

## Expensive Imitation

Canterbury

We are, we are the broken  
We're bound and bind and stolen, scaring away reflections  
A lonely time for tension, expensive imitations  
Why are we still singing when it would be easier to scream?

Dark, not light colour.  
When the rain falls down you are uncovered  
blinded by others of this razor road will stop for another

We are, we are the broken  
We're bound and bind and stolen, scaring away reflections  
A lonely time for tension, expensive imitations  
Take me to the wolves, take me to the lions  
Take me to the road, take me to the wild

Looking no further than I've ever seen .. thoughts in my head,  
thoughts about fire. If they wanna kill me then kill me alive.

I've got nowhere to go and nowhere to fall.

We are, we are the broken  
We're bound and bind and stolen, tearing away reflections  
A lonely time for tension, expensive imitations  
Take me to the wolves, take me to the lions  
Take me to the road, take me to the wild