Ninety Degrees

Ninety degrees in the shade The shade that stretches forever Over black everglades, crystallized And circled with flames of the summer

I don't know where you've been Out on the sand with Medusa And not busy with fighting gravity, the seducer

Go now and look out your window Go now and look out your window Tonight belongs to you Ninety degrees in the shade The shade that's woven around us Woven over and out, outside and in Inside which they'll never find us

I don't know where you've been Out on the sand with Medusa And not busy with fighting gravity, the seducer

Go now and look out your window Go now and look out your window Tonight belongs to you I hope there's some to share

Tonight belongs to you I hope there's some to share Silent conqueror of the night

Ladytron