

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:

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