

# Lords Of The Backstage

## Marillion

A love song with no validity

Pretend you never meant that much to me

Numb, a Valium child, bored by meaningless collisions

A lonely stretch of headlight, diamonds trapped in black iceA mirror cracked among the white lines

I just wanted you to be the first one

I just wanted you to be the first oneAshes are burning, burning

Ashes are burning, burningA lifestyle with no simplicities but I'm not asking for your sympathy

Talk, we never could talk, distanced by all that was between us

A Lord of the backstage, a creature of language

I'm so far out and I'm too far inI just wanted you to be the first one

I just wanted you to be the first oneBridges are burning, burning

Bridges are burning, burning

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>