

Straighten Things Out "Melrose Fake"

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Here I stand like a shadow
on the platform of the station
One way ticket in my hand
waiting for a train I thought I'd never take...
New horizons, the prospect
of a bright new beginning lies ahead
Here I am on my way to wonderland
my case of memories in my hand,
and this aftertaste o' shit you call regrets
This damn stagnation that has been stuck with me

What the hell's that crappy movie
where I'm the fallen hero?
Doesn't Love never die out when hope flickers out?
Where's a light? My happy ending?
Ain't no Hughe Grant nor Brandon Walsh...
Fuck those mushy schmaltzy stories.

Here I am again on my way to Nothingness

One way ticket in my hand
aboard a train I thought I'd never take...
New horizons, the prospect of a bright
new beginning lies behind
And on this scary unknown road that is to come,
my life unfolds, my busted heart torn off
as the coach wouldn't stop along
my descent into hell.
Theses regrets dragged along
now just hang over a bit more

What the hell's that crappy movie
where I'm the fallen hero?
Doesn't Love never die out when hope flickers out?
Where's a light? My happy ending?
Ain't no Hughe Grant nor Brandon Walsh...
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