

Alienation

Morning Parade

Our secrets, you hid so well
A time capsule the future will not find.
And in the belly of a catacomb, a fuselage the future will not hide
Swallowed by his pride.
It's like a mobile phone that can't phone home.
It's an endless ringing, and it's a silent drone.
It's a passenger, a messenger
A hectic and hysterical inside
They throw away our nation's pride
And caution to the wind
Like bank notes in the bin. (2x)

So make angels in the snow, love a little more
Live with no regrets, for everything you do
Because although the lights are on, there is no one home.
And everything you are, everything you were,
Everything you've been's not everything you'll be.

You tell me I'm a grain of sand in an hour glass
So throw me a land line, this is more like a land mine;
Just one crossed wire, you'll blow the floor beneath our feet
And the houses of the million civilians
Pre-packed with indifference inside.
They throw away our nation's pride
And caution to the wind
Like bank notes in the bin. (2x)

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Live with no regrets, for everything you do
Because although the lights are on, there is no one home.
And everything you are, everything you were,
Everything you've been's not everything you'll be.
We're really all the stars that burst in the universe
Of our alienation.

Well we're such a long way from home.
Let's dance in this universe unknown.

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