

Hurricane Dance

Truly

Black drone wasps swarm around your porch at night
You're inside, bathing in the television light
They want you to come outside
They want to bite, they want you to fight
The drones have needs, not just to feed the Queen
They wanna fly in formation, cut loose and fuck around the airstream

Except for Jilling your Jane
Everything around you smacks of a media stain
In a world revisited, a world revisited
Let the night time drag you around
Rolling in your eyes, black pools and infinite skies
The snakes are seething underneath with jealous poison, suspicion

I become entranced, it's not my fault
It rushes through my body and it's gushing out my throat
Do you wanna play? Or get blown away?
Do you wanna fuck around with the element of chance?
Do you wanna spin around in a hurricane dance?

Cable lines that shoot sparks across my wall
When the bus goes by
I'm inside, it's five a.m. and I'm the electric wire
I remember thinking in a world revisited, in a world revisited
Johnny take a pill, you're gonna get us killed
Johnny take a pill, you're gonna get us killed

I become entranced, it's not my fault
It's rusing through my body even with your hands around my throat
Think I've gone astray? Think I'd fade away?
You shallow shit your mother's son, your daddy holds your hand
Think I wanna spin around in a hurricane dance

Elevate me to your plane
Elevate me to your plane
Elevate me to your plane
Elevate me to your plane

Army men and poison darts in their hearts and hands (Got the feeling)
Makes me wanna spin around in a hurricane dance (Angelhead burning)

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