

# The Verve Pipe, What You Wanted

through the remains i have been sorting  
seeking refuge underneath fluorescent skies  
an apocalypse of pity  
i know she is safe and building her disguise

bracing for the scavengers  
who reign upon my humble domain  
fills my face with anger  
into permanent distortion

i'm ugly getting over you  
it's what you wanted  
you're gorgeous running out of me  
it's what you wanted  
i'm ugly getting over you  
i know that you're more beautiful now

everday's survival lesson  
brings another scarring session to sustain  
i anticipate a lesion  
it's a chemical reaction to my pain

7,000 weathered faces  
hide my beautiful and buried smile  
sleeping seems to be the greatest medication

i'm switching channels, silly sitcoms are a metronome  
one beat about half an hour  
i will shun the radio  
because i hear my life in every song

brushing off the bottle  
i become a connoisseur for a night  
rake the dead grass from the bitter green  
that's growing wild