

Further from the Few

Finch

This play - a price upon my head
Switch back - loosen up your thread
The underlining truth. Something out of you
Knees deep. Superficial waste.
The unbearable sting and broken taste
Sanctify your sin. You push the needle in(Sailing)
Sterilise your view, when you're further from the few
(Shame me)
Cover me with doubt, I'm stronger now somehowFolding, arms against the glare
Changing, are we so severe?
Holding to the reigns
Hands calloused with age
This place, a plague upon the rest
Plug in, tighten up the fray
Justify your skin, you stab yourself againI chased the main line followed direction home with you
This city's burning and there's nothing you can do
I chased the main line followed direction home with you
This city's burning and there's nothing, there's nothing you can do

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