

No-Man, My Revenge On Seattle

maybe there's more to life
than just writing songs.
maybe not.
maybe there's more to life
than just righting wrongs
maybe not.

I grow so cold, you reach for gold
I fail to hold your attention.

(chorus:)
their pretty boy ways
always take you away,
take you away.
my revenge on seattle -
I retreat from the battle.
won't you stay?

maybe there's more to life
than just biting tongues.
maybe not.
out of the sky
and left to die -
believing the lie of protection.

(chorus x2)

maybe there's more to life
than just writing songs.
maybe not.