

Audience electric:

**Is this audience electric?
Will I feel these things like you do?
Can my replacement heart be broken?
Is this audience electric?
Will you whisper my name in the dark?
And who will find these loving arms?**

Loving or leaving it, making or breaking it, living it up to the minute and taking it. It all stays the same here.

We made E.A.R.L. on an off night. But no one took the time to explain these things to him. We made sure he was alright.

At least half the time he said:

– ‘Don’t you worry about me. I’ll be fine.’

* Yeah?

– ‘Yeh! Yes, I’ll be fine.’

It all stays the same here.

What the fuck was the deal?

I’m a circuit freak with a lovin’ streak.

I can lie, I can hate.

But I can’t seem to earn your love.

The things I wouldn’t do.

The pain I’d put myself through.

Just to have you near.

It all stays the same here.