Pink Victim

Combustible Edison

Each day you say that you can't forget it
Happiness' way is in your own backyard
It could be yours, but you'll never let it
I know you try, but you try too hardEach day you say that you can't forget it
Happiness' way is in your own backyard
It could be yours, but you'll never let it
I know you try, but you try too hardIt's your sad serenade again
It starts, it never ends
And each time I can hear your song

I know by now that you are wrongPlans that you made followed to the letter

The weight of the world isn't meant for a song

But you know you're right and you're never better

I know you wait, but you wait too longIt's your sad serenade again

It starts, it never ends

And each time I can hear your song
I know by now that you are wrongEverything I do is meant for you
But now you must know it's trueBut that serenade, it comes back to youTell your sad serenade goodbye
'Cause by now, it's close to a lie
Those long days into nights will know

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That serenade won't let you go