

Tender Fax

of Montreal

Stop dreaming of me dying in violent ways

can't you see it makes me parnaoid?

uh huh huh huuuuuh

uh huh huh huuuuuhwith you it's always violins smashed to cinders

with you it's always memory's last chance to winter somewhere brave

Yeah, you can be brave and try to explain

but I feel the crime and I don't know why

I feel the crime

I feel the crime

I feel the crime and I don't know why, yeahI feel the crime and I...your smile was processed in every other frame

in the (druggy?) strobes stop action effects

your attitude is impossible to dance to

I hate myself when you touch me

ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

I wanna hit you with the killer's ideas

some other emotions in my physical heart (it moves?)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>