

A Static Lullaby "Life In A Museum"

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The scene has retaken shape
It seems your stuck in the middle
The legs of your lover have spread for another
You're invaded and coming undone

Retrace, recount, reuse
Become, believe, be well
Impress, impose, embark
Conceal, connect, conquer

You give it all, it sometimes fade away
We give it all, we all just fade
It's not love, we're not love

You give it all, it sometimes fade away
We give it all, we all just fade
It's not love, we're not love

But I'm not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand
To be lost amongst the slaves
We're shackled, shackled and blistering
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight I'll find my
way

So, now you think this is safe
Oh boy, you better be careful
And oh, I've never had the chance for this kind of love
I'm infected, I'm coming undone

Retrace, recount, reuse
Become, believe, be well
Impress, impose, embark
Conceal, connect, conquer

But I'm not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand
To be lost amongst the slaves
We're shackled, shackled and blistering
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight I'll find my
way

Find my way

Retrace, recount, reuse
Become, believe, be well
Impress, impose, embark
Conceal, connect, retrace, recount

But I'm not perishing 'cause vengeance holds my hand
To be lost amongst the slaves
We're shackled, shackled and blistering
It's now lust that holds my hand, tonight I'll find my
way

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