

Neon Noon

Kasabian

Sink like a stone, hear no sound, time stood still
Enter the void, leave no trace where you've been

Never thought you'd understand
The years are slipping out of your hand
And all we ever wanted to be
Was floating in the emerald sky
Our skeletons remain under a neon noon

Hands turn to dust, psychic waves fill the air
All what we have is what we've done to what we had

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