

Thomas Hardy

The Pack A.D.

Are we so tenuous hearted?
Are we such fragile last thoughts?
Is this life worth the need
Or the want?
Or is it enough, enough?

Doomed to emulate
I can be Jude and you're Tess
And we can never get out of this
Ever out of this

(Ahh, ahh)
You look like Death
(Ahh, ahh)
You're my best friend
(Ahh, ahh)
You might be Death
(Ahh, ahh)

All these familiar strangers
Arranging parts like saviours
I can fight feelings
And players 'til I fall
Alone, alone again

It's just my chemistry failed
Sharper edges line my jail
Like a phantom face
Like a mistake
I've had enough, enough

(Ahh, ahh)
You look like Death
(Ahh, ahh)
You're my best friend
(Ahh, ahh)
You might be Death
(Ahh, ahh)

Oh (oh), oh (oh)
Oh (oh), oh (oh)
Oh (oh), oh (oh)
Oh (oh), oh (oh)

All these words lose meaning
And they shake through, repeating
We can languish here
Or betray our love
Okay, I'm scared enough

(Ahh, ahh)
You look like Death
(Ahh, ahh)
You're my best friend
(Ahh, ahh)
You might be Death
(Ahh, ahh)

Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)
Oh (oh) , oh (oh)