

# 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