

# Blur, There Are Too Many of Us

There are too many of us  
That's plain to see  
We all believe in praying  
For our immortality  
We pose these questions to our children  
Because the mountain strain  
And live in tiny houses  
Same mistakes we make  
'Cause there are too many of us  
In tiny houses, here and there  
Just passing out somewhere,  
But you don't care

There are too many of us  
That's plain to see  
We all believe in praying  
For our immortality  
For a moment I was dislocated  
My terror on the loop, I swear  
Flashy lights my vacated ,  
And fake screens everywhere  
'Cause there are too many of us  
In tiny houses, here and there  
Just passing out somewhere,  
But you don't care

There are too many of us  
In tiny houses, here and there  
All looking through the windows  
On everything we share

We pose these questions to our children  
Leave the mountain strain  
And live in tiny houses  
Same mistakes we make  
There are too many of us  
That's plain to see  
We all believe in praying  
For our immortality