

# Bright Eyes, We Are Free Men

Well, the future spills its intangibles  
An unknown set of variables  
A path that spliten infinitely up ahead  
So tell me what's the use to pick and choose  
From what you should or shouldn't do?  
That's time spent better sleeping in your bed  
Or wide awake in a shopping mall, trying clothes on from off of the wall  
Yeah, anything to entertain yourself  
'Cause a costume can be comfortable  
It can make you feel more beautiful  
It can even make you look like someone else  
But it's still you, so there's nothing you can do  
Like a bad habit, the one you couldn't kick, there it always is  
And it's nothing that no doctor's gonna fix

They pat your back bruised with their accolades  
And all four walls are a trophy case  
But that doesn't make it any less of a cage  
But you can make it all less difficult  
By embracing the ephemeral  
Then you'd never have to worry or explain  
'Cause if it's really all just physical, then my memory's immaterial  
So why then do I remember you at all?  
But I do, I do, my friend, I seen your face  
We shared a cup, I know the taste  
Its sweetness is relentless on my lips  
So help me drink in everything that is  
Like a freed convict, drunk on redemption  
From the way I've been  
But I swear this time, that things will be different

Well, right and wrong, they have never been that far apart  
For those who'd write that sentence where you hang  
We will be lifted up from all of this  
Yeah, we will transcend the insignificance of our existence  
Yeah, your body's gone, but angel, you will live

Yeah your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone  
Now your bodys gone

Now your bodys gone  
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