

## Which Is It

Dan Mangan

Don't praise distraction, don't let it in  
Don't buy the certainty, it's the same thing  
Don't wait for meaning, don't wait to love  
Don't give them nothing when they just want some

Ease up with the screaming, what an awful sound  
I will turn this goddamned thing around  
Ever get the feeling, when you boil it down?  
It's a bit revealing how

We're drawn to the madness like an accident scene  
Divvy up the sadness like a currency  
Drawn to whatever we don't have any more  
Drawn to the demons and the wolf at the door  
Is this new? Is it ancient?

So don't cut and run, don't you strike the stage  
When your teenaged heroes have all gone gray  
Don't count the roses, don't wait to love  
Don't give 'em nothing, they just want some

Ease up with the screaming, what an awful sound  
I will turn this goddamned thing around  
Sick of all the scheming, boy it trickles down  
It's a bit revealing how

We're drawn to the madness like an accident scene  
Divvy up the sadness like a currency  
Drawn to whatever we don't have any more  
Drawn to the demons and the wolf at the door  
Drawn to whatever's hanging low on the tree  
Drawn to whatever prison tells us we're free  
Drawn to an ending that'll settle the score  
Drawn, but we'll try to keep the wolf at the door  
Is this new? Is it ancient?  
Are we screwed? Which is it?