Motion Isn't Meaning

What a beautiful way to fake it A sort of graceful defeat We pound a pattern out on the pavement We sound the siren out through the streets Advance with perfect nonchalance To the staccato of the rifle report Don't marvel at our confidence It's just bravado that a blindfold affords

You tell me that you wanna stop the war But baby you can't dance if there's no floor Motion isn't meaning It's just another drug But it's all we've got...

What a way to keep it together A black box, a prescription for speed We found a freeway that goes on forever We drown the demon in the deep black sea

Shield your eyes Keep running to the rhythm of the rifle repeating Paralyzed But I gotta keep movin' if I wanna keep breathing

You tell me that you wanna stop the war But baby you can't dance if there's no floor Motion isn't meaning It's just another drug But it's all we've got... we've got nowhere to go

I'll take the knife or the easy chair We are but gods for a moment I'll take the knife or the easy chair We are but gods!

Thrice