

# The Vice Does Tight

Steam Powered Giraffe

There must be something [x6]  
There must be something more  
to life than this vice  
There must be something more to life  
that we can't even know

Maybe somewhere on a purple shore  
beyond the status quo

The lights from Mars

Well we've seen it before

The telescopes tell us it's true  
A cluster of stars

bringing woe and such pain

What's a poor little planet to do?

The vice does tight  
And the vice does bite  
And we will not slip  
from its firey grip

And the vice does thrive  
Though its been deprived  
And the vice will gnaw  
with its cosmic maw

The vice does tight

There must be something [x6]  
More

[Spine:] We hoped that there was life out there  
But we could never know  
That the horrors of the stars above  
could crush us with one blow

[Hatchworth:] The pods of whales; they were fleeing something  
Now we're tangled in a web like flies  
Tendrils grasp from afar  
and they'll bring us our end  
by the hand of a million eyes

[Rabbit:] What's in the sky?

The vice does tight  
And the vice does bite  
And we will not slip  
from its firey grip

And the vice does thrive  
Though its been deprived  
And the vice will gnaw  
with its cosmic maw

The vice does tight

There must be something [x6]

More

There must be something [x3]

More