

# Animal Collective, Crimson

Are we safe alone tonight?  
As moans an eagle crying out but trying not to choke  
He's lost his pride  
He looks for somewhere safe to die  
And goes alone  
His never trying heart you bullshit me to give it one more time  
Is it ok.?  
Although my instinct wants him to survive  
All of the digits stand and look up height  
Look at the light!  
That's like or something...

And I'm sorry I caught you in my knives  
Oh, holy! I don't know why  
Eagle on my head tonight  
Who fly alone and \_\_\_  
That always seems a bit too high  
And just that day  
I could touch you with my \_\_\_ draggings  
And now the mountains I can't climb  
I'm just eating for something  
And I'm sorry I caught you in my knife  
I'm hunting and I don't know why  
In the open \_\_\_

Now my heart is taking over  
Now my heart is taking over  
And evil start talking  
It's hard to know why  
Are we speaking our mind,  
or just passing the time?  
It's addictive like smoking  
But that holds up the ring  
But I liked you joking and talking to you!