

Rilo Kiley, The Execution Of All Things

Soldiers come quickly, I feel the earth beneath my feet.
I'm feeling badly, it's not an attempt at decency.
And if you're well off, well then I'm happy some for you.
But I'd rather not celebrate my defeat and humiliation here with you.
Someone come quickly, this place was built for moving out.
Leave behind buildings, the city planners got mapped out.
Bring with you history, and make your hard earned feast.
Then we'll go to Omaha to work and exploit the booming music scene and humility.
And we've been talking all night.
Oh god come quickly, the execution of all things.
Let's start with the bears and the air and mountains, rivers, and streams.
Then we'll murder what matters to you and move on to your neighbors and kids.
Crush all hopes of happiness with disease cause of what you did.
And lastly, you're all alone with nothing left but sleep.
But sleep never comes to you, it's just the guilt and forever wakefulness of
the weak.
It's just you and me.
The execution of all things.
The execution of all things.
The execution of all things.