

## Photographs (You Are Taking Now)

Damon Albarn

R: When the photographs you're taking now are taken down again  
When the heavy clouds that hide the sun have gone  
The millions of us on the hill from the star to lands end  
When photographs you're taking now are taken now press send

This is a precious opportunity beware of the photographs you are taking now

We are flying over black sands  
In a glass aeroplane  
Crashing in slow motion in another cityscape game  
Where the feeling is supernatural  
Like passing into other worlds  
The ending dissolution when the mother ship, it explodes

R:

We were walking like zombies on over  
To the church of John Coltrane  
8 hours on a bus from sunset but freedom taking cocaine  
In the patent courts of nature  
All is but a vanity  
And the metronome that defeats you  
Is the monochrome that you see

R:

This is a precious opportunity beware of the photographs you are taking now

Photographs you are taking now  
Photographs you are taking now