

Oscar Acceptance Speech

Oceansize

Thanks, symbolic vengeance
That neither folds me
Or you into their submission

Rows of empty houses
Now there's no leader
Or piper for anyone to follow

Forecast sun this springtime
Never undermine this
Just relay the message

Ample timing for a breakdown
While solemn, we can take no
Real comfort or solace

Thanks, academy
And all enemies
Force fervored motives
Rest on my laurels and statues
Broken virtues, I rest in little pieces
I've smashed to smithereens
All hopes and dreams
Nurtured in dirty playgrounds

Lost syllables
Never turn into words
Lost the goals of the war
Now we've lost balance

(Now our heads hit the floor,
Now we've lost the will to feel,
Now we've lost balance)