

Great Art

Maxïmo Park

The more that you venture into the night
The braver you become
But I can't go further, the future's too bright
Because the bliss has just begun

Is this the great art you were hoping for?
While the emotionally numb waged a quiet war
Did you know it's not the 80s anymore?
I've got a hundred new distractions banging at my door

A double decade of doubt awaits, so incremental
Meant the losses will be too hard to [?]
The median score hides the lost and the [?]
So the land never sees what the blue sea eroded

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You can't fault my application
On the basis of my education
Did you pay for a network provider?
The parental paywall has just made you blinder

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It's hard not
To hope that you will rot
The exception to the rule
Never meant that much to you
It's hard not
To hope that you will rot
But I will endeavor to be kind
It's lodged in a crevice
In the recesses of my mind