

Damien Rice, Lazy Situation

We kill one another for love
Does it have to, does it have to be
That we kill one another of love?
A year after, a year after
We met up by the powers above
If you want to you can wear my love (??)
And it's like you, and it's like me (??)
We've all got eyes but we cannot see
It's a crazy situation
It's a crooked, ended room
It's a mask of information
'Cause he wants her, and she wants me
And we wanna be with the one that we need
And he wants her, and she wants me
And we all wanna be with the one that we need
And he wants what she wants
And I wanna be with the one who thinks I'm her brother

And we kill one another for love
And we grace it so gradually
And we kill one another for love
And we make it, yeah, we make it bleed
And I see we're all looking above
Are you crazy?
What are we thinking of?
And this ain't you
And this ain't me
We all got hands
But we cannot feel

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Thinks I'm her brother...