

# The Killing Lights

[AFI](#)

Five a.m. on the bathroom floor from the night before  
Do you find me dreadful?  
What a shame, such a sad disgrace  
Such a pretty face but she's not regretful Am I beautiful?  
Am I usable? It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again Three a.m. on the city street  
When the air is sweet, I've had my mouthful  
But it seems that I'm tired of screams  
Such a pretty face up in will look dreadful, oh Am I beautiful?  
Am I usable? It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again It's killing time again  
Cover your face and we'll pretend  
These killing lights can't kill us all again You seem to always remember, we never forget a face  
When we cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up  
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut they remember  
Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut you up, cut you up It's killing time again  
Put on your face and let's pretend  
These killing lights won't kill us all again It's killing time again  
Cover your face and we'll pretend  
These killing lights can't kill us all again, all again, all again  
It's time again, it's killing time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>