

# 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