

## Nobody Wins

Iris

Weeds dry in the sand  
fish die on the land  
and so ...

Go the way of the ones  
they the rebels of low

Slow dawn of the age  
ever late crusade, commence  
would it kill anyone if nobody could win?

It's nobody's loss  
when nobody wins  
with no one to want  
there's no one to miss

God even the score  
give easier chores to them  
their bellies scarred like the serpent condemned

Still fighting a war  
still all of it for  
helen

But love is a face nobody can win

It's nobody's loss, when nobody wins  
(so nobody win one)  
with no one to want, there's no one to miss  
(let's all be no one)

And you want me to say i'm sorry  
cause you're wanting to understand  
and you want me to say i'm sorry  
and i am