

## Silver Trembling Hands

Flaming Lips

She keeps feeling for the blindfold  
She keeps wishing for the secret society to fall  
She keeps watching for the jaguar  
With a silver trembling hand  
Dagger  
Night  
Fight  
Tomorrow  
She forgets about the fear

When she's high  
When she's high  
When she's high  
When she's high

She puts diamonds on her forehead  
They remind her how the animals and trees and insects call  
Is it wrong not to believe  
Nature makes us all complete  
Daggers  
Night  
Fight  
Tomorrow  
She forgets about the fear

When she's high  
When she's high  
When she's high  
When she's high