

Hot Chip, What You Find Strange

Let's make a pact
Full of our love
Find your way back
Up against the rush
Why do you so hard
Would it break your back
If I called you honey
Will your heart collapse

What you find strange we find so ???
What you cannot find we bleed from our pores
What you find strange we find in our bodies
What you cannot find we bleed from our pores

??? your eyes for dreaming
Filled with color palettes
The box against our bodies
Protects the hopeful mass
Tongue turned for ever
You love them as they are
Build these signs will risen
To sanctify our men