

## Urutaa

## Alien Weaponry

The weight of normality  
The pressure of civilisation  
It never worked for me  
I gave up long ago

Urutaa...

Kua tae mai nga tauwiwi  
Tae o rite te patupaiarehe  
He taonga rereke  
Whangaroa e makutu ana

Urutaa...

Assumptions of what they know  
They need to prove they're worthy  
Of popularity  
Theories are made but theories are flawed  
I gave in 'cause they gave up

Urutaa...

The weight of normality  
The pressure of civilisation  
It never worked for me  
I gave up long ago

Plague...

The arrival of strangers  
The colour of the spirit people  
A mysterious object  
Curses Whangaroa

Plague...

Assumptions of what they know  
They need to prove they're worthy  
Of popularity  
Theories are made but theories are flawed  
I gave in 'cause they gave up

Plague...