

Freakout / Release

Hot Chip

Wild beast freakout release
Wild beast freakout release
Wild beast freakout release
Black teeth freakout release

Music used to be escape
Now I can't escape it
I feel trapped in the world
But life's what you make it

I'm losing my taste for this feeling
Give me a sign I can start to believe in
Don't know if we're coming or leaving
I need an escape and some primitive healing

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Music used to be enough
Now people leave it or take it
Make a sound and throw the shapes
You never could fake it

There was a time I could reach you
We gathered together in search of a break-through
But now that I almost can taste you
I know that you're close and my mind can't escape you

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Black teeth freakout release

Make a sound and throw the shapes
You never could fake it
Throw it too far away
And risk that we break it
Music used to be escape

Right to West, left to East
Right to West, freakout release
Right to West, left to East
Right to West, freakout release