

Far-less, Georgia

I'm inconcistant
I'm inconciderate
I'm preying on the unstable
they're gonna fix us with cable televisions
they're full of cruel intentions
and they're coming to get us

Among the ashes of these tragedies
sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me

My brothers suffer from regret
but don't forget who holds your hands

Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me

break:
I'm exhausted
you curse your children
I can't believe it's coming down to this
no
I'll sing it out loud
I'll scream it out loud for all to face

This is a song for the gifted
the young
hopeful
This is a song for the end of it
beyond hopeful

Among the ashes of these tragedies
I sit in comfort and good company
I'm just waiting for the thief to come for me

How do you feel about unity?
How do you feel about you and me?