

Interpol, Toni

Flame down Pacific highway
Still in shape, my methods refined, yes
Long gone superstitions falling
Be seen by my memories refused

Flame down Pacific highway
Still in shape, my methods refined, yes
Long gone superstitions falling
Be seen by my memories refused

I'd like to see them win
I like the inspiration like its going in the right direction
That's to me
I'd like to see them win
It's my kind of aspiration like it's going in the right direction
That's to me, to me, to me, to be

The aim now is perfection always
The aim now is fuckin' leave it behind, yes
Oh no, through perception's hallways
And the change comes we'll live in green skies

I'd like to see them win
I like the inspiration like its going in the right direction
That's to me, to me, to me
I'd like to see them win
It's my kind of aspiration like it's flowing in the right direction
That's to me

Who are you to doubt us, who are you to doubt us
(Who are you to doubt us)
They took the round waywards, darling, face adorned with bones
Up and round with ... but you don't notice
They took the round waywards, darling, face adorned with skulls
Up and round with ... but you don't notice
Above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean