

The Victim

Desperate Journalist

You never understood me
You never really tried
For all the things you could be
You're tangled up inside
You're tangled up inside

A brick wall
Pyramus denied
Another casting call
Who will you ever let inside?

Someone might dare you
To show them all our fears
Keep waiting for the character
You want enough to hear
You love enough to hear

It's a slow trawl
An edifice of powders
Answer the casting call
Play the victim a little louder
Play the victim a little louder

Play the victim a little louder (repeat to end)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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