When you're smoking tinfoil in the morning It's gonna be a cold day When you're keeping everything inside you It can only hurt you

Unrelated sounds
The sun will shine again
You hold it in your hands

This young land is a young land let it stay that way
Its pollution only turns you into something you don't want to see in
the water
A reflection of them that you receive

You don't own the sun And the sun won't shine again So maybe you're all in love With Aluminium

The cling and a clang Is the metal in my head when I walk I hear a sort of, this tinging noise Cling clang The cling clang So many things happen while walking The metal in my head clangs and clings as I walk Freaks my balance out So the natural thought Is just clogged up Totally clogged up So we need to unplug these dams And make the the natural flow It sort of freaks me out We need to unplug the dams You cannot stop the natural flow of thought With a cling and a clang

And wake me up again until We're Aluminium
You hold it in your hands
The sun will shine again
The sun will shine again