

Pink Fluffy Dinosaurs

Hooverphonic

Electro screens of light and poppy-colored brights
I'm floating on air
Pink fluffy dinosaurs, tremendously hardcore
I'm floating again

This fake fire place won't warm my soul nor face
But still I'm floating again
Hypnosis releases brakes make you do things you usually fake
It makes you float again

Those bitten by the wild will live on
But those who used to bite have gone, have gone

Golden mirror on the wall will make our lives less dull
We'll be floating through the day
All our money's almost gone but still we live the life we want
We are floating through the day

Those bitten by the wild will live on
But those who used to bite have gone, have gone
Have gone, have gone