

One Out Of None

Oceansize

Stasis
He freezes
We root to the spot
He's reciting and listing feelings I didn't know I had
I shiver now
Depiction it's all too clear
Elasting and lifting he's nature's favourite
Yet chemical

Always say always again
Oh, so very touche
I am lost but he has found me
Says always

Saviour I'm hanging on every word
A religion
A beauty lies in deliberate mistakes

Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!

Always say always again
Oh so very touche
I am lost but he has found me
Says always

Burn his eyes!
Our hatred and beauty is love and caffiene
A voice like graffiti
Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!
Our boy! Our boy!
Contortionist boy!

It's turning out the way you planned
It your thoughts command
It just like you

Dreamt it
Elater
Depicter

Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!

We are lost but he has found us
Epitaph

Burn his eyes!
Our hatred and beauty is love and caffiene
A voice like graffiti
Ourselves! Ourselves! We built him ourselves!
Our boy! Our boy!
Contortionist boy!