

Higher Plane

Hunters & Collectors

Natural selection, too cruel to be kind
Final solution of your devious mind
Into the darkness, a caveman leading the blind
No reason to suffer while the violins sing

For a while you were flattered
We crowned you a king, runaway legend
You shredded and carved everything.

Oh we were shocked by the power of your tongue
Destruction has left you uncomfortably numb
You feel it in your fingers, you feel it in your thumb
As you grind in the dust like Genghis Khan

I'm going back to your room again
To bask in the glory of your sickening fame
Sick on the stairs I'm a link in the chain
All the way home to your higher plane

Everyday gossip, I heard what they said
About you and the possum, and the magic in bed
Neanderthal lover
Your holiness was born and bred

Like beggars of madness, they silently starve
Digging ditches while you twisted and carved
Never apologise, you will never give in.

Oh... it's not the state of the nation
It's the taste of the sin
Come on all ye servants, it's time to begin
Oh the ritual sacrifice, the novelty is wearing thin.

I'm going back to your room again
To bask in the glory of your sickening fame
Searching for the secret's going to drive me insane
All the way home to your higher plane

Higher plane

Higher plane

I'm going back to your room again
To bask in the glory of your sickening fame
Sick on the stairs and the link in the chain

Oh some day she's gonna drive you insane

I'm going back to your room again
To bask in the glory of your sickening fame
Searching for the secret's going to drive me insane
All the way home to your higher plane