Intermission

Scissor Sisters

When you're standing on the side of a hill
Feeling like you didn't be done
Here it comes, strawberry sponge
Chasing away the sun
Don't let those precious moments fool you
Happiness is getting you down
A rainbow never smiles or blinks
It's just a candy colored frown
You were going on at half-past seven
Now it's going on a quarter to nine
All the angels want to know
Are you lost or treading water?
And you're going on your fifteenth bender
But you've only got a matter of time
Yes, we've all got seeds to sow
Not everyone's got lambs to slaughter
When the night wind starts to turn
Into the ocean breeze
And the dew drops sting and burn
Like angry honey bees
That is when you'll hear the song
Falling from the sky
Happy yesterday to all
We were born to die
Sometimes you're filled with the notion
The afterlife's a moment away

You want to tell someone the way that you feel
But then you ain't got nothing to say
You fight for freedom from devotion
A battle that will always begin
With somebody giving you a piece of advice
By the way you're living in sin
Now there's never gonna be an intermission
But there'll always be a closing night
Never entertain those visions
Lest you may have packed your baggage
First impressions are cheap auditions
Situations are long goodbyes

Truth so often, living dormant
Good luck walks and bullshit flies out
When the headlights guide your way
You know the place is right
When the treetops sing and sway
Don't go to sleep tonight
That is when you'll see the sign
Luminous and high
Tomorrow's not what it used to be
We were born to die
Happy yesterday to all
We were born to die

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