

## Last

## The Unthanks

We are lost  
We are lost  
We are lost

On and on and on we go  
But back and back and back we go  
The wisdom thrown out long ago  
The great unlearning has begun

And we are lost

Time will pass and soon we'll know  
What sons and daughters have to show  
For all our speed and all our waste  
Do you have a nasty taste?

The frightened people still believe  
In gods and heroes and pure blood  
The blood still flows and mums still lose  
Their sons and daughters in the fields  
The fields will soon be under seas  
Continue doing as you please

But we won't last  
We won't last  
We won't last

The girl from 22 is lonely  
The boy from 23 is lonely  
The girl from 24 is lonely

The girl from 22's moved out  
She's moved into another town  
She'll move into another street  
Another street where she won't meet  
The boy from 23, who's lovely  
The boy from 23 is lovely

Cause we are last

The past is gone, we don't deny  
Cold and cruel without a lie  
But failure is a victory  
If from it we all get to see  
That we are lost

We won't last  
Remember the past  
And we might last  
Remember the past  
Man should be the sum of his story  
Man should be the sum of his story  
Man should be the sum of his story