

# The Answer

## Bloc Party

Feeding the five thousand was not done with prayers alone  
It takes blood and guts and it takes devotion  
So tired of standing up and so tired of drawing breath  
It's your turn to take the map and it's your turn to drop the soap  
Pretty pretty boys sucking on a cola  
Money to burn, money to burn, money to burn  
We got rules to protect us  
Isaac and Ishmael  
The magazine says it's okay  
Life as a billboard  
If you are the answer  
We are going straight to hell  
Grown in a parental fugue  
Weight loss in self respect  
Bomb, bomb, bomb us back together  
A new way into a lost answer

Songwriters

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