

## Mystery Language

Mount Eerie

I can take off my head and so can my dad  
In the grocery store, it falls onto the floor  
We laugh about it sometimes  
Just take it up to the counter  
Pay for it by the pound  
I got the money in my pocket  
I found the money on the ground  
Bdellium, onyx, gold is there  
Pick it up and put it down, just like a head  
'Cause I don't need it  
I am filled by your mystery language  
I open my throat and my ears clear  
I can hear the blood and the ocean  
Take off your shirt  
Lift up your skirt  
Take off my head  
Put it in your bed  
Speak to me in your tongues of fire