

The Way Of Perpetual Roads

Destroyer

Watch the mistake in progress,
Even if you don't believe in progress.
There's a give and there's a take,
And there's a move she forgot to make
In time to discover that
The glove was a plant, and the shill, his mean-spirited thing.

And she wants you,
And she wants you,
And she wants you to go.
And she wants you,
And she wants you,
And she wants you to go.
But this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way...

Watch the parade in progress,
Even if you don't believe in progress.
There was a will.
There was a way.
There was a bill we forgot to pay,
In spite of all the accidental riches,
Golden Dons (dawns?), and sudden (seven?) glitches to the day.

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And she wants you,
And she wants you to go.
And she wants you,
And she wants you,
And she wants you to go.
But this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way...

It's a long climb down from obscurity,
So cancel the keys to the city, please.
Upon which I'll wretch the inextricable
Failures of popular wisdom,
And popular music.

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And she wants you,
And she wants you to go.
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And she wants you to go.
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And this is the way of perpetual roads.
And this is the way of perpetual roads...