

In this world, the trees look just like my friends  
Bending time to see how far I can bend  
Humming habitat will open its ears  
I see two of me  
I see two of me

High on the plains, I want it  
A dream of golden rays, I want it  
Habitat, I want it  
Habitat, I want it

Did you know that I could grow to this size?  
The hand in the sky can always taste my bite  
Everybody keeps smiling at me  
I'm too good with the game  
I'm too good with the game

Casting shadow puts my figure in place  
The sun is magnified to rot away  
Like an ant attacked by tiny kids  
Body radiates  
Meet me at the gates

High on the plains, I want it  
A dream of golden rays, I want it  
Habitat, I want it  
Habitat, I want it

High on the plains, I want it  
Daylight fades, I want it  
Silence came, I want it  
Habitat, I want it