

Dorian

Surfer Blood

What fire possesses you?
To live the way you do
From the cliffs at Oahu
A hymn for a holy fool

From a peeling mountain
In a final test
Said "I'm sorry but I can't stay
I'm tangled up in power lines"

There's no glory and there's no blaze
Do you still have some part to play?
Do you have anything to say?
Before you take this leap of faith?

From a blank volcano
In a final blaze
Now we're strangers in a strange place
At the margins of the Earth

But we were better off in paradise
All we ever got were parasites
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh
We were better off in paradise
All we ever got were parasites
Say to me "We're going home"
Say "Aloha, we're on our own from now on"

In a breath he vanished
He just flew away
Now he's tangled up in power lines
At the margins of the Earth