

Flash Delirium

MGMT

Mild apprehension
Blank dreams of the coming fun
Distort the odds of a turnaround
Gut screams out next to none

So turn it on, tune it in
And stay inert

You say "I've got the backbone"
the back way to escape the gun
Climbing a tree with a missing limb
And not saving anyone

And now it hurts to stay at home
and see flash the mirror ball's throwing mold
you can't get a grip if there's nothing to hold
see the flash catch a white lily laugh and wilt
but if you must smash a glass first fill it to the hilt

Plants, as far as i know are still,
still bending toward the light
and if we dance
until the heart explodes
it'll make this place ignite
and even if this hall collapses
I can stand by my pillar of hope it's just
a case of Flash delirium

Here's a growing culture
Deep inside a corpse
Ages stuck together
Takin it to the source
Timeless desperation
Pictures on a screen scream
"Hey people, what does it mean?"

Comfort keeps us nice
So quick to donate everything
die wolken drifting blinding smiles circling (einkreisen)
and time's tingling spines
attaching hands to floor
the rosy-tinted flash

The hot dog's getting cold
and you'll never be as good as the Rolling Stones
watch the birds in the airport gathering dirt
crowd the clean magazine chick lifting up her skirt

(Why close one eye and try to
pledge allegiance to the sun
when plastic ghosts start terrorizing everyone
geometric troops aligning
carried up to the burial mounds
my earthbound heart is heavy
your heartbeat keeps things light
with the violence forever threatening the night
and even if this hall collapses

I can stand by my pillar of hope and trust)
lines when I close my eyes and just
aim blindly at the sun
and hear love
when the ghosts start singing terrorizing everyone
geometric troops aligning
carried up to the burial mounds with gold
it's a heavy load but your
you rhythm makes it light and explode
like a violent star keeps threatening the night
and even if this hall collapses
I can stand by my pillar of hope and trust
that our heads won't bust

66 55 red battleships
40 earthlike planets
3 holes 2 tits
1 fork in its side
zero tears in their eyes

Sue the spiders
sink the Welsh
stab your facebook
sell sell sell
undercooked
overdone
mass adulation not so funny
poisoned honey
pseudo science
silly money
you're my honey