

## And Then There Were None

### "Relative Ways"

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It's hard to imagine, it's so hard to perceive  
To find an expression for what it all means  
All panic and struggle, all death and decay  
Are coming together in relative ways  
This electric guitar hanging to my knees  
A couple of verses I can barely breathe  
But it's all right, it's o.k.  
It's coming together in relative ways

It's o.k I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes  
It's o.k I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes

It's started to happen, it's started to change  
With the movement up on us, hope we make it o.k.  
If it takes a life or a couple of days  
It's coming together in relative ways  
This electric guitar hanging to my knees  
A couple of verses I can barely breathe  
But it's all right, it's o.k.k.  
It's coming together in relative ways

It's o.k. I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes  
It's o.k I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes  
It's o.k I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes  
It's o.k I'm a saint  
I forgave your mistakes

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