

Flux (Punx Soundcheck Tenebrae

Bloc Party

If your right hand is causing you pain
 Cut it off cut it off
 If your colors have started to run
 Let them all run, run away from you
 There is lightning in this room
 Above our heads waiting to strike
 I'm a thinker not a talker
 Put your faith, your faith in God
 We were hoping for some romance
 All we found was more despair
 We must talk about our problems
 We are in a state of Flux
 I'd kill for an adventure
 Just you and I in the Curzon Bar
 Dancing till we knew
 So all that we've learned disappeared
 When you shouted at me
 I saw my father in the second grade
 Concerned and kind
 But yet unable to reach me
 We were hoping for some romance
 All we found was more despair
 We must talk about our problems
 We are in a State of Flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 State of flux
 We need to talk
 We need to talk
 We need to talk
 We need to talk
 We were hoping for some romance
 All we found was more despair
 We must talk about our problems
 We are in a state of Flux

Songwriters

Okereke, Kele / Lissack, Russell / Moakes, Gordon / Tong, MattPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>