

# Great Days for the Passenger Element

Autolux

Even without a face  
I don't want to talk about it  
We could be replaced anytime

Flat duration soul  
Just make believe excitement  
Dead but not so cold  
All lazy pigs  
What a way to go  
Always that thing that happens  
When everything's just so  
You understand

We don't know what side we're on  
Dreaming with our heads cut off  
Half in love and underground  
Most of you will not be found

Sickle raven sky  
My thoughts are boomerangs  
You know when you get high  
Its all wrong

The system's all awry  
I get up to get arrested  
Every single time

We don't know what side we're on  
Dreaming with our heads cut off  
Half in love and breaking down  
Most of you will not be found by anyone