

# Tessellate (Live from the Africa Centre 14.04.12)

[alt-J](#)

Bite chunks out of me  
You're a shark and I'm swimming  
My heart still thumps as I bleed  
And all your friends come sniffing. Triangles are my favorite shape  
Three points where two lines meet.  
Toe to toe, back to back, let's go  
My love it's very late.  
'Til morning comes, let's tessellate. Go alone my flower  
And keep my whole lovely you.  
Wild green stones alone my lover  
And keep us on my heart. Three guns and one goes off, one's empty, one's not quick enough  
One burn, one red, one grin  
Search the graves while the camera spins.  
Chunks of you will sink down to seals  
Blubber rich in mourning.  
They'll nosh you up, yes they'll nosh the love away, but it's fair to say  
You will still haunt me.

Songwriters

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David Dylan / Andrew, Charlie

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