

Hide & Seek

Amber Run

Where are we?
And what the hell is going on?
The dust has only just begun to fall
Crop circles in the carpet, sinking, feeling
Spin me 'round again and rub my eyes
This can't be happening
When busy streets amass with people
Would stop to hold their heads heavy
Hide and seek.
Trains and sewing machines
Oily marks appear on walls
Where pleasure moments hung before
The takeover, the sweeping insensitivity of this still life
Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines
Blood and tears
They were here first
Mmm, what you say?
Mm, that you only meant well? Well, of course you did
Mmm, what you say?
Mm, that it's all for the best? Because it is
Mmm, what you say?
Mm, that it's just what we need? And you decided this

Mm, What you say?
Mmm, what did you say?
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs
Speak no fear, no I don't believe
You don't care a bit. You don't care a little bit
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs
Speak no fear, no I don't believe you
You don't care a bit. You don't care a little bit
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