

Massive Bereavement

Oceansize

Billy's worries take control
All at once needing seething teething
Take one more, he is growing And we were searching for a truth that was there all along
All those knowing little seeds would be the words to this song
That righteous indignation dollar turning you on
Turn off the television turn off the television
All at once needing seething teething, take one more He is growing as God looks on
He is growing, God looks on, God looks on What a way to go I'm still running
For that bus that we missed years ago
A perfect antidote more connections made it's inevitable That he was reaching out to touch me
He was reaching out to touch me he was
He was reaching out to touch me
He was reaching out to touch me, he was reaching out He's not joking, joking, joking Indelible an ever-changing
color you winner man
He's invincible and screaming at the world
That you're wrong you're so wrong And I was reaching out to touch him
I was reaching out to touch him I was
I was reaching out to touch him I was
Reaching out to touch him, I was reaching out I'm not joking, joking, joking
Is this not what you expected?
Is this not what you expected?
Is this not what you expected?
Is this not what you expected?
Ah, ah, ah, ah

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