The Answer

Bloc Party

Feeding the five thousand was not done with prayers alone
It takes blood and guts and it takes devotion
So tired of standing up and so tired of drawing breath
It's your turn to take the map and it's your turn to drop the soapPretty, pretty boys sucking on a cola
Money to burn, money to burn, money to burn
We got rules to protect us, Isaac and Ishmael
The magazine says it's okay, life as a billboardIf you are the answer
We are going straight hellGrown in a parental fugue
Weight loss in self respect
Bomb, bomb, bomb us back together
A new way into a lost answer

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/