

Halloween

Rent

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

How did we get here?
How the hell, Pan left, close on the steeple of the church
How did I get here?
How the hell, Christmas, Christmas Eve, last year
How could a night so frozen
Be so scalding hot?
How can a morning this mild
Be so raw? Why are entire years strewn
On the cutting room floor of memories?
When single frames from one magic night
Forever flicker in close-up on the 3-D Imax of my mind
That's poetic, that's pathetic
Why did Mimi knock on Roger's door
And Collins choose that phone booth
Back where Angel set up his drums? Why did Maureen's equipment break down?
Why am I the witness?
And when I capture it on film
Will it mean that it's the end and I'm alone?

Lyrics provided by

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