

Island Raiders

Thee Oh Sees

island raider
pointed uphill
they climb up walls
and over sills
and grease our floors
with scores and scores
of random kill
torch-light raider
we probably will
stuck our swords
I will kill
Mound to mountain
Keeping it vile
so we build a city
on top the pile
and try to start
a life anew
we wait for the raiders
me and you
torch-light raiders
we probably will
stuck our swords
I will kill
we hold each other
and repent
and yet in love,
a world affair
we reclimb in
the shade of young
only in heaven
is the work done
torch-light raider
we probably will
stuck our swords
I will kill