

Fractured

Subhumans

I really wish I'd spoken up
'Cos now it seems you've broken up
You're signals weak, your address unknown
I heard you're in a Barratt home
Semi-detached and double-glazed
I hope you come around some day

All we want is a whole lot less
Of the voice saying "here's some more"

Well, I'm not sure we've ever met
I got your profile off the net
Now every time I scan for signs
Of recognition in the eyes
Of all these people growing past
All I'm seeing is the aftermath

All we want is a whole lot less
Of the voice saying "here's some more"

Fractured - dashed upon the cracked foundations of a civilisation
Fractured - trapped in pointless gestures at the point of saturation
Fractured - overdrive, it's too much one-way nonstop information
Fractured
Fractured

Well, here's the gap, now fill it in
With bite-sized portions of the dream
Cracked reflections of desires
Are casting shadows on the screen
Overhead the sun goes by
Message unreceived it seems

All we want is a whole lot less
Of the voice saying "here's some more"

Fractured - a split between the act of witnessing and being captured
Fractured - knowing that the going here involves the rudiments of rap
ture
Fractured - some desire for heights unknown yet knowing it's all manu
factured
Fractured
Fractured

Yesterday I saw your face
You looked so different in the advert
Yesterday I saw your face
Fractured

All we want is a whole lot less
Of the voice saying "here's some more"