

Motor Spirit

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Oh, holy rabble, we art ensnared
To quiver liketh rippled air
Diocese of did melt sand
Worship with thy chroming hand
Coal-black cloud horizon
Maketh landborn petromyzon
Summon forth thy motor spirit
Drink the fuckin' gas and killeth

Light the fuel
Propagate oxygen and heat
Deify motor spirit
Kiss goodbye the weak

Oh, holy frontier art unbound
Thee kiss thy god
I kisseth ground
I holdeth flame yond burns at night
A seraph of Isaiah's light
Touch thy lips and purge thy skin
Holy water
Eyes within
By thee, we sleep and die for you
Ignite m'lord, we ride for you

Motor spirit, motor spirit, motor spirit

Black buckets everywhere
Brimming, spewing millionaires
Rotting, ancient zooplankton
Squashed below the megaton
Sweet juice on my lips
Motorized apocalypse
See metal crunch and hear it
Highway death by motor spirit

Light the fuel
Propagate oxygen and heat
Deify motor spirit
Kiss goodbye the weak

High octane aviation
Gasoline leak inhalation
Paint chromer
Broken home
Bloody stool
Gasket blown
Pop the bonnet
Oil check
Fire-pious side effects
Guarana drama
Damage control
Sniffing, huffing ethanol

Motor spirit, motor spirit, motor spirit, motor spirit

Dividing non-believers

Fly my octane spirit weaver

Burnt rubber
Grave robber
Firestarter
Spark impaler
Un-water
Fun porter
Sun mortar
Manslaughter
Motor spirit
Don't fear it
Buy a ticket
Button flick it
Kill the rigid
Burn the bridges
Pick the stitches
Drink the riches

Engine Gaia
Piston wheeze
The messiah on their knees
Beg the wind
Beg the tree
Beg the bug for mercy
Motor spirit
Dragon race
Burning cars
Outer space
Petrol king, abdicate
Human-kind exonerate

Dire fate shall plague our land
Hurricanes shall sweepeth sand
The winds doth howl and moaneth
Homes and lives overthrowneth
But hark, brave occultists, bold
Rise to save the world from cold
Weaveth magic spells with care
Banish the hellish nightmare

Dance beneath the moon's bright glow
As charms, they work to and fro
But alas, fire doth grown
Despite witches' ebb and flow
Fires rage with wild intent
Destroying all they present
The heat doth scorch the landeth
Naught but ash in thy handeth

End doth near
We cannot hide
As the earth doth shake and writhe
Turn to sin with hearts sincere
Block the way that led us here

Motor spirit, motor spirit, motor spirit, motor spirit