

Warehouse Hippy Death Cult

VANT

I joined a warehouse hippy death cult
I joined a warehouse hippy death cult
I joined a warehouse hippy death cult
In the sky

All of our jobs have been automated
Even the ones we despised
All of our passports are immunised
Where we go we no longer decide

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In the sky

Globalisation might stop mass migration
Might stop us from moving at all
With organisation and your dedication
We'll start from the bottomless lung

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In the sky
In the sky
In the sky
In the sky

Put in your quarter
Sign reads out of order
Stop trying to play the game
Put on your dark shades
While it's pouring with rain
Stop selling yourself on the corner
Don't bite on your tongue
You're a bottomless lung
You're a mineral spread in the water
You're hero, a slave
You're on minimum wage
You're a lamb
Offered up to the slaughter

Bottomless lung
You're a bottomless lung
You're a bottomless lung
You're a bottomless lung

Bottomless lung
You're a bottomless lung
You're a bottomless lung
Ready to breathe out