

Boiling Boy

Wire

Gifts of the west winds, dark and deep

In secret sunsets, spaces creep
Lock up your hats, lock up your hats
Progress with a vision to practice with at
home

A schism with an ism to practice with at home

Collision with decision to practice with at home
Lock up your hats, lock up your hats
He transfered his soul to his
imagination

His atoms were excited and he glowed in the dark

The boiling boy was a victim of confusion

But he had the advantage of a cold start heart
Lock up your hats, lock up your hats
Lock up your hats, lock up
your hats
Lock up your hats, lock up your hats

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>