Life In a Museum

A Static Lullaby

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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