

Something For Kate, Best Weapon

From a walk to a run
By the time they're done there is only rust
The official language of f*cked up and static air
Before he speaks his machines all agree
Lips wind them up and march them out
History repeated and read out loud
This could be our best weapon now
They don't look now
Stripes and suits pushing the numbers through
They treat them like they don't exist
And they count them up like they're matchsticks
And they don't recognise until spoken in a headline
They're just more words, they're just more words
I can't wait till unlearn
I can't wait
This could be our best weapon now
They keep your head down
Down, down
This could be our best weapon now
Hey don't look now
Our best weapon now