

## And Then There Were None

### "Action Is An Anecdote"

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Maybe I'll be broken like the bones that carry me  
living life so lifelessly

Or I could be a good scene in a bad dream  
I could make it something beautiful  
just tear it away (tear it away)  
for what you believe in (Oh Oh)

You're dying like this living sideways  
I've been living like this all along

I could see that what we have is a problem here  
I could be something better if you love me dear  
Stop, stop with the time you're wasting (turn my back  
and run away)  
I can see that the closest thing to perfect is the farthest  
thing from me

And I could make you love me, just me  
And everything would be beautiful  
And they could count down the days (count down the  
days)  
as we both die (Oh Oh)

Maybe I'll be broken like the bones that carry me  
living life so lifelessly  
You can't stand the sound of silence  
(You're going to live your life alone)

I could see that what we have is a problem here  
I could be something better if you love me dear  
Stop, stop with the time you're wasting (turn my back  
and run away)  
I can see that the closest thing to perfect is the farthest  
thing from me  
The farthest thing from me

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