

Everybody

Iwan Rheon

Does everybody feel like this?
Does everybody feel like this?
I've got this feeling in my bones
That I just don't know

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There's a good egg and a bad egg
The trees are draining the dregs
Of the message
That was always here before

Distant screaming causing outrage
Like a barman demanding age
For the mileage
And the suffrage of our pores

Is everybody's world like this?
Is everybody's world like this?
I've got this feeling in my bones

When the floor's dredged to a knife's edge
And the sync is stuck in cartilage
Can I elbow you aside
Then close the door?

I would love to kiss your marriage
And have your kids in every carriage
Are we weak
Do we disparage our own cause?

Does everybody feel like this?
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I've got this feeling in my bones
That I just don't know

Does everybody feel like this?
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Just try it and then feel the hit
Just try it and then feel the miss
I've got this feeling in my bones
That I just don't know

Know

Know

Know