't be saved
She can't be saved
I can't live my life feeling nervous about tomorrow
I already knew her name
I already knew

She won't be saved
We can't be saved
I can't live my life feeling nervous about tomorrow
I already knew her name
I already knew
Well, I knew her name

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