

# Looks Like Nothing

Foxing

(Is this desire, in this design...)

Kill the buzz saw please  
And its smiling teeth  
Droning frequency  
Absent of melody

And all I ever really wanted it to feel like  
Has departed from my life  
The memory of desire  
Feels foreign in my mind

And the good and bad times  
Slipping through my eyes  
Collected on my thigh  
I blend the lows and the highs  
Until they all become one lie

Is this desire  
Is this desire

That's what I wanted it to feel like  
I wanted it to feel like

Is this desire  
Is this desire

That's what I wanted it to feel like  
I wanted it to feel like

The world singing like a choir  
Off key and out of time  
Which nobody can deny  
Which nobody can deny  
Thank you, you're too kind

(Is this desire, in this design...)

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I wanted it to feel like

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(Thank you, you're too kind...)

(Is this desire, in this design...)