Two Receivers

The Klaxons

Credible oceans at their feet
A troublesome troupe out on safari
A lullaby holds their drones in sleep
For tattling clearly indiscreet
Five fallible flags in hybersonic
Are told to stay nearly out of reach
And in space two receivers turn away
Just in case two receivers turn away
To displace two receivers turn away
And in space
Submissions in outer regions pleased
A gathering of teens in old Sargasso
Whose aim is to fall flat at their feet

While sat on a sparsely crowded beach
Marine noticed change in perfect timing
A widow to all but her pastiche
And in space two receivers turn away.
Just in case two receivers turn away.
To displace two receivers turn away.
And in space
Eternal flow strings to your bow
Roam through the globe
Eternal flow strings to your bow
Roam through the globe
{Credible oceans at their feet
A troublesome troupe out on safari
A lullaby holds their drones in sleep}

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