Metanoia

MGMT

Metanoia, reshaping the world

It can teach you

And reprogram you

It can show you the flood

That's trapped inside

This one's alive

The tail is breathing

And she's listening

Kill the serpent

Divide, disperse and grow

Into an oak

A silver lining on a black scale

Wicked hunter on three hooves he still rode

But where is the fourth?

You can climb there

To your lofty perch

It can teach you the fairytale of hurtMystic referee, don't look on me with scorn

I'm a child, I'm a lover being born

Satchidananda

Disregard the path I'm on

You can justify the action, should you bless

My ambition and my indecisiveness

Satchidananda

Let me know that you exist

Watch me tremble as I'm answering the phone

I am separate from everything you know

Mystic referee I promise to return

Once I've given up and lessons have been learned

Satchidananda

You can watch my fire burnWe were talkin' junk right,

Just before the show

This wild-eyed kid came up to the fence

He took one look at us, and he said: "Help me,

Drummer,

Ticket,

Yeah!"We didn't play his favorite song,

Now he'll never come to another showHospitals and woods confirm

Red in the eyes of everyone

Parasites and lovers scrape the meat from bones

Turned into jade and tiger's eye Save me some dark hair over a face like hers She'll help the rain come to a pour Bathroom floor of stone and tiles broke in two Warm where they touch her porcelain Timid skin I'm careful to untie this road Wrapped in a knot indifferent Lion's foot unearthing all the things I've seen But never truly understood Rotten wood from oceans that were never green Crumbles beneath the canopy SecretlyLet's pretend we never touched the sugarTonight, under rose You won't find another wheel to roll When autumn winds appear We wear these fears on our right It just wants to be surreal 'cause All dressed in diamond image jeans Mercury's found in old field We miserable in love And chance we walked Right on in, into the streets of the city but Watching people disappear Without reaching out Years and years You're left by yourself On the wheel

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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