

Thrice, Motion Isn't Meaning

[This song is also known as "Motion Without Meaning", it goes under this title in "]

What a beautiful way to fake it
a sort of graceful defeat
we found a pattern out on the pavement
we found a siren out through the streets
advance with perfect nonchalance
to the staccato of the rifle report
don't marvel out our confidence
it's just bravado that a blindfold affords

You 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
we drown a demon in the deep black sea

Shield your eyes
keep running to the rhythm of the rifle repeating
I'm paralyzed
but I gotta keep moving if I want to keep breathing

You 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 knife or the easy chair
we are but gods for a moment
I'll take the knife or the easy chair
we are but gods