

Before the Deluge

The Church

Well you never really had a choice
Fall in line now your mind's full up stuck
Life is a distraction in a dream
Bundle of bees follow the breeze

Lost love
They found you now
Round 'em up
You got me now

Well I never really had a clue
My hands are full of sandals
Feet so tender bare
Stumble in a cyclone of drones
They're watching everything we cannot see

Shanghai
You turn me on
Oceania
You got me now

Something
Something so huge
Before the deluge
No refuge
Something

Something in the wild reeking of despair
Some grand gesture gone and test your scant resolve
Recontextualizing sex
Your accidental rehab in a lab

Century
Century of roll
Brasilia
Oh you got me now

Twilight falls so cold into the aching rooms
Sign of love now is alive on grooves
Life is a sequence in a routine
New test tube baby can be in tears upon the tracks

Baby, oh America
Bad hit you got me now

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