

Aereogramme, The Future Without You

The future without you
Is better that way
You took the prize of glory and throw it away
Thanks for the message
Of wealth on display
You deserve this rotten industry

So take your words and
Take all your rocks
Take all you wanted
This is such a perfect place to be
But a useless life to lead

Calm slick demeanor
With slivers of shame
You're not somebody
You're only a name
'Cause that's what's been given
That's what been played
They'll all be coming to take it away

So take your words and
Take all your rocks
Take all you wanted
This is such a perfect place to be
But a useless life to lead