

## Victim Lover

### Broken Social Scene

Look at the moon look after you  
Look at all the things you didn't do  
It's easy to believe disaster tries

Look at the stars look at the cars  
Look at the things you pretend are yours  
While we choke the sleep that you disguise

I'm still trying  
Trying  
Trying to decieve that this is right  
Yeah I'm crushing  
Crushing  
Crushing on the prisoner by design

Look at the clues look at the bruise  
Look at all the things that you did lose  
I don't think this girl could crack a smile

Eat up the hearts, release the charts  
Do what you think is why you're who you are  
Estimate the dark of gone tonight

Oh, the winter minds, dream of the sea to arrive alive  
My war is not better, my better is the best that you will find

Look at the men look at your friend  
Look at the one you want to never end  
Hostage like to feed the metre dimes

Look at the door look at your floor  
Look at the face you want some more  
Beaten down by the lonely pride

It's not me, it's not you, not them, not this time  
Oh, the winter minds, love to dream to arrive alive  
Oh, the winter minds, dream of the sea to arrive alive  
It's not me, it's not you, not them, not this time