V.a.l.i.s.

Bloc Party.

When in motion World is frozen Talks in circles and Greek He?s into epiphany He?s into philosophy He?s into methyl amphetamines He?s into science But he?s lost his way He?s not the real me, but I can hear I can hear, I can hear him From my future Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way

Past and present Are superimposed He has seen this before He?s into conspiracy He?s into theophany He?s into phenomenology He?s into deeds He don?t mix his words He?s not the real me, but I can hear I can hear, I can hear him From my future Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me You gotta show me the way Show, show, show show me Show, show, show show me

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