

# Noisettes, Hierarchy

Where did my brave side go?  
T'was beaten by thieves  
Who snatched with no hands  
Said they promised to  
Take us to enchanted lands  
And I hope you understand

Like falling leaves  
From the sky we'd never touch the ground  
Why dare to shovel dreams that we have found  
Tired of being gagged and bound

The hierarchy, the hierarchy you search for (x3)

The taste of bitter fruit  
Your tongue was ready  
You thought your sense astute  
You saw us laugh while we  
Were crying inside  
spittin blood just like a mudslide

It's time to chance  
Chance the dance you never  
Thought you could do  
My arms are open wide,  
A great bayoux  
And I hope that so are you

When this hierarchy, the hierarchy you search for (it happens)  
The hierarchy the hierarchy we search for (that's the)  
The hierarchy the monarchy's going to fall, and you want more, for?

Before you get bored  
Look what you've done now  
Is it worth the blood  
We might only be here for a while

Where have you been  
The child with the golden wings  
I heard you sing  
The child with those goddamn wings  
Slaughter the skeletons from my soul