Cobwebs

Animal Collective

With your head in a noose and a grape on a knife Found you some breakfast or adventuring eye You smell trouble, well, how should we get some sleep?

When the last of the notes dries dead below skies Poems about poisonous berries and vines Would you warm out of the fire of nature, burning up your sheet

You know, I wore mistakes so I'd feel alive Unlearn perfection a number of times Just wood un-refurbished sounds more like paradise to me

Oh, the stones'll start talking, bad weathers a sign Hunters and robbers that drip blood in fall time Glow star told me, "Better run while the earth holds this heat"

Well, come out in the night Everybody we know We'll be laughing and singing And there won't be no fighting

Well come out in the night Where all the lasers are firing And our babies are gurgling And our elders are wobbly

We're not going underground Are you going underground? I'm not going underground

But their light and the pressure is pushing me down Are you going underground?

I'm not going underground

But we say get to it, just to make the sound Are you going underground? I'm not going underground

We're not going underground Are you going underground? I'm not going underground now

Cobwebs! Cobwebs!
They took my home, I'm in disoriented glee
Cobwebs! Cobwebs!
They blocked the path that was connecting you and me
Cobwebs! Cobwebs!
It's a sticky case the more I move the less I'm free

Ever since I was a boy I found new ways to view my porridge Sometimes electric, organic like strawberry meat