

Portugal. The Man, All Mine

They let us out from our zoos
A fixed escape still, we didn't know just what to do
It was steps and steps on missing backs
And our hands had been bent backwards to match

It's all mine, all mine
It's all mine, all mine

A pacing pace that races through
Our will and bones that never know just what we do
One hundred stuck stayed
While a million more just played

It's all mine, all mine
It's all mine, all mine

I shed my skin and just crawled around
My body ached as I was rolling 'round
Felt it as I slipped away
Making parts and mixing up with the stars

It's all mine, all mine
It's all mine, all mine
It's all mine