

# The Boxer Rebellion, Never Knowing How Or Why

Pull us out of this  
One by one  
Wrapped up into your arms  
One by one

Never knowing how or why we could disappear  
With white lights from the sky  
When all I want is here

You say so many things  
That I want to hear  
And I want you and you want me  
One by one

Never knowing how or why we could disappear  
With white lights from the sky  
When all I want is here

We go  
We don't seem to try  
You die you die  
We don't seem to try  
You die you die

Never knowing how or why we could disappear  
With white lights from the sky  
When all I want is here

We don't seem to try  
You die you die  
We don't seem to try  
You die you die