

Luddites And Lambs

Everything Everything

Yes I broke the telescope twice
Honey, your et cetera blows me and my confetti over a splendid range
I evolved a century as I read that diary
The car left the road
And all I could see was present day without the tattoos or tyres
A girl is on the cover again
Turn the channel over I require every lung
Measure up a plaster cast cos I feel mortal

Let's make a man
And let's give him triggers

Oh you rust the gears with your blood
(Slow release your medicine ball on me less of the priest you wanna be wanna be)
Throw your body onto the cogs
(Girls Aloud you're sapping my energy speaking in tongues in enemy territory)
Wreck a piston they can't ignore
(Microsoft you wanna be my lover terrors and tears I found me in the gutter)
Cos this is a rehearsal no more
(Teeth and nails your little anatomy war on the Tyne, you're playing a lottery)
Bodies replete with everything everything
All of the prisoners clamouring clamouring
I decide there's nothing in my body
How can I be sure there's nothing in my body?)

I demand a shuffling of cards
Doctor (IN!)
And animal (OUT!)
Terrify us with your tales of a tragic loss
Half an hour later they'll be on my eyeballs
Telling the time
And fashioning stretchers asking me
Who left all the pyramids on?
First the Romans then all the birds
Lipstick on your feathers oh I'm a dinosaur
Even now I hear them from the engines run like
Luddites and lambs
Like luddites and lambs

Oh you rust the gears with your blood
(Slow release your medicine ball on me less of the priest you wanna be wanna be)
Throw your body onto the cogs
(Girls Aloud you're sapping my energy speaking in tongues in enemy territory)
Wreck a piston they can't ignore
(Microsoft you wanna be my lover terrors and tears I found me in the gutter)
Cos this is a rehearsal no more
(Teeth and nails your little anatomy war on the Tyne, you're playing a lottery)
Bodies replete with everything everything
All of the prisoners clamouring clamouring
I decide there's nothing in my body
How can I be sure there's nothing in my body?)

Stone and the soil you're killing me killing me
Steam and the oil you're telling me telling me

Lovers i know you're out of your element
Joking aside I've never been anything

Faking my death, you're telling me telling me
Measure my breath you're selling me selling me

Heal the hull I want it to be over
Flashing a bulb you're gonna hurt somebody

Oh you want her for your euphoria
Bullets and effigies narrower narrower

Money in mouths you're selling me selling me
Heavenly hounds you're telling me telling me

Bodies replete with everything everything
Bodies repeat with everything everything

I decide there's nothing in my body
I decide there's nothing in my body
I decide there's nothing in my body
How can I be sure there's nothing in my body?