

La Lightning

DZ Deathrays

Hate from my power line with electricity
Wiping in front of your crew is coming after me.
Kids of this neighborhood call it the street of k,
Kids in the car right in cripple the BMX.

This fire thickening flame puts shadows over me
Love when you're holding me tight, K I S S I N G.
We'll burn these few lights die out to see the gallery sink
My eyes being dragged into the distance.

Take out the power line, I hope that you'll still sing
Set a turbo fire, see what the midnight brings.
What tells you cause in the odds for all the lighting be,
Turning that requiem pont, the bolt and the lightning.

This fire thickening flame puts shadows over me
Love when you're holding me tight, K I S S I N G.
We'll burn these few lights die out to see the gallery sink
My eyes being dragged into the distance.