Like Treasure

Editors

Ain't it just like the old days? Wait and see how the hand plays Living out our second-hand clichs Ain't it just like the old days? You are what you eat You'll become digested Well love, it isn't felt No, love is testedYou will keep forever I'll bury you like treasureWe gotta get friends in high places Hide behind their plastic faces Rip up the flag and replace it Dance with our friends in high places You are what you eat You'll become digested Well love, it isn't felt Love is testedYou will keep forever I'll bury you like treasure You will keep forever I'll bury you like treasureI used to wanna be it Now as you shatter your secrets I used to wanna be it Now as you shatter your secrets You will keep forever I'll bury you like treasure You will keep forever I'll bury you like treasure

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