My name is Michael
I ride my bicycle
Hard up the high hills
Of Charlemagne's driveway
I climb up the trellis
Lock fingers into lattice work
And watch as she takes off her shirt

And the war began on sacred ground
Funded by the green silk gown
She slips right into
And she needs to sleep
And he needs to wake up
He wanted to try the space that she takes up

This is Earth to astroknot
There's not a lot of hope for you tonight
And I believe the sun can stay
And rise you through the gray

Well I'd like to join the circus
And what did I do to deserve this
Hole in my life?
Well in the morning when you wake up
You'd better check the space you take up
Now isn't that nice? You're bound to your fate

And I won't be coming home tonight I've hanged myself upstairs
Inside her bedroom closet
And she needs to sleep
And he needs to wake up
He wanted to try
The space that she takes up

This is Earth to astroknot
There's not a lot of hope for you tonight
And I believe the sun can stay
And rise you through this perfect day

In the final days they'll call us Like monkeys from the forest We've opened the gate You're bound to your fate And I might be a psycho But I still ride my bicycle

And I won't be coming home tonight I've hanged myself upstairs
Inside the bedroom closet
And she needs to sleep
And he needs to wake up
He wanted to try
The space that she takes up

This is Earth to astroknot
There's not a lot of hope for you tonight

And I believe the sun can stay
And rouse you through this perfect day