## Flip

## **Glass Animals**

Here's to the one with the smoke instead Running through my head with a bone all night Chopping off the threads made off from lures A love and love and hate, it's an empty tuneAsk, he will call in black and bare Freaky little tunes hanging solo Sock at the walls like a roll on now Making a cocoon when my brain failsI wanna go back, I wanna go back I wanna go back with a club and attack I wanna take the room, I'm gonna break you I gotta make my little fall take his own I wanna go back, I wanna go back I wanna go back with a club and attack I wanna take the room, I'm gonna break you I gotta make my little fall take his ownI've overgrown with the yellow mold Just as it goes in a hollow dome Might find the noise, you'll be little grown I'm just so cold in the marrow of my bonesI look at you as you take us in Your skinny legs dripping right through I lift your chin, you grin as you As you come through and I'm running around your head With a bone all nightI'm gonna go back, I'm gonna go back I'm gonna go back to a face, not a mask I wasn't fooled until I met you I'm gonna shake my feathers, I'm breaking loose I'm gonna go back, II'm gonna go back I'm gonna go back to a face, not a mask I wasn't fooled until I met you I'm gonna shake my feathers, I'm breaking loose

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