

# Flip

## Glass Animals

Here's to the one with the smoking stare  
Running through my head with a bolo knife  
Chopping up the threads made up from looms  
Of love and blood and hate and some empty tunes  
Eyes killer cold and black and bare  
Freaky little tooth hanging solo  
Sucking at the walls like a rolo now  
Making a cocoon where my brain fits [Chorus 1]  
I wanna go back  
I wanna go back  
I wanna go back with a club and attack  
I wanna take to my guns and break you  
I gotta make my little foe take his own  
I'm overgrown with a yellow mould  
Just fizzing drones in a hollow dome  
My funny nose dripping little groans  
I'm so so cold in the marrow of my bones  
I look at you as you take a snooze  
Your skinny lips dripping rabid goo  
I lift your chin and I grin at you  
As you come to, man  
I'm running round your head with a bolo knife [Chorus 2]  
I'm gonna go back  
I'm gonna go back  
I'm gonna go back to a face no more mask  
I was in a full bloom until I met you  
I'm gonna shake my feathers I'm breaking loose

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