

The Unshockable

Maximo Park

The lines of transport make their way through towns
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At any cost, name a price

Digging through towns
Make way, like Moses through the waves
Pick and choose, from the folklore to describe the biggest events

Did I make it all up?

The tritus gathers, until dirt is the only layer you see
Scratch away, scrap away
Lacerate
Keep scratching!

Have we become the unshockable or
Have we become this saddened?
Activity is absent, and things are looking scarce!

The human heart is on trial for a limited spell
The human heart is on offer for a limited spell

Your body was your great strength
How do you feel, now there's nothing left?
The moments gone for me, you spent too many hours in bed

Do you think this is (Do you think this is?) Cruel?
Cigarette clowns, and laughter
We hide behind our hands
Take them away, move them away
Stand up straight
Keep turning!

Have we become the unshockable or
Have we become this saddened?
Activities absolute, and things are looking scarce!

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Activities absolute, and things are looking scarce!

Conceal those thoughts
That ring linger on your breath
Keep them hidden
Or they'll catch their death

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The lines of transport forge their way through towns
The moods of transport forge their way through towns

Take them away, move them away
Take them away, keep turning
Take them away, move them away

Keep turning

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