

Massive Bereavement

Oceansize

Take control

All that was need, seething teething
Take one more

It is growing

We were searching for a truth that was there all along
Little snarling little (creeps) will be the words to this song
That righteous indignation dollar turning you on,
Turn off the television (x2)

All that was need, seething teething
Take one more

He is growing
God looks on
He is growing

God looks on (x2)

What a way to go
I'm still running for a bus that we missed years ago
A perfect antidote
My connections made
It's inevitable

He was reaching out to touch me (x2)
He was

He was reaching out to touch me (x2)
He was reaching

It's like joking, joking choking

And never changing colour
You went a mile

Still invincible
And screaming out to the world
That you're wrong
You're so wrong

And I was reaching out to touch him (x2)
I was

And I was reaching out to touch him (x2)
I was reaching

It's like joking, joking, choking

Is this not what you expected? (x4)
Now (x4)