

# Your Retro Career Melted (Ursula 1000 remix)

## The Faint

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 soundVoices appear from the staff outside  
In bulbous text, in a western style  
His mannequin neck spun to turn his face  
The bars spills drunks out frame by frameGirls pushed girls side to side  
To hear a suction sound as limbs realign  
The crowd just seemed to multiply  
They hear his plastic jaw as the news drops hardYour retro career melted  
Your retro career melted  
Your retro career melted  
Your retro career meltedThey 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 passFleshtone 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 hardYour retro career m-m-melted  
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Your retro career m-m-meltedMultiply, multiply, multiply, multiply  
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Songwriters

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GRAMMAR OUT OF CONTEXT Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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