

The Lord Of Lightning

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Lord of Lightning shifts his gaze
Points his strong finger our way
Electricity escapes
Leaves destruction in his wake

Lightning, oh!

Nonagon, nonagon
Nonagon infinity, yup!

Floating fire
Golden wire
Silver trails
Flashing spire
Guns are cracking
Bombs are smacking
Cat o' tails
Whips her lashings

Lord of Lightning moves our way
Sends a crooked look at me
Electricity escapes
Lights the sky in citrine fleece

Lightning, oh!

Nonagon, nonagon
Nonagon infinity, yup!

One more time the vault lights up with carnival of paint
I endeavor to watch the panic, but I worry that I will faint

Floating fire
Golden wire
Silver trails
Flashing spire
Guns are cracking
Bombs are smacking
Cat o' tails
Whips her lashings

Lord of Lightning's closer now
Our world's only rain and cloud
I'm not sure we have the power
Need to smite this evil down

Lightning, oh!

Nonagon, nonagon
Nonagon infinity, yup!
Nonagon, nonagon, oh!

And from the Lords electric snare
One goes in his electric chair

Lord of Lightning shifts his gaze
Points his strong finger our way

Electricity escapes
Leaves destruction in our wake

His electric trap has electric cyanide
The luckless hostage has been thoroughly fried

Lightning, oh!

Nonagon, nonagon
Nonagon infinity, yup!

And as the cadaver lay static with open crusted eyes
The smoking corpse began to twitch at my great surprise
Then the figure sprung up and at once it caught a light
And the creature known as Balrog was born that very night