Complicate, all the things you say.

What tiny lives each of our lies must lead.

As we disapprove, of us entirely

Disguise away the ways in which we're incomplete.

We cover them in encouraging insincerities

And use our routines to increase the revenue

and get the kids ready for school.

Rise with the sun and leave our secrets sleeping in.

This is how we live. (2x)

Orchestrate all the things you say
So all the neighbors see you scream out publicly.
We teach the local kids that the arithmetic
of attention and affection goes like this:
"We'll take what we can get."

I can't take it.

Awaken the needful things that we've created (We're separated) awaiting the evil things

Our tiny cages no longer can contain

The vicious teeth of our mistakes.

This is how we dream. (2x)