Victim Lover

Broken Social Scene

Look at the moon
Look after you
Look at all the things you didn't do
It's easy to believe disaster trendsLook at the stars
Look at the cars
Look at the things you pretend are yours
While we choke the sleep that you discussI'm still trying
Trying
Trying to perceive that this is right
And I'm crashing
Crashing
Crashing on the prison by design
Look at the clues
Look at the bruise
Look at all the things that you do lose
I don't think this girl could crack a smileEat up the hearts
Release the charts
Do what you think is why or who you are
Estimate the darker gun tonight (?)Oh
Oh it amounts
Dream of the sea
(?)
My war is not better
Not better as the rest that you will findLook at the men
Look at your friend
Look at the one you want to never end
Hostage like they're feeding me the dimes
Look at the door
Look at your phone
Look at the face that you want some more
Beaten down by the lonely prideIt's not me, it's not you
Not that, not this time
It's not me, it's not you
Not that, not this timeOh
The winter nights
Love to dream
To a rather land (?)Oh
The winter nights
Dream of the sea

To a rather land (?)It's not me, it's not you
Not that not this time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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