

This Romantic Tragedy

"New Sensation"

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Tonight I'll laugh myself asleep again to the same old
swan songs I just
Keep hearing
And you strike every nerve with your pretensions
Always the butt of the joke when no one's laughing

You wanted the role, now your playing the part they're
dying to be just
Like you
Sing us a song where we can't sing along and you're
the new sensation

I'm better off with my two left feet, you're no god
damned messiah with the
Answers to everything
I know that hell is other people, I know I'll lose my mind,
I need some
Inspiration
I've grown sick - slick bullshit - eat your heart out, this
song's about
You

You wanted the role, now your playing the part they're
dying to be just
Like you
Sing us a song where we can't sing along and you're
the new sensation

Who needs a spine anyway? Without a backbone It's
just aesthetics
I can't take the noise anymore so pry up the
floorboards and raise the dead
It's time to raise the dead.

You wanted the role, now your playing the part they're
dying to be just
Like you
Sing us a song where we can't sing along and you're
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