

Thrice, Eclipse / Motion Isn't Meaning

ECLIPSE:

Call everyone to arms
We'll fill the heavens
With the poisoned dreams of man
Call everyone to arms
We forged these weapons
With the strength of our own hands

We shot the sun from the sky
Apollo dead at our feet
We wander lost in the rye
And gather 'round in the street

For centuries we watched the sky
And burned to bridge the great divide

Call everyone to arms
We'll fill the heavens
With the poisoned dreams of man
Call everyone to arms
We forged these weapons
With the strength of our own hands

Eclipse the body with stones
And lay him down with the rest
I smile when I am alone
And shed a tear for the press

For centuries we watched the sky
And burned to bridge the great divide
We dug the body up
We drank his golden blood
And light shone from our eyes
But it was not enough
And we still dream of deicide

For centuries we watched the sky
We burned to bridge the great divide
But now we burn with power and pride

MOTION ISN'T MEANING:

What a beautiful way to fake it
This sort of graceful defeat
We found a pattern out on the pavement
Sound the siren out through the streets
Advance in perfect nonchalance
Do it together with a rifle report
Don't marvel at our confidence
It's troubled, bottled, and above-all deformed

Tell me that you wanna stop the war
But baby you can't dance if there's no floor
Motion isn't meaning
It's just another drug
But it's all we've got...

What a way to keep it together
A black box, a prescription for speed
We found a freeway that goes on forever
Drown the demon in the deep black sea

Shield your eyes
It keeps burning to the rhythm of the rifle repeating
Paralyzed

But I gotta keep movin' if I wanna keep breathing

Tell me that you wanna stop the war
But baby you can't dance if there's no floor
Motion isn't meaning
It's just another drug
But it's all we've got...we've got nowhere to go

I'll take the life on the easy ship
We have our guns for the moment
I'll take the life on the easy ship
We have our guns!