

## Island Raiders

Thee Oh Sees

island raider  
pointed uphill  
they climb up walls  
and over sills  
and grease our floors  
with scores and scores  
of random kill  
torch-light raider  
we probably will  
stuck our swords  
I will kill  
Mound to mountain  
Keeping it vile  
so we build a city  
on top the pile  
and try to start  
a life anew  
we wait for the raiders  
me and you  
torch-light raiders  
we probably will  
stuck our swords  
I will kill  
we hold each other  
and repent  
and yet in love,  
a world affair  
we re climb in  
the shade of young  
only in heaven  
is the work done  
torch-light raider  
we probably will  
stuck our swords  
I will kill