We want more

Walking alone In a cold light of morning Your lights are on And this is the warning

The people in your house They're about to teach you how How to stay alive In this paperback town

Don't you want more? We want more

The people in the house They're about to show you how How to survive In this paperback town

Don't you want more We want more

And everytime that we forget We get a strange chill In our heads And everytime we make mistakes Here comes the warning For our sakes

Southpaw