

Further from the Few

Finch

This plague
A price upon my head
Switch back
Loosen up your thread
The underlining truth
Dissolving out of you
Knees deep in superficial waste
The unbearable sting of broken taste
Sanctify your sin
You push the needle in

Sailing
Sterilize your view
When you're further from the few
Shame me
Cover me with doubt
I'm stronger now somehow

Folding arms against the glare
Changing
Always so severe
Holding to the reins
Hands corse with age
This place
A plague upon the rest
Plug in
Tighten up the fray
Justify your skin
You stab yourself again

Sailing
Sterilize your view
When you're further from the few
Shame me
Cover me with doubt
I'm stronger now somehow

I chase the mainline
Follow the wretched home with you
This city's burning
And there's nothing you can do

I chase the mainline
Follow the wretched home with you
This city's burning
And there's nothing (yes, nothing) you can do

Sailing
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And there's nothing (yes, nothing) you can do