

# Foals, Albatross

You got an albatross around your neck, around your neck  
You got a hundred broken lightbulbs above your head  
They said, that you had it coming, but I wouldn't dare  
Cause you got a slowly ticking time bomb and then you see red.

Sunblind, sunblind

You got an albatross around your neck, around your neck  
You got a pile of broken wishbones under your bed  
And you got a hungry green-eyed monster that you keep fed  
And it keeps on coming over, it wants your dead

Sunblind, sunblind

You burnt the lungs that your ancestors created  
You sat by the banks of the river and you waited  
Till time rolled back and the water had abated  
You drank, you share, but you still could not be sated  
Quicksands of the mind and the sinkholes you may find  
When you look through the twisting of the vines,  
The twisting of the vines.

Time comes round again, it's etching at your bones  
Chill wind comes round, it's blowing through your home  
Quicksands of the mind and the sinkholes you may find  
When you look through the twisting of the vines.

You burnt the lungs that your ancestors created  
You sat by the banks of the river and you waited  
Till time rolled back and the water had abated  
You drank, you share but you still could not be sated  
You said you're scared of the clocks that keep ticking over  
I'll find a way through a life that we're living over  
Again and again through a life that we're living over, again and again

A life that we're living over,  
Again and again, again and again and again  
Again and again, again and again and again