

## 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