

Earthlings

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Children Halloweened in sheets
Go running up and down the streets
I thought these ghosts had gathered here for me
I thought these songs would one day set me free
Laughter fills the sky above
How can such a thing provoke our love?
I thought these ghosts were there to set me free
I thought these songs had traveled here for me

I think they're singing to be free
As one star dies and the night collapses
A rise in love enraptured
I thought that love would one day set me free
I think my friends have gathered here for me

Oombaya, oh Lord
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