

# Life in a Museum

## A Static Lullaby

The scene has retaken shape  
It seems your stuck in the middle  
The legs of your lover  
Have spread for another  
You're invaded and coming undone

Retrace, recount, reuse (undone)  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark (undone)  
Conceal, connect, conquer

You give it all  
And sometimes fade away  
We give it all  
We all just fade  
It's not love  
We're not love  
(2x)

But I'm not perishing  
(Cause vengeance holds my hand)  
To be lost amongst the slaves  
(While shackled)  
Shackled and blistering  
(Its now lust that holds my hand)  
Tonight I'll find my way

So now you think this is safe  
Oh boy you better be careful  
And oh, I've never had the chance for  
This kind of love  
I'm infected, I'm coming undone

Retrace, recount, reuse (undone)  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark (undone)  
Conceal, connect, conquer

But I'm not perishing  
(Cause vengeance holds my hand)  
To be lost amongst the slaves  
(While shackled)  
Shackled and blistering  
(Its now lust that holds my hand)  
Tonight I'll find my way

Find my way!

Retrace, recount, reuse  
Become, believe, be well  
Impress, impose, embark  
Conceal, connect, conquer

Retrace, recount!

But I'm not perishing  
(Cause vengeance holds my hand)

To be lost amongst the slaves  
(While shackled)  
Shackled and blistering  
(Its now lust that holds my hand)  
Tonight I'll find my way  
(Tonight I'll find my way, way)