

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