

# Instant Doppelgängers

Surfer Blood

Everything we've lived through  
Is only the beginning  
Prelude to the endless day  
There's no other time or place or name

When the yolk split into two  
Twin cities are flowering  
Now the spores are taking flight  
Instant doppelgängers  
Ooh ooh ooh, -gängers

Instant doppelgängers  
Floating through the yard  
Hot and cold, silver and gold  
Gathering in mason jars

When the wind catches the flame  
Where will it be carried?  
A wilderness of porcelain  
What was made can be destroyed

I will rest here for a while  
Maybe for eternity  
In a fragile symbiosis  
With my ancient enemy

Ancient doppelgängers  
Floating through the yard  
Hot and cold, silver and gold  
Wasting for the endless nights