

Anoxia

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

I don't care
"Take a chance" you said
Melt the coins in your pants
But make no sound for me my friend
Be calm in the wind
Tearing through town
A dog-less bark
Is a lonely sound
The cold ground moans
Untold histories
It sings its birdsong
To me

A family sleeps
At the crease
They died by fire
But they felt no heat
I could wear
A jumper sewn
Out of the
Irony

We waste no time
Leaving in light
A different sun
Bakes the breeze tonight
My mind wanders
Alone
Let my body
Be aquatic
Burn us a road
Straight to the sea
I'll be your seatbelt
Baby

A family sleeps
At the crease
They died by fire
But they felt no heat
I could wear
A jumper sewn
Out of the
Irony

I could wear
A jumper sewn
Out of the
Irony