

Vibrating Walls

Ásgeir

From the corner I look over the crowd
Naked shadows bathing in the sound
Graceful figures like fearless matadors
On the gluey color changing floor

Feel the pull from the shimmering
Giant mirror ball
Hypnotized by the beauty
My will is now beyond control

And I am moving my body follows the tide
Language dissolving and fading into the light
Into the fire to get away from it all
We're burning brighter within these vibrating walls

Through the strobe lights a dandelion dress
Changing colors the room is out of breath

Feel the pull from the shimmering
Mystifying soul
Hypnotized by the beauty
My will is now beyond control

And we are moving our bodies follow the tide
Language dissolving and fading into the light
Into the fire to get away from it all
We're burning brighter within these vibrating walls