

# Jake Bugg, There's a Beast and We All Feed It

They grin but they don't mean it  
They sing but they don't feel it  
They're gone but they don't see it  
They can call but they can't heed it  
They think but they don't speak it

There's a beast eating every bit of beauty  
And they all feed it

Stop!  
Moment, try to freeze it  
They find and they don't seek it  
At the bar but they can't meet it  
Try their best but they can't beat it  
Nice car, somebody keys it

There's a beast eating every bit of beauty  
And yes they feed it

I'm not a finger pointer  
I will not cry your name  
For yeah brothers and sisters  
We are one 'n' the same  
But when my sister suffers  
And when my mother cries  
All I want to do  
Is look in someone's eyes and say

You sleep and you don't dream it  
You're sly but you don't seem it  
You're busy as a flea pit  
You struggle to perceive it  
Is it hard to believe it?

There's a beast eating every bit of beauty  
And yes you feed it

I'm not a finger pointer  
I will not cry your name  
For yeah brothers and sisters  
We are one 'n' the same  
But when my sister suffers  
I am my mother's child  
All I want to do  
Is look in someone's eyes and say

Somehow we'd better speak it  
We're scared someone will tweet it  
It's on the wall but you won't read it  
It's gone before you see it  
We all dread to repeat it

There's a beast eating every bit of beauty  
And yes we all feed it