

Such Gold

"Committee Circus"

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I've got a funny feeling
That the difference you so enjoy seeing
Between yourself and the world outside
Is about as complex as the garment it's marked by
So let's skip the introductions
I've seen them all and I'm quite tired
Nice to see you've found a team
Now pay attention, the game's always changing
But no, no one wants to feel alone
And the world's a whole lot bigger
Than your shitty school tax zone
And so you'll find what you thought that you'd despise
A group that holds you in by shutting others out
And comes conveniently disguised
The judges they are judging
Their platforms never meet
So come and share a laugh with me
At their mortality
Everything we truly love will remain
Regardless of some matching game
And I'm so tired of feeling insincere in all I do
To be sincere in all the ways I'd like to is still impossible
Why do we activate these rooms?
Are split second connections still the closest things?
Five years from now, did the song still save you?
But no, no one wants to feel alone
And the world's a whole lot bigger than where you're
deemed viable
So stop pretending, pretending that you're not
Just another group of kids who feel slighted and
confused about god
The judges they are judging
Their platforms never meet
So come and share a laugh with me
At their mortality
Everything we truly love will remain
Everything we love will remain
I've always done this because it's my escape
From a world run like a contest
A world with which I can't relate
I've always done this because this is my home

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