

The party's over; your time is up.
 You've had your last pointless teardrop,
 washed down in that broken coffee cup. This magic
 moment concludes when that cigarette ends. Did
 you get what you wanted? Well, I suppose that
 depends... If you go where passion is squandered and
 money is spent, it's time... you must see it's time that you
 went. Our brief acquaintance was such a mistake,
 now it seems more like a sentence or something you always
 had to fake. This magic moment concludes when they turn
 out the light - it's not the days when you leave me
 but all I fear are the nights. If you go where
 passion is squandered and money is spent, it's
 time, you must see it's time that you went. You
 told the same joke to me too many times; I wish
 someone would hit it just before you reach the punchline.
The party's over, time we broke up. It always seemed like
a bad dream, one where I finally woke up. This magic
moment concluding our mutual fate. But if you do have
to leave me, who will I have left to hate? If you go
where passion is squandered and money is spent,
it's time, you must see it's time that you went.
You must see it's time that you went!

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