

# Beck, Horrible Fanfare    Landslide    Exoskeleton

They know it's ??  
This ?? blindfold  
When she crawls from the Himalayan rain  
Where the birds of prey are weapons on fire  
She's ridin' a landslide down to me  
Gettin' the desert under me  
Shakin' the dead birds from the trees  
Singing the only air we breathe  
?? promise in the plate glass summer  
Don't call it death ?? plan  
She's ridin' a landslide down to me  
Sing the shackles off of me  
Shakin' the dead birds from the trees  
?? the blood that I have ??  
Comin' to see herself again  
Comin' to sing her song again  
Comin' to watch it all  
Comin' to see herself again  
Comin' to see herself again  
Comin' to watch it all