

Monkey Swallows The Universe, Bloodline

These years of mine run red like a bloodline if I was the last son
Prostrate, I wait, but silence is not for me - I shout til they come

Oh stop leaving my heart on the ground
Oh stop needing my eyes to follow you around
Oh stop leaving me behind

Cos someone's got to come and take us all out of here
Before there's nothing left
Someone's got to come and take us all out of here

These years of mine beat fast as a heartline, getting faster with every one
And you might think it's foolish, sometimes I think it's foolish, so what? So what?

And it's not all we've got
It's not all we've got
It's not all we've got
But it feels like it sometimes

Bah bah bah...

Cos someone's got to come and take us all out of here
Before there's nothing left
Someone's got to come and take us all out of here