Monks

Comptroller

[Verse 1]
Mosh pits and bare chest
Stage diving sky diver
Spray the crowd with cold water
Now it's mosh pits and wet tits
I think I need a cold shower
Cool waters
African girl speaks in English accent
Likes to fuck boys in bands
Likes to watch westerns
And ride me without the hands
Show me her passport
She's on her own tour
[Hook]
But you're beautiful to me
Wave 'em high girl to the sky
But you're beautiful to me
(We're in the clouds)
Wave 'em high girl to the sky
But you're beautiful to me
(Life in the clouds)
Keep em high y'all
(Beautiful stars)
In the sky
[Verse 2]
Monks in the mosh pit
Stage diving Dalai Lama
Feet covered in cut flowers
They mosh for enlightenment
Clean chakra, good karma
One with the water
Indian girl sleeps above the temple
Planning a run away young at heart
You found a boyfriend
And now you wanna get away, get away
Just a virgin lover on a getaway, getaway
And at sunset they're gonna try and get away, get away
Abhaya MudraI never ask for much
But please keep up lover

We've got no choices left
The running's fast
Run run run run
You're beautiful to me
Run run run run, you'd better run
You mean so much to me
In my world
We made it safely
Even with your father's army trailing us
We escaped him
Even with his archer's bows at our backs
What a great escape
But there's a long way still in fact
We're lost in a jungle underneath these clouds
There's a monsoon that never ends
A coke white tiger woke us from our slumber
To guide and protect us til the end
[Hook]
We're in the clouds
Wave 'em high now to the sky
But you're beautiful to me
Keep 'em high y'all, show you right
But you're beautiful to me
Beautiful

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/