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## Wolf Parade "Fine Young Cannibals"

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In this house there's no aura There's no loss of love out there if it's over

And though I call out to you Something is haunting these four walls You know it's true

I will crawl up right back to you Under a swollen summer sky I'll be there soon

I've been told, told of these first dates There's no room to breathe but darling don't think twice We'll be there soon, soon

All that's in the mind, trick of the eye won't let me breathe All that's in the mind, trick of the eye won't let me leave All that's in the mind and we hold it My heart is clean like the crater of the moon And the sea of darkling gloom Well I'll be true, true to you

We may consume ourselves but darling don't think twice We'll be there soon Soon

All that's in the mind, trick of the eye won't let me breathe All that's in the mind, trick of the eye won't let me leave All that's in the mind, and we hold it

Uh-oh-oh there's nothing here Oh-oh-oh there's nothing here Here

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