Collect The Diamonds

Q and Not U

Imagine everyone you knew hands tied and standing in a queue
This could be serious
Surround the house with every dead
This could be serious
It could be so deadly deadly serious
Collecting diamonds from the fabric of the ocean
Collecting diamonds from domestic mines
And risking all our lives for nothing
And in a fortnight they'll know everything about us
Our brightest qualities, our cruelest lies
Recording all our noise for nothing
We're making every noise we know
Reciting every curse we know
That could be dangerous
Communication can be impetuous
So so so so very impetuous
Collecting diamonds from the fabric of the ocean
Collecting diamonds and some worthless stones
And risking all our lives for nothing
And in a year they'll forget everything about us
Our harshest qualities, our private jokes
And selling all our noise for nothing

I cannot be found buried in the ground

Please help me sir, I'm desperate
And I have no sense, no song to sing
Please help me sir, I'm clean
Please help me sir, I'm desperate
And I am no jewel, no diamond ring
No part of your collection

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