

## Brand New "Untitled 5"

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### "Untitled 5"

I can barely move, I can barely see where we're going now.

The road is washed out,

From the river that flooded just north of town.

We'll stick, stick, stick, stick to the plan we laid out,

But we know the saying.

The best, best, best, best plans of both Mice and Men,

Can go terribly wrong and probably will.

So please nobody speaks,

Nobody get any smart ideas.

If we don't have any heroics,

We may just get out of here,

And home to your families by dinner time safely and

soundly, sleeping.

'Cause we don't want trouble,

And we'll take what we came for and we'll leave quiet.

Or maybe we will tear you up,

Take what you love and burn it down and burn it down.

Nobody moves, nobody moves and no one gets hurt.

If nobody opens their mouth, we have nothing to worry about.

We'll keep, keep, keep, keep you alive 'cause we always need bargaining chips.

"For their lives we will trade: "You will make your getaway."

We'll keep, keep, keep, keep you alive 'cause you're pretty,

And we need something to look at while we,

Tear you up, take what you love,

And burn it down, and burn it down.

You swear to build, we swear to come and burn it down and burn it down.

Weighing the cost of the love we made. (Measure again.)

Yeah.

Feeling the weight of the bonds we break. (We'll break them again.)

Yeah

Raiding the hall,  
And sinking our teeth into....

Break all the locks without the combinations.  
I know where you hid it, I'll consider it mine.  
Went to the crowns without a planning of feeling.  
And keep me alert till the next bout of time, yeah.  
Please cut me up.  
Cut me up,  
Honey and make me the lover you wanted,  
When you were young and asleep.  
I'm fine when you're here.  
Pop my cork from the bottle.  
(The lover you wanted while you waited so long.)

Weighing the cost of the love we made. (Measure  
again.)  
Yeah.  
Feeling the weight of the bonds we break. (We'll break  
them again.)  
Yeah.

Weighing the cost of the love we made. (Measure  
again.)  
Yeah.  
Feeling the weight of the bonds we break. (We'll break  
them again.)  
Yeah.

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