

## Hide & Seek

Ruel

Where are we?  
What the hell is going on?  
The dust has only just begun to fall  
Crop circles in the carpet  
Sinking, feeling  
Spin me 'round again and rub my eyes  
This can't be happening  
When busy streets, a mess with people  
Would stop to hold their heads heavy

Hide and seek  
Trains and sewing machines  
All those years  
They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls  
Where pleasure moments hung before  
The takeover, the sweeping insensitivity of this  
Still life

Hide and seek  
Trains and sewing machines  
Oh, you won't catch me around here  
Blood and tears  
They were here first

Mm, whatcha say?  
Oh, that you only meant well?  
Well, of course, you did

Mm, whatcha say?  
Mm, that it's all for the best?  
Of course, it is  
Mm, whatcha say?  
Oh, that it's just what we need, and you decided this?  
Whatcha say?  
Oh, what did she say?

Ransom notes keep fallin' out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs  
Speak no feeling, no, I don't believe you  
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit  
Ransom notes keep fallin' out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs  
Speak, no feeling, no, I don't believe you

You don't care a bit, you don't care a, you don't care a bit  
No you don't care a bit, you don't care a bit  
You don't care a bit  
No you don't care a bit