

# 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