British Sea Power, The Lonely

Since I find out that all of this Is nothing more than emptiness Filled with impermanence A guided tour of your deepest fears Designed to help you vision clear We'll depart from here

And when the strangest feeling drifted over me Oh we'll begin where you give in now baby dear

Thou art so misunderstood

I'll drink all day and play by night Upon my casio, electric piano Till in the darkness I see lights No nor candelabra But things from other stars

Just like Liberace I will return to haunt you with peculiar piano riffs

So take it back, back to the start Rip out your lily livered hearts And hand them over in a vacuum sealed jar I say I will not take half the risk I will not walk half deceased I believe bravery exists

And the strangest feeling drifted over me

Thou art so misunderstood

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But things from other stars But things from other stars