

Night Time

Superorganism

(Wake up, wake up, wake up)
(Wake up, wake up, wake up)

They said sleep is for the weak
And gave into the mantra
The scene was derelict
The Facebook propaganda
My lighter is a candle
That ignites my slim innocence
And I see how this was so full
But I liked the blue brittleness

Of the nightttime (wake up, wake up, wake up)
Of the nightttime (wake up, wake up, wake up)
Of the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-
oh, in the nightttime)
Of the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-oh)

Curious camgirls
Cruel and kind cherry boys
They were restless for those refills
Superimposed on a green screen
Your aimless web surfing
And arranged brain battling
I just wanted to be our crumb
Sitting like a clot in my brain

In the nightttime (wake up, wake up, wake up)
In the nightttime (wake up, wake up, wake up)
In the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-
oh, in the nightttime)
In the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-oh)

Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh

In the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-
oh, in the nightttime)
In the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-
oh, in the nightttime)
In the nightttime (oh-oh, in the nightttime, oh-
oh, in the nightttime)

In the nighttime (wake up, wake up, wake up)