

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
Oh I didn't mean to
Oh I 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.

