

I've been spinning 'round so long, babe
Thought by now you would've learned
This broken record sounds the same
No matter how it turns

Still plays that tired love song
Still echoes in your ear
Still skips where all the love went wrong
Still burns each time you hear

Who fucking knows how it still spins—
Or why it even plays
Or why that old ache never dims...
Maybe we'll know someday

— — —

Just drop the needle down, love
Come close, lie here beside me
Just listen 'til you catch the sound
Of every match you struck inside me

Stay until you see the sparks
That flew so wild and free
Watch them paint the endless dark
Til **all you see is me**

Stay until you feel the heat
Of flames fed by desire
See the fools who dared to cheat
The game they played with fire

Now watch it all go up in smoke
The night I burned it down
Breathe it in, let silence choke...
Now turn back toward the sound

— — —

The song remains the same, my love
You knew you couldn't save me
My heart was always yours to break—
I had to make you hate me

It's not the way I dreamed it, love
You knew I wanted more
I tried to make you see it, love
But truth you just ignored

— — —

And so I poured the gasoline—
Our line of no return
That space between was killing me
Our bridges had to burn

I had to set it all ablaze
To stop myself from falling
To end those goddamn waiting games
To spare us both the crawling

I had to go out with a bang—
No sweet goodbye disarms me
I built the stage where shadows hang
No fierce love dies so calmly

'Cause there beneath each warm regard
Lay bottles laced with rage
Bitter pills that scratch the scars
And hate to flood the page

A fitting coda, don't you think?
Our end—muted in dreams
That hollow sound, still so distinct
Guess dreams aren't what they seem...

Now all our ashes, all our dust
Drift weightless on the breeze
And soon all that remains of us
Will fade to memories

The haze will lift with every rain
That washes my regrets
I'll sit a while with Fear and Shame
Then shelve them with the rest

It's the same old tragic story
Just another tired cliché
By now, you'd think it'd bore me—
Always used up, thrown away

But even when I've closed the doors
Convinced myself it's best
And settled all the goddamn scores
The pain still fills my chest

My spirit breaks, the walls all shake
Again, the needle moves
The ringing starts, I lie awake—
Still trapped inside the grooves

Old habits, I just can't escape—
The highs I can't withstand
Same cards in hand, I up the stakes
I'm back where I began

But once an addict, always—
Isn't that the way it goes?
And poison's glass is tall, babe
This much everybody knows

One sip—it never satisfies
The cost? It never matters
The warning signs—romanticized
All addicts know this pattern

And me? I'm just another fiend—
Enslaved by my refrain
Hypnotized, still unredeemed
Black flowing through my veins

I was standing at the deep end, babe
Long before we drowned
Broken, wasted, blind and jaded
Slipping, falling down...

I've danced the dance with suffering—
Been stumbling from the start
So please, spare me your lecturing
I know the steps by heart

The fool's my only starring role
My head's stuck in the clouds
But darlin', I can still dig holes
From six feet off the ground

Each time, the shovel hits the roots—
Too tangled to restrain
I'd fight again, but what's the use?
Each lesson burns in vain

— — —

So now that all is said and done
Perhaps you'll finally see
That once upon a time, my love
You had the best of me

You tamed the moon, you chained the sun
Yet still you lost your way
Around the brightest glow, you spun
'Til shine just slipped away

But no one knows—or so I'm told—
'Til what you have is gone
And love? It's cheap, it's bought and sold
For nothing but a song

Guess you and I were swindled, babe—
Deluded, led astray
Spellbound by love's masquerade
Our foolish price to pay

— — —

Those brilliant streams of light we chased
Flowed wild with hidden danger
They carved the dark, left only space
For two familiar strangers

And Time just laughed at Expectations
As we watched it all collide
Stars fell from their constellations
Misaligned, the cosmos sighed...

— — —

It's quiet now—the music's played
No melody resounds
The track is worn, the vinyl's frayed
The record's slowing down

So lift the needle, love—**release me**
Let me go, let silence drown
The fire's out now—please just leave me
We've reached the end this time around