

Cyclefly, Selophane Fixtures

SELOPHANE FIXTURES

Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, high.

Your energy soars for release as they,

Turn you around.

You cellophane fixtures,

A vision for yesterdays down.

Do I begin your, plasticine grin,

Keeps bringing you back when you could have been.

Your chemistry whores in deceit as you take it to town.

The bodies are left on the beat as they turn you around.

Turn it around,

Do I begin your plasticine grin,

Keeps bringing you back when you could have been.

You want it all for the sound of silicone fixtures.

You want it all for the sound of silicone fixtures.

We all fall down, we all fall down, we all fall down.

Where do I begin, your plasticine grin,

Keeps bringing you back when you could have been.

You want it all for the sound of silicone fixtures,

You were a thorn in the crown, a silicone fixture.