

## Further from the Few

Finch

This plague  
A price upon my head  
Switch back  
Loosen up your thread  
The underlining truth  
Dissolving out of you  
Knees deep in superficial waste  
The unbearable sting of broken taste  
Sanctify your sin  
You push the needle in

Sailing  
Sterilize your view  
When you're further from the few  
Shame me  
Cover me with doubt  
I'm stronger now somehow

Folding arms against the glare  
Changing  
Always so severe  
Holding to the reins  
Hands corse with age  
This place  
A plague upon the rest  
Plug in  
Tighten up the fray  
Justify your skin  
You stab yourself again

Sailing  
Sterilize your view  
When you're further from the few  
Shame me  
Cover me with doubt  
I'm stronger now somehow

I chase the mainline  
Follow the wretched home with you  
This city's burning  
And there's nothing you can do

I chase the mainline  
Follow the wretched home with you  
This city's burning  
And there's nothing (yes, nothing) you can do

Sailing  
Sterilize your view  
When you're further from the few  
Shame me  
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Sailing  
I chase the mainline  
Follow the wretched home with you

Shame me  
This city's burning  
And there's nothing (yes, nothing) you can do