

Music Video, Glossolalia

We got a taste of better things to come
I wonder how the whole world shares the sun
I'll slur my words and this'll be real fun
Until it's all alone
And by now you should know, yeah you should know
We roll the tape and then say "okay go";
The spectral gate is closing in for show
Until it's all alone

You're finding out that nothing's worth it now
I couldn't find the beat here anyhow
I guess I was looking in the wrong place
It wasn't all alone
We leave you in a state of loneliness
I don't know what is like the point of this
If I was British I would take the piss
Until it's all gone

And it feels like home