

## Never Alone

White Lies

I really tried to be good  
But goodness, won't come easy to me  
You're too good in your old ways  
In others you're evil like me

When they call my name  
I'm the first to smile  
I put a few feet wrong on the moral pile  
When I break the rank, I'm the first to gloat  
And its a nice trip down  
In the eye of a rope  
In the eye of a rope

I put a coin in a cold hand  
Still I seem to hurt everyone  
Now, I'm the dud, I'm the short strand  
I'm the burning wink in the line of a shotgun

You in your tall lighthouse  
With that broken light  
I'm gonna suffer on your rocks if it takes all night  
You're the one clean soul at the back of a church  
Go on, avert your eyes  
This is going to hurt  
This is going to hurt

I went bare-foot out into dirty snow  
Saw the fires at the black with a sinful glow  
There's an angry mob all downing pixel fuel  
Taking blood with a lash from the skin of a fool  
You can blame it on the web, on the sugar and fat  
Entertainment is a spin, on an urge unwrapped  
You can try another hammer just to hammer it home  
But any modern thought  
Is never alone  
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Is never alone  
Is never alone  
But any modern thought  
Is never alone