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