

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

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

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