

# The Politics Of Knife-Fighting

Jamie's Elsewhere

It's a quiet resort to the dead  
So will you stay here with me?  
Those quiet calls from home  
So lost and so alone  
We are just fine, as anyone would be  
Four years we've waited for  
The chance to make it back  
Now we're all left for dead  
As the choir starts to sing

So we'll find out what's inside  
All that we have  
It's all that we have  
It's what we need to know  
That what we've lost is all we had  
It's all that we had  
It's what we need to lose

And through it all still believe it's the truth  
It's a quiet lie, a mistake I'm falling for  
I'm holding on just to try to save this ship  
And all you do is watch it slowly sink away

So we'll find out what's inside  
All that we have  
It's all that we have  
It's what we need to know  
That what we've lost is all we had  
It's all that we had  
It's what we need to lose

I'm holding on just to try to save this ship  
And all you do is watch it slowly sink away  
And by the light  
Of the headlights you're behind  
I can finally see my way  
So cry out for the comfort  
You've been finally stripped of  
Don't try and pretend you were surprised

So we'll find out what's inside  
All that we have  
It's all that we have  
It's what we need to know  
That what we've lost is all we had  
It's all that we had  
It's what we have to lose  
It's what we have to lose