

Deerhoof, The Galaxist

No life, not life
Lives in this beehive
Hopes away
Fade away

Mercury
When you can go after me
Melody
Show me the humanity
Possibility

Come along with me
Lights are raining down, you see
We will go reeling
Seekers of a world to be
Think of the ceiling
Could be in a distant galaxy

Could see from a different galaxy

Come along with me
Lights are raining down, you see
We will go reeling
Seekers of a world to be
Think of the ceiling
And feel the rays
Of brighter days beginning