

# Little Dark Age

## MGMT

Breathing in the dark  
Lying on its side  
The ruins of the day  
Painted with a scar  
And the more I straighten out  
The less it wants to try  
The feelings start to rot  
One wink at a time Oh  
Forgiving who you are  
For what you stand to gain  
Just know that if you hide  
It doesn't go away  
When you get out of bed  
Don't end up stranded  
Horrified with each stone  
On the stage  
My little dark age  
Picking through the cards  
Knowing what's nearby  
The carvings on the face  
Say they find it hard  
And the engine's failed again  
All limits of disguise  
The humor's not the same  
Coming from denial Oh  
I grieve in stereo  
The stereo sounds strange  
I know that if you hide  
It doesn't go away  
If you get out of bed  
And find me standing all alone  
Open-eyed  
Burn the page  
My little dark age  
I grieve in stereo  
The stereo sounds strange  
You know that if it hides  
It doesn't go away  
If I get out of bed  
You'll see me standing all alone  
Horrified  
On the stage

My little dark age Giddy with delight  
Seeing what's to come  
The image of the dead  
Dead ends in my mind Policemen swear to god  
Love's seeping from the guns  
I know my friends and I  
Would probably turn and run  
If you get out of bed  
Come find us heading for the bridge  
Bring a stone  
All the rage  
My little dark age I grieve in stereo  
The stereo sounds strange  
I know that if you hide  
It doesn't go away  
If you get out of bed  
And find me standing all alone  
Open-eyed  
Burn the page  
My little dark age

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