

Rise Of Science

"Teenage Martyr"

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I'll wake up in the afternoon
Show restraint of speaking to you
Last night you would have killed to be there
They think that they know where you are

Your room looks the same way you left it
I'll keep quiet and make this a good thing
Maybe sympathy will catch your ears
I'm praying that your days are well

In the street that I walk, don't find her
Something made at heart to swallow
Taking steps towards the climax and a part
From the way we thought we knew

I think I'll condemn all your friends
At least there's someone to greet them
I'm sure they'll claim they knew you better
Flattery will be getting them nowhere

A myth of you will be familiar
If one day I choose to regress
I'll demonstrate a repaired product
There's no chance, or use, to pretend

In the street that I walk, don't find her
Something made at heart to swallow
Taking steps towards the climax and a part
From the way we thought we knew

In through me sounds about right
Thinstin the globe from outside

Like a glow from my back lights
I'm becoming a show
Let your beauty unfold
Clench what you've bestowed

In the street that I walk, don't find her
Something made at heart to swallow

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