

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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