

Los Campesinos!, Ways To Make It Through The

I think it's fair to say that I chose hopelessness...
and inflicted it on the rest of us,
but at least I've come to terms with my own mortality.
We search for different ways to make it through the wall,
resign our parents' interests will one day be our own.

We wait at ease,
We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.
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The guy singing all the sad songs died,
Oh well I guess he was right, oh I guess he was right.
We learn together over time that tolerance is more appealing
In theory than in practice.
I identify my starsign by asking which is least compatible with yours.

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A room full of vacuum and a room full of air look the same.
You have not been reborn they've just painted your face,
painted the walls.

Message sent to so far unreached peoples:
I think they've got it in for us,
I think they've got it in for us.
How you break the rules that you yourself imposed:
I think you've got it in for us,
I think you've got it in for yourselves.

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