

No One Left

Failure

Watch the sun rise, you still feel your phantom head
Full of phantom thoughts you never had, never said
Careful what you dream, the ground is full of gardens cold
Just like Jesus, the loser with the heart of gold

Don't you worry
There's nobody
Don't feel sorry
There's no one left

Watch yourself now, bouncing off the future past
All alone not a soul to love, a code to crack
Be careful who you want, the screen is full, the pool is cold
You're just a stranger, a loser with a heart of gold

Don't you worry
There's nobody
Don't feel sorry
There's no one left

Scan over binary
Strokes over thought
We can't let go
Soft as you can speak
Of constant wants
To free us all
We'll never point it back
We're just a stop
On the way

Don't you worry
There's nobody
Don't feel sorry
There's no one left