

# One Out Of None

Oceansize

Stasis  
He freezes  
We root to the spot  
He's reciting and listing feelings I didn't know I had  
I shiver now  
Depiction it's all too clear  
Elation and lifting he's nature's favourite  
Yet chemical

Always say always again  
Oh, so very touche  
I am lost but he has found me  
Says always

Saviour I'm hanging on every word  
A religion  
A beauty lies in deliberate mistakes

Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!

Always say always again  
Oh so very touche  
I am lost but he has found me  
Says always

Burn his eyes!  
Our hatred and beauty is love and caffeine  
A voice like graffiti  
Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!  
Our boy! Our boy!  
Contortionist boy!

It's turning out the way you planned  
It your thoughts command  
It just like you

Dreamt it  
Elater  
Depicter

Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!

We are lost but he has found us  
Epitaph

Burn his eyes!  
Our hatred and beauty is love and caffeine  
A voice like graffiti  
Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!  
Our boy! Our boy!  
Contortionist boy!