

Face the Void

Ramshackle Glory

I take my coffee with cream
I take my streets with a banner
I take my cellphones without batteries
I take my friendships with a mask and a hammer
My belt is too big, my pants are too small, my laundry isn't done
Now let me tell you how society should be run

Make some noise
Something to scream to the silence
Face the void
Of what we'll never hold

I take the long way home
Just in case we were followed
I take action today
I'll take the trash out tomorrow
My socks are dirty, but my conscience is clean, I don't have any fun
Now let me tell you how the economy will be run

Make some noise
Something to scream to the silence
Face the void
Of what we'll never hold

Make some noise
Something to scream to the silence
Face the void
Of what we'll never hold
Make some noise
Something to scream till I can't hear my own thoughts
Till I can face the void