

Stranger to Self

Primitive Radio Gods

Steer, are you near?
Are you with me back to here?
We must be alone 'till it's right
We're perfect to fight for delight at this end of a town
We must be alone 'till it's right
Something dark

Maybe there's somewhere unknown
Maybe there's something of me
Maybe there's somewhere unknown
Maybe there's something of me

We have paid all our fees
We have slept on our knees
Slightly I'm overresigned
Marching in time

Maybe there's somewhere unknown
Maybe there's something of me
Maybe there's somewhere unknown
Maybe there's something of me