

Semi-Precious Stone

Wolf Parade

Semi-precious stone for Cassandra
Semi-precious stone for your drugs
Semi-precious stone for science
Semi-precious stone for your kiss
But I am standing on a pile of diamonds
That I would like to submit
For your totem poles

For every time we hated the police
Or had to get out of the city to get free
A semi-precious stone, semi-precious stone
For every thumb we ran along the crease
I am standing on a pile of diamonds
That i would like to submit

And lover, it was so windy
The night was filled with furious trees
The streets were strewn with broken branches
Oh, save me from this conspiring breeze

This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
Of the sky foaming at the mouth

This is the sound that I choose to make, now
This is the sound that I choose to make
Surrounded with tools and
No longer suitable for carving faces
Swinging down
Through the air
Like a branch
Through the air
Until my basic human bones
Are like a hammer
Like a hammer on a semi-precious stone

This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
This is the sound
Of the sky foaming at the mouth

So hey, you can keep Cassandra
And you can keep your kiss
You should save your energy
For the new apocalypse