# The Killing Lights

## Afi

Five a.m. on the bathroom floor from the night before
Do you find me dreadful?
What a shame, such a sad disgrace
Such a pretty face but she's not regretful
Am I beautiful?
Am I usable?
It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again
Three a.m. on the city street
When the air is sweet, I've had my mouthful
But it seems that I'm tired of screams
Such a pretty face up in will look dreadful, oh
Am I beautiful?
Am I usable?
It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again
It's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all again
You seem to always remember, we never forget a face
When we cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut they remember
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up, cut you up
It's killing time again
Put on your face and let's pretend
These killing lights won't kill us all again
It's killing time again
Cover your face and we'll pretend
These killing lights can't kill us all again, all again, all again
It's time again, it's killing time

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