

## Arctic Monkeys "The Jeweller's Hand"

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Fiendish wonder in the carnival's wake  
Though it caresses once again irritate  
Tread softly stranger  
Move over toward the danger THAT you seek

You think excitement has receded  
And the mirror distracts  
The logic of the trance  
Quickly reaches and grasps  
Handsome and faceless  
And weightless, your imagination roams

And now it's no ones fault but yours  
At the foot of the house of cards  
You thought you'd never get obsessed  
You thought the wolves would be impressed  
And you're a sinking stone  
But you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hand  
That procession of pioneers all drowned

In the moonlight they're more thrilling  
Those things that he knows  
As he leads you through the grinning  
Bubble blowers in the snow  
Watching his exit  
Is like falling off the ferry in the night

The inevitables gather to push you around  
Any old voice makes a punishing sound  
He became laughter's assassin  
Shortly after he showed you what it was

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At the foot of the house of cards  
You thought you'd never get obsessed  
You thought the wolves would be impressed  
And you're a sinking stone  
But you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hand  
That procession of pioneers all drowned

If you've a lesson to teach me,  
I'm listening, ready to learn

There's no one here to police me,  
I'm sinking in, until you return  
If you've a lesson to teach me,  
Don't deviate, don't be afraid  
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,  
Let's get it ingrained

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