

She s cut down on her lovers  
Though she still dreams of them at night  
She s growing straight lines where once were flowers  
She is streamlined, she is taking the shade down from the light

To see the straight lines  
Straaaaaaigh t lines

She wants to cut through the circles  
That she has lived in before  
She wants to finally kill the delusions, she won t need them  
Anymore, anymore, anymore

There s a sound across the alley  
Of cold metal too close to the bone  
And you can see if you look in her window  
The face of a woman finally alone

Behind straight lines  
Straaaaaaigh t lines  
Behind straight lines  
Straaaaaaigh t lines

[End on Dsus4.]

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