

End of Love

Queensberry

You're so sophisticated
Your mind's been liberated
You're the first to notice
When a movement's come and gone Just as the curtain closes
I strike authentic poses
Now that we know all the words
To history's sad songs So don't be apocalyptic
There's still time to get your last licks
But very soon the glory
Will make shameful, what is true And don't be apologetic
So what if it is genetic?
Cowards still breathe easy
As their secret's safe with you Are you still feeling bad
That your mother left your dad?
Are you so sure that everybody lies? Guess what, your pain's been done
Took perfection by everyone
And the first thing every killer reads is
Catcher in the rye You're so sophisticated
Your mind's been liberated
You're the first to notice
When a movement's come and gone So maybe you should just release the doves
'Cause no one will survive the end of love
Maybe you should just release the doves
'Cause no one will survive the end of love No one will survive the end of love
No one will survive the end of love
No one will survive the end of love
No one will survive

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