

The House Wins

OK Go

Fingers blistered from the nightly scratching at the window which won't open far enough to let air in.

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

Feral cats are screaming at the clouds beneath the window with the crack so small that nothing gets within.

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

You don't have to be alone to be lonely,

You might as well give in.

Telephones are howling at the cats out in the alley and the window offers nothing in the din.

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

Clouds uncage the car alarms to chase the cats and telephones.

Fingers rake and rasp away their skin.

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

You don't have to be alone to be lonely,

You might as well give in.

Yeah you don't have to be alone to be lonely,

You might as well give in.

Ice age upon catastrophic ice age of selection and only one result has trickled in...

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

If evil were a lesser breed then justice after all these years the righteous would have freed the world of sin.

The house wins.

Oh the house always wins.

You don't have to be alone to be lonely

You might as well give in.

You don't have to be sick to be dying

You might as well give in.

You don't have to have lost to be lost.

Oh give in.

You don't have to be alone to be lonely

You might as well give in.