

# Glory and Gore (Unlike Pluto remix)

Lorde

There's a humming in the restless summer air  
And we're slipping off the course that we prepared  
But in all chaos, there is calculation  
Dropping glasses just to hear them break  
You've been drinking like the world was gonna end (it didn't)  
Took a shiner from the fist of your best friend (go figure)  
It's clear that someone's gotta go  
We mean it, but I promise we're not mean And the cry goes out (ha)  
They lose their minds for us, and how it plays out (ha)  
Now we're in the ring and we're coming for blood (Oh! Oh!)  
You could try and take us (oh-oh)  
But we're the gladiators (Oh! Oh!)  
Everyone a rager (oh-oh)  
But secretly they're saviors  
Glory and gore go hand in hand  
That's why we're making headlines (Oh! Oh!)  
You could try and take us (oh-oh)  
But victory's contagious Delicate in every way but one (the swordplay)  
God knows we like archaic kinds of fun (the old way)  
Chance is the only game I play with, baby  
We let our battles choose us And the cry goes out (ha oh)  
They lose their minds for us and how it plays out (ha oh)  
Now we're in the ring and we're coming for blood (Oh! Oh!)  
You could try and take us (oh-oh)  
But we're the gladiators (Oh! Oh!)  
Everyone a rager (oh-oh)  
But secretly they're saviors  
Glory and gore go hand in hand  
That's why we're making headlines (Oh! Oh!)  
You could try and take us (oh-oh)  
But victory's contagious No-one 'round here's good at keeping their eyes closed  
The sun's starting to light up when we're walking home  
Tired little laughs, gold lie promises,  
We'll always win at this, I don't ever think about death  
It's alright if you do, it's fine  
We gladiate but I guess we're really fighting ourselves  
Roughing up our minds so we're ready when the kill time comes  
Wide awake in bed, words in my brain,  
"Secretly you love this, do you even wanna go free?"

Let me in the ring, I'll show you what that big word means(Oh! Oh!)

You could try and take us (oh-oh)

But we're the gladiators (Oh! Oh!)

Everyone a rager (oh-oh)

But secretly they're saviors

Glory and gore go hand in hand

That's why we're making headlines (Oh! Oh!)

You could try and take us (oh-oh)

But victory's contagious

Songwriters

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