

Georgia

Far-Less

I'm inconsistent, I'm inconsiderate
I'm preying on the unstable
They're gonna fix us with cable televisions
They're full of cruel intentions
And they're coming to get us Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me My brothers suffer from regret
But don't forget who holds your hands Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me I'm exhausted, you curse your children
I can't believe, it's coming down to this
No, I'll sing it out loud
I'll scream it out loud for all to face This is a song for the gifted, the young, hopeful
This is a song for the end of it, beyond hopeful
This is a song for the gifted, the young, hopeful
This is a song for the end of it, beyond hopeful How do you feel about unity?
And how do you feel about you and me? Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me

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