

# Life in a Museum

## A Static Lullaby

The scene has retaken shape  
It seems your stuck in the middle  
The legs of your lover have spread for another  
Youre invaded and coming undoneRetrace, recount, reuse  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark  
Conceal, connect, conquerYou give it all, it sometimes fade away  
We give it all, we all just fade  
Its not love, were not loveYou give it all, it sometimes fade away  
We give it all, we all just fade  
Its not love, were not loveBut Im not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand  
To be lost amongst the slaves  
We're shackled, shackled and blistering  
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight Ill find my waySo, now you think this is safe  
Oh boy, you better be careful  
And oh, Ive never had the chance for this kind of love  
Im infected, I'm coming undoneRetrace, recount, reuse  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark  
Conceal, connect, conquerBut Im not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand  
To be lost amongst the slaves  
We're shackled, shackled and blistering  
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight Ill find my wayFind my wayRetrace, recount, reuse  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark  
Conceal, connect, retrace, recountBut Im not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand  
To be lost amongst the slaves  
We're shackled, shackled and blistering  
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight Ill find my way

Lyrics provided by

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