Transparanoia

Something for Kate

And now he craves a complication
You're something up his sleeve
He bends the rails to miss the station
To let the pressure breathe
And now for real eyes of this fiction
There's something to believeHe's going under
The red flag falling down
My only brother, brother
He cuts in with a harmony
The voice of his own worst enemyAnd in his head it doesn't matter
There's nothing else to do
With every stepping nuclear fang up
He begs for one false move
To send his silver lining scattered
And make this mess come trueHe's going under
The red flags waving 'round
My only brother, brother
He cuts in with a harmony
The voice of his own worst enemyNa, na na na na na na
Na, na na na na na na
Na naAnd in his head it doesn't matter
In his head it does not matter, matter, matter, matter...He's going under
My only brother, brother
He cuts in with a harmony
The voice of his own worst enemy
A oooooh oooh ooh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/