

# The Unshockable

Maximo Park

The lines of transport make their way through towns  
The lines of transport make their way through towns  
At any cost, name a price

Digging through towns  
Make way, like Moses through the waves  
Pick and choose, from the folklore to describe the biggest events

Did I make it all up?

The tritus gathers, until dirt is the only layer you see  
Scratch away, scrap away  
Lacerate  
Keep scratching!

Have we become the unshockable or  
Have we become this saddened?  
Activity is absent, and things are looking scarce!

The human heart is on trial for a limited spell  
The human heart is on offer for a limited spell

Your body was your great strength  
How do you feel, now there's nothing left?  
The moments gone for me, you spent too many hours in bed

Do you think this is (Do you think this is?) Cruel?  
Cigarette clowns, and laughter  
We hide behind our hands  
Take them away, move them away  
Stand up straight  
Keep turning!

Have we become the unshockable or  
Have we become this saddened?  
Activities absolute, and things are looking scarce!

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Conceal those thoughts  
That ring linger on your breath  
Keep them hidden  
Or they'll catch their death

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The lines of transport forge their way through towns  
The moods of transport forge their way through towns

Take them away, move them away  
Take them away, keep turning  
Take them away, move them away

Keep turning

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