Icon

Strom Noir

Even if the good old days were good
Even if the old days were golden daysEven if the good old days were good
The past is a terrible place
The past is a terrible place to liveMisguided missiles, skin creams and cars
Loaded with dreams, loaded with dreams
Computer games, pretty faces
Loaded with life, loaded with live ammunitionEven if the good old days were good
The past is a terrible place
The past is a terrible place to liveSaving up for Linda, saving up for Pam
Saving up for Naomi, icon therefore I am
Saving up for Mary, saving up for Jane
A thousand pieces all over the room
Let's do it all again, icon therefore I amLoaded with dreams, loaded with life
I'm loaded with live ammunition
Loaded with dreams, loaded with stories
Loaded with life, I only wish I knew youHow hard it is for me to spare
This kind of thing for you
If you sense a smokescreen here
A trick of dry ice, a trick of the dry eyes

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