

Le Risque

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Feel it, know it
Trust in the lie you've been sold
Oh yeah? No risk?
Tell yourself whatever you need to hear
To fall just right
Like a dagger from a height
'Cause death to me
Is a life lived safely

Gimme something to thin the blood
There's nothin' quite like diggin' graves for fun
It gets my body ringing like a bell
'Cause I'm the fuckin' recoil of a gun in hell

Ha ha ha ha ha, alright
No heart (no heart)
No tick (no tick)
I'm weak as piss, no risk
No fire (no fire)
No flame (no flame)
I'm always feelin' the same
The risk (the risk)
It sits (it sits)
At the tip of my tiny prick
No style (no style)
No ease (no ease)
I'm a pathetic forgotten steaze

Alright
The risk
Let's ride
The risk
Well, alright
The risk
It's time
The risk
Okay let's ride

Hello, Evel Knievel
Running through the red light
Philippe Petit, yeah
Walk the tightwire
Take the risk, take the risk
You only live once

Where softer souls do sleep
In the hush of morning's glow
I rest not, I cannot
I just go

The risk, my muse
For its focus I depend
Nosedive into the ocean
Do dangerous shit and transcend
This world (this world)
It spins too slow
Its tempo paints my world in grey

My heart cannot beat fast enough
The risk is technicolour paint
One life (one life)
One chance (one chance)
Clench the moment in your hand
Adrenaline, my dearest friend, it's you and me until the end