It’s cold down here

We’re struggling to stay on the straight and narrow

The rest is clear How bittersweet the unknown

Goodnight my dear Goodnight my dear

20th century you gave so much to me

Tonight we’ll meet on our own

And 20th century you took so much from me

Our final goodbyes are not our own

And it’s dust down here

The girl is charged by her own admission

The end is near How bittersweet the unknown

Goodnight my dear Goodnight my dear

20th century you gave so much to me

Tonight we’ll meet on our own

And 20th century you took so much from me

Our final goodbyes are not our own

Is this the way we thought we’d grow old Living like our fathers children

Is this the way we thought we walk Along the path of least resistance

Is this the way we saw the future Hanging like an awkward question

Is this the way we saw ourselves Smiling like the innocent

Is this the way we’d emphasize the very points of living

Is this the way we thought we’d always terrorize our children’s future

20th century you mean so much to me

Tonight we’ll meet on our own

And 20th century you took so much from me

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