

Bloc Party, Cells Shaped Like Stars

This house is sick, it ruins us
The scent of death in every kiss
In every room we have shed tears
I'm calling time

I'll bring you back, back from the brink
I'll dry your tears

You see, in our bodies, in our bodies
There are cells shaped like stars
Cause in our bodies, there are universes
Everything that ends will one day start again
We must think our way through this

Such rosy cheeks, a healthy smile
We must put this behind us
She's watching us from the stars
Her requiem

You see, in our bodies

You see, in our bodies

I know that she would
Have been a girl
You'll meet her one day
She'll remember you