

Automatic

Wolf Parade

Love
Love is easy when it's all you do
Blood
Your blood beats an empty tune

Is your head on holiday?
Are you strange and far away
A radio they left untuned

You rise
Surprised at the coming dawn
But the light
Is only there because you left it on

Close your eyes and the world is gone
Vaporized in a second it's a
Fiction someone told to you
I know you

Have you wrapped up
And wrapped up
And wrapped up
In blue
All in blue

On we dance now the world is gone
But we're still barbarians
Throwing rocks up at the moon

I sing from a nowhere room
I call out for some connection
A future unimproved
A heart beats on and on and on

I sing from a nowhere room
I call out for some connection
A future unimproved
A heart beats on and on and on

It's automatic, automatic, automatic, automatic
Automatic, automatic, automatic, automatic