

Priest's Knees

Destroyer

I was just another west-coast maximalist exploring the blues,
Ignoring the news from the front where they're taking her child
ren away.

Taking them where they wanna go: Tall ships made of snow invadi
ng the sun.

Some people call me 'Angel' on their deathbed, in a dream.
That's right, the Czar's father thought things could've gone di
fferntly
Last night, but they didn't...

And I couldn't bear to follow you there, where trauma exists in
the sky.

20th Century Masters welcome these disasters, and so do I.

But, no!

Oh baby, please don't go up into it!