

# Parkland

## Metric

Square in the face  
So many spacecraft  
Hovering over like a third eye Why am I  
Hovering over myself  
I'm flipping out in the magazine neighbourhood \*neighborhood\*  
It's just like everybody said you would be greased  
I should be living, giving my mind  
A chance to rewind and play back  
Beautiful music  
I should be living giving my mind  
A chance to rewind and play back  
Dangerous rhythm We almost forgot,  
Every building is a shop,  
Every person is a shopper,  
finally it almost seemed,  
We almost forgot,  
every building is a shop,  
every person is a shopper,  
finally When we started walking  
I was in the 1940's,  
Simplified politics,  
Marvel at the architecture,  
You were off on camera,  
Gathering the setting sun,  
The red brick building tops,  
Finally it almost seemed authentic,  
As we headed further west  
Into the worst out of the best,  
Magazine neighbourhood  
We saw, we saw \*we saw\* trees  
And public enemies \*enemies\* I should be living giving my mind  
A chance to rewind and playback  
Beautiful music  
I should be living giving my mind  
A chance to rewind and playback  
Dangerous rhythm

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