

## Polvo

# "When Will You Die For The Last Time In My Dreams"

Visit "[When Will You Die For The Last Time In My Dreams](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

show me how it's done  
you're a salesman's son  
go down to the end of your street  
and melt into the star spangled night  
catch a first class flight  
they'll take you to the edge of the world  
it's flatter than the maps that they draw  
when they own the law  
they'll trust you to the young  
like they wish they were  
cause they've been there, they know you  
they like your kind  
they'll teach you who you are  
and they'll sell it to yourself  
somewhere south of your neighborhood  
there's a chemical flavor  
not so far from the hotel  
the scenery is bringing you down  
somewhere south of your borderline  
get your father the orders  
like an ancient explorer  
they recognized your eyes  
and you still don't know why

when you see me wave  
don't wave back  
i might not feel the need  
to explain what i need  
it's a dangerous affair  
but if I had the chance  
i'd get you at the edge of the world  
it's stranger than the stories you choose  
for the evening news  
i never hear your name  
cause you write it all yourself  
at the edge of the world  
it's a job done well  
they'll shoot you for a look  
inside your shiny plastic shell  
somewhere south of your neighborhood  
there's a chemical flavor

not so far from the hotel  
your radio is casting a spell  
somewhere south of your borderline  
get your father the orders  
like an ancient explorer  
they recognized your eyes  
and you still don't know why

Visit [Polvo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.