

# Planet Funk, Inside All The People

Inside all the people, a jet black spark  
Rippling like magma, in their hearts  
Under all the highlights, and gyroscopes  
Physically pulsing, as they shake their bones  
Feeling kinda lonely, with a vodka and coke  
Feeling kinda lonely, underneath the strobe  
I was... feeling kinda lonely  
Boys are shaking, girls are rotating  
Make my real life melt into the floor  
Boys are shaking, girls are rotating  
Make my real life melt into the floor  
Inside all the people, an onyx flame  
Flickering and rising, into their brains  
Smothered in a blue light  
Covered in a noise  
Oscillating girls  
Oscillating boys  
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