## **Brian Eno**

## **MGMT**

So tired, soul searching
I followed the sounds to a cathedral
Imagine my surprise to find that
They were produce by Brian EnoPast the gates, quite stark

The roses trimmed and the windows dark

I see the walls through a limestone crack

Not red, not blue, not yellow but black

And all the spaces left for you

If the sky was synthesized you'd probably knowHe taught me many things

The wisdom of oblique stratagems

The prophet of a sapphire soul

Presented through creative freedoms

And everything I say is true

'Cause if I was telling lies it'd probably show

I can tell that he's kind of smiling

But what does he know?

We're always one step behind him

He's Brian Eno, Brian EnoWhen I was stuck he'd make me memorize elaborate curses Tinctures and formulas to ditch the chori and flip the verses

My whole foundation came unglued

When I tried to humanize by ambient lightDipping swords in metaphors, yeah

But what does he know?

We're always one step behind him

He's Brian Eno, Brian EnoHe promised pretty worlds

And all the silence I could dream of

Brian Peter, George St. John

Le Baptiste De La Salle Eno

Well, all alone by the oldest stone

Where the shade trees grow

The creature by the water

Feature with a ghostly glowYeah, he's making sure that time's preserved well

We reap what we sow

We're always one step behind him

He's Brian EnoYeah, I can tell that [Incomprehensible], yeah

But what does he know?

I'm always one step behind him

He's Brian EnoYeah, dipping swords in metaphors, yeah

But what does he know?

[Incomprehensible] blind to foolish 'cause I don't know

Brian EnoI can tell that he's kind of smiling

But what does he know?

I will always be a step behind him

## He's Brian EnoYeah, he's making sure that time's preserved well We reap what we sow I'm always one step behind him 'Cause I don't know Brian Eno Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/