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 fragileYou are a hummingbird
Too easily provoked
My love's a cage
Spitting in the cut of your flightDon'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 natureI feel so lonely
Like a hornet trapped inside a jar
Like a cook without a knife
All pride, no spineStroll 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 spineI feel so lonely
Like a hornet trapped inside a jar
Like a cook without a knife
All pride no spineI 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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