

Warm Smiles Do Not Make You Welcome Here

Enter Shikari

And with these humble tools
We can trigger any emotion we choose
But we'll just settle to pump out repeated relics diluted with time

You see the airwaves are clogged up
But the fickle they, lap it up
They need to be drowned in condiments
And left to ponder sense

Warm smiles, they do not make you welcome here
Warm smiles, they do not make you welcome here

Snap back to reality
The turbulence is throwing us from side to side
But no matter how hard you try
Surrounded by cannon fodder inundated with stagnant sounds
You see the airwaves are clogged up
But the fickle they, lap it up
They need to be drowned in condiments
And left to ponder sense

Warm smiles, they do not make you welcome here
Warm smiles, they do not make you welcome here

Transformation in progress

Transformation in progress, transformation complete

Lightning strikes, a flash flood of colour

Lightning strikes, I can't stand the heat

Lightning strikes, a flash flood of colour

I... i... i... I can't stand the heat

A flash flood of colour

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