

Tiki 4

Fish

She holds court, queen of all the mountains
Snow leopards hide amongst her hills,
The bong billows clouds up to the ceiling
Fresh stars day-glo in the night.
Mai-Tais at the bar, she only sees charlie at weekends,
The cocktail monkeys are climbing, a tower is chiming, faraway.
Micha is smiling back in Tiki 4
Back in Tiki 4.

One eye is all that is needed to be king of all he surveys,
Grandmaster, apprentice of architects
Design curves where others leave trails
It's freaking you out as you search for the lock on the door
Pillars of smoke are guiding you back to the floor
Back to Tiki 4
Tiki 4
Tiki 4

And the darkness zips up the city like a body bag
The good citizens are lying asleep in their beds dreaming of the
day ahead
Meanwhile we're back in Tiki 4.
Tiki 4
Tiki 4
Back in Tiki 4

Renee is curled up on the sofa
Judy scratches away at her scars
Loud lines that were only a whisper
Too weak for the angels to hear
But she's proud, she got the respect of her mother
She didn't waver, straight down the lines and out of sight
Judy woke up in Tiki 4
Back in Tiki 4

And the darkness zips up the city just like a body bag
The good citizens are lying asleep in their beds dreaming of the
day ahead
Meanwhile we're back in Tiki 4.
Tiki 4
Back in Tiki 4
Writing graffiti on the moon
Graffiti on the moon
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