Big climb, big fall
I saw my picture in the crystal ball
Big climb, big fall

The pink piggies with their hands on their ears
Skeleton boy with the skeleton girl souvenir
Uh, this is the prophecy
Tenth daughter of a beast heart mother
You know that all our lives in your hands now
All our lives in your hands now
Ice flows quicken
Drip-feed drippin' in your eye socket under the hoax moon
I don't mean to get weird, now
But I know what we are

Just one thing
Not afraid that it'll kill us, yeah
We are afraid that it won't
Led to another
Not afraid that it'll kill us, yeah
We are afraid that it won't
Not afraid that it'll kill us, yeah

Big climb, big fall
I saw us dying in the crystal ball, was a
Big climb, big fall

The gas crawling like the ghost of the sea
You can be a drone or the god killer bee that I love
Uh, this is the prophecy
Tenth son of a beast heart father
The choice is to be a slave to the big time
Champagne cork in your windpipe
And weigh a whole ton
Or be the curved glass in a desert full of sun
Are you burning?
We can burn it together
First we have to play god

Just one thing
Not afraid that it'll kill us, yeah
We are afraid that it won't
Led to another
Not afraid that it'll kill us, yeah

Yeah, you seem to get it (Dancing on the ocean floor)
There's a light on the horizon (Dancing on the ocean floor)
And the birds started singing (Dancing on the ocean floor)
It's an infinite morning (Dancing on the ocean floor)

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