

I Recognise the Light

Maximo Park

I visit South America following a dead man's words. Undercover priests and barren parks. I visit through a different man's images. Exercising in his underwear.

Climbing into the past. (2x)

I've never been to Mexico City, but I recognize the lights. I've never been to Santiago. Its history keeps me up at night. It keeps me up at night. It keeps me up at night. It keeps me up at night.

People sell more baffles in shitty kiosks in and urban sprawl, knew to crawl. I once took a European night train, but now I went for something to enter the fray, ever the fray.

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