

Snog, Vaguely Melancholic

Vaguely melancholic as you go about your job.
The music seeps into your skull.
The shuffle and the thrawl.
Clouds of dust fill your holes, static is your friend.
Subtle as a knife, subtle as the end.
Vaguely melancholic for another day.
You hum a tune, it gets you through the ghosts that drift you away.

There must be more than this, I know.
I hope for more than this, I know.
Please show me more than this, I know.
I beg for more than this, I know.

Vaguely melancholic as you wander through life.
In circles by the fog.
Blinded by headlights.
Vaguely melancholic as I sleep walk all day.
Hum a tune, it gets me through the hustle and decay.

There must be more than this, I know.
I hope for more than this, I know.
Please show me more than this, I know.
I beg for more than this, I know.

There must be more than this, I know.
I hope for more than this, I know.
Please show me more than this, I know.
I beg for more than this, I know.

There must be more than this, I know.
I hope for more than this, I know.
Please show me more than this, I know.
I beg for more than this, I know.