

# Portishead, Mysterons

Inside your pretending  
Crimes have been swept aside  
Somewhere where they can forget

Divine upper reaches  
Still holding on  
This ocean will not be grasped  
All for nothing

Did you really want  
Did you really want  
Did you really want  
Did you really want

[INSTRUMENTAL]

Refuse to surrender  
Strung out until ripped apart  
Who dares, dares to condemn  
All for nothing

Did you really want  
Did you really want  
Did you really want  
Did you really want