

Instant Doppelgängers

Surfer Blood

Everything we've lived through
Is only the beginning
Prelude to the endless day
There's no other time or place or name

When the yolk split into two
Twin cities are flowering
Now the spores are taking flight
Instant doppelgängers
Ooh ooh ooh, -gängers

Instant doppelgängers
Floating through the yard
Hot and cold, silver and gold
Gathering in mason jars

When the wind catches the flame
Where will it be carried?
A wilderness of porcelain
What was made can be destroyed

I will rest here for a while
Maybe for eternity
In a fragile symbiosis
With my ancient enemy

Ancient doppelgängers
Floating through the yard
Hot and cold, silver and gold
Wasting for the endless nights