

No Knife, Angel Bomb

sly, seductive river
slithers close to heaven
borders on the edges
leaves when it's ready, uh huh.

you seem artificial
but it could be nothing
didn't like your party
no one told me where to sit, uh huh.

when you hover over ground
does your memory let you down?
i see your face when you're not around
move from a distance with sound

maybe we should slow down
everything is hazy
can't make out the picture
after hours in burning cars, uh huh.

deep beneath the surface
nothing is expected
act on information
cover all the bases, uh huh.

when you hover over ground
does your memory let you down?
i see your face when you're not around
killed from a distance with sound.