

Menomena, The Pelican

Take it,
When I'm not looking.
Take it from my hook while it's still kicking.
Don't you feel it, when i start reeling?
I guess some things never change,
And I still hold the reins on what you're feeling.
What you're feeling.

Take it,
When I'm enjoying.
Take it from my mouth while I'm still chewing.
Don't you feel it when I start pulling?
I guess some birds never learn,
One day these tides will turn and leave you nothing.
Leave you nothing.

We're poised to lock our,
Horns up in some,
Method crash us,
We have failed it.
On our own way,
Have to settle,
Solid cry and,
Hold our heads on high.

Stake it,
When you feel threatened.
Stake your claim on lands already taken.
Don't you feel it, when I start throwing stones
I guess some birds never learn,
One day these tides will turn and leave you nothing.
Oooh.
Leave you nothing.

Take it.