

## **Bloc Party "The Answer"**

Visit "[The Answer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Feeding the five thousand was not done with prayers  
alone  
It takes blood and guts and it takes devotion  
So tired of standing up and so tired of drawing breath  
It's your turn to take the map and it's your turn to drop  
the soap

Pretty pretty boys sucking on a cola  
Money to burn, money to burn, money to burn

We got rules to protect us  
Isaac and Ishmael  
The magazine says it's okay  
Life as a billboard

If you are the answer  
We are going straight to hell

Grown in a parental fugue  
Weight loss in self respect  
Bomb, bomb, bomb us back together  
A new way into a lost answer

Visit [Bloc Party](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.