Autolux, Underorbit

There's a crowd up by the lake and my friends are on their way gathered by remote control happy free throw my arms around the sun try to burn with anyone smoke alarms just hum along happy free

everyone is helium choking on clouds it keeps me down but i don't mind if i'm not found

being nice is not enough you have to twist yourself right up into carbon copies happy free keep the setting sun you go nowhere drop into myself and i'm underorbit

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