

# Foals, Electric Bloom

This is our warning shot, your final call  
An empty maw or gurning hearts, hollowed crowns  
And all I see is marching bands  
Marching bands which never rest in broken stands  
Butcherbirds with useless throats  
We're not safe of dying kings with plastic knives

It's just another hospital  
It's just another, it's just another

Captains made with metal tags  
Flags brought down of hollowed crowns  
It's everything without a time  
It's just a, it's just a

It's just another hospital  
It's just another, it's just another  
It's just another hospital  
It's just another, it's just another

Goodbye all, your marching bands  
Laid to rest in broken stands  
Butcherbirds will fly away  
This is not a warning call nor final shot  
All I see is butcherbirds will fly away, electric bloom

It's just another hospital  
It's just another, it's just another  
It's just another hospital  
It's just another, it's just another