

Thrice

"Motion Without Meaning"

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What a beautiful way to fake it
A sort of graceful defeat
Pound a pattern out on the pavement
Sound the siren out through the streets

Advance in perfect nonchalance
To the staccato of the rifle report
Don't marvel at our confidence
It's just bravado that a blindfold affords

Tell me that you wanna stop the war
Baby, you can't dance if there's no floor
Motion isn't meaning
It's just another drug, but it's all we've got

What a way to keep it together
A black box, a prescription for speed
Found a freeway that goes on forever
Drown the demon in the deep black sea

Shield your eyes, keep runnin'
To the rhythm of the rifle repeating
I'm paralyzed but I gotta keep movin'
If I wanna keep breathing

Tell me that you wanna stop the war
Baby you can't dance if there's no floor
Motion isn't meaning
It's just another drug, but it's all we've got
We've got nowhere to go

I'll take the life on the easy ship
We are but gods for a moment
I'll take the life on the easy ship
We are the gods

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