

Wolf Parade, The Grey Estates

Darling please, let's get out of here
On a train to who knows where
I've got a feeling that I can't explain
We had to leave this place, we won't be back again
Getting tired of landscapes, we're just floating
Rolling past the grey estates

What put the fire in his stomach out
What moved its hands all across your mouth
Out through the window let the neon sing
In place of telegraphs that don't mean a thing
And we crawled off to our destinations
Rolling past the grey estates

Rushing through
A new world, a new world, a new world
It's just a minute away
Rushing through
A new world, a new world, a new world
It's just a minute away

So let the needle on the compass swing
Let the iron in your heart's blood ring
Strike up the band as the ship goes down
And if it's loud enough, they will erase the sound
Of one hundred thousand sad inventions
Let them rot inside the grey estate

Rushing through
A new world, a new world, a new world
It's just a minute away
Rushing through
A new world, a new world, a new world
It's just a minute away

I'm half awake and the world is ending
All across the border just a minute away
I'm half awake and the world is ending
Across the border just a minute, just a minute away