Tessellate (Boltcutter Remix)

alt-J

Bite chunks out of me
You're a shark and I'm swimming
My heart still thumps as I bleed
And all your friends come sniffing. Triangles are my favorite shape
Three points where two lines meet.
Toe to toe, back to back, let's go
My love it's very late.

'Til morning comes, let's tessellate. Go alone my flower
And keep my whole lovely you.
Wild green stones alone my lover
And keep us on my heart. Three guns and one goes off, one's empty, one's not quick enough
One burn, one red, one grin
Search the graves while the camera spins.
Chunks of you will sink down to seals
Blubber rich in mourning.

Songwriters

They'll nosh you up, yes they'll nosh the love away, but it's fair to say You will still haunt me.

Unger-Hamilton, Augustus Figaro Niso / Green, Thomas Stuart / Newman, Joe Jerome / Sainsbury, Gwilym David Dylan / Andrew, CharliePublished by
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/