

## Misplaced

### The Boxer Rebellion

Given chances you won't take  
Shy away from the heartache just a means to an end  
Your quick fix in the ring of the conflict  
With nothing to work with and nothing in mind

And then we'll rise with fire in our eyes  
And take you by surprise  
Make up, deceive a voice to receive  
A light that never leaves

Slow right down

Lost love with little to speak of  
These feelings of bad blood must go quickly away  
Your loose ends, realising your true friends  
In a war that no one wins let the sleeping dogs lie

And then we'll rise with fire in our eyes  
And take you by surprise  
Make up, deceive a voice to receive  
A light that never leaves

Slow right down, slow right down  
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