

Faint, The "Your Retro Career Melted"

Visit "[Your Retro Career Melted](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

recovering slowly, a torso fell
from a beat up truck by a rural motel.
the manager seen how the truck bed bounced
while dust flew up with a rolling sound.

voices appear from the staff outside
in bulbous text in a western style
his mannequin neck spun to turn his face
the bars spilled drunks out frame by frame

girls pushed girls side to side
to hear a suction sound as limbs realign
the crowd justseemed to multiply
they hear his plastic jaw as the news drops hard.

your retro career melted

they couldn't have agreed with the mannequin less
they didn't understand what the mannequin meant
the sound of a barrelled gun held to the back
some plastic clicks as the shell parts pass.

fleshtone shards fly by wild
they fill a plastic bag with the parts inside
the bag got dumped, a town nearby
they reassembled fast as his voice dropped hard

your retro career melted

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