

# The Alien

## Manchester Orchestra

The lights were low enough you guessed  
You swapped your conscience with your father's medication  
Limped from Rome to Lawrenceville  
And on the way wrote out a self made declaration  
And when you got to Pleasant Hill  
You forced the traffic to erase your family demons  
And made a pact with you and God  
If you don't move I swear to you I'm gonna make ya  
Do you need me?  
Do you need me?  
Do you need me?  
When the first officer arrived  
It happened to be the high school bully of your brother  
When you finally recognised  
You felt some guilt that you had even let him touch you  
"Can you hear me, what's your name?"  
You could not speak just laid amazed at all the damage  
As the high school's letting out  
All the kids are saying the same thing that they used to  
It's an alien  
It's an alien  
It's an alien  
The lights are low enough you guessed  
Hospital food, there's never enough medication  
The doctor asked about your ears  
You said your mom said you were made from a revelation  
The revelation never scares  
Your fear came from your drunken dad and a pair of scissors  
"Were you just finally letting go?"  
"Did you mean to take out all those people with you?"  
"Didn't mean to  
Didn't mean to  
Didn't mean to  
Didn't mean to  
Oh I didn't mean to  
Time is here to take your last amendments and believe them on your own  
Time is here to take you by the hand, and leave you there alone  
Time has come to take the last commandment and to carve it into stone  
Time has come to take you by the hand, and leave you here alone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

