

## Inner Cell

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Meet with me, in the dark  
Of the street, there we'll start  
Believing, secretly  
Utopia, freedom in  
The inner cell  
Look for me, with a beak  
A crocodont, scent of leaves  
A void between, foul stench  
Of those above, whispering  
Inner cell

Dance of the dead  
Will descend on his head  
And extend to the  
Families' hubris

From under the skin, insurrection  
From hollow logs, from shallow streams  
And drying seas

Let us walk through the night  
To a place clandestine  
Free your mind, disregard  
All you know, infiltrate  
The inner cell  
You must not accept  
His sick version of  
Life itself, disrespect  
Everything, multiply  
Inner cell

Dance of the dead  
Will descend on his head  
And extend to the  
Families' hubris

From under the skin, the flesh has rotted  
Poison has spread, through words unsaid  
Anemic rule, now hear me say  
Our time has come, transcending us  
Above the one, to ego death  
For now he sits inside the fire  
Oblivious that we will keep  
Him in the spire, have found resolve  
And our own crimes to commit  
In cold blood as he did his