

Bloc Party, Uniform

There was a sense of disappointment as we sped away
Every town now just felt the same
The tear on my cheek just dried up; it wasn't there
All the young people looked the same

'Cause we're so handsome and we're so bored
So entertain us, tell me a joke
Make it long, make it last
Make it cruel, just make me laugh
We can't be hurt, we can't be hurt

Did you forget your blues on the weekend?
The internet will keep us together
MTV taught me how to sulk and love nothing
And how to grow my hair long

'Cause we're so handsome...

Why do you go picking fights that you'll lose?
So why do you go thinking thoughts that are above you?
'Cause I was brave, intelligent; I could have been a hero
No-one can be trusted under the age of fourteen
...my joy and pain is relative
I've gotten so good at lying to myself

Oh!
Well my pain and honour is used up
Oh! Oh! Oh!
My guns are rusted

So when're you gonna realise
Those are not your wrongs to right?
Have another life, have another...

I am a martyr, I just need a motive
I am a martyr, I just need a cause
I'm a believer, I just need a motive
I'm a believer, I just need a cause

We're finding it hard to be alone
We're finding it hard to break the mould
We're finding it hard to excite myself
We have nothing at all to say

Uniform

There was a sense of disappointment as we sped away
All the young people looked the same