

# No Devotion

## White Hinterland

I hear my father's voice  
Whenever I break something nice  
That's why I've no use for anything  
So fragile You are a hummingbird  
Too easily provoked  
My love's a cage  
Spitting in the cut of your flight Don't say you will when you never  
Don't tell me "now" when you mean "later"  
Don't say you love me when we both know better  
Is it in my nature, is it in my nature I feel so lonely  
Like a hornet trapped inside a jar  
Like a cook without a knife  
All pride, no spine Stroll down from your house  
Up on painted hill  
Your little pet is tired of your expensive thrills  
Careless with freedom, can you carry your loss  
Head somewhere warm  
For you've fucked it all North  
Who was I to think me such a prize  
Amongst your beautiful objects  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
I feel so lonely  
Like a hornet trapped inside a jar  
Like a cook without a knife  
All pride no spine I feel so lonely  
Like a hornet trapped inside a jar  
Like a cook without a knife  
All pride no spine I hear my father's voice whenever I break something nice  
I hear my father's voice whenever I break something nice  
I hear my father's voice whenever I break

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