

# The Finest Drops

## Wire

The island monkeys love the dark  
No one is home, they're thin skinned sharks  
Hue exchanging gives sea-leg walks  
No one is home, the chemicals talk  
Load up the spoiled goods  
Hook up the spoiled gods  
Fill up the kindness cups  
Drink up the finest drops  
Feeding frenzy, sleepless attacks  
No one is home, power attracts  
Death on a raft, life in a whale  
No one is home to finish the tale  
Paint it red, light it in blue  
No one is home over at the zoo  
Lashing together, a timbre design  
No one is home, no one is blind  
The last boat launched, cling to the rail  
No one is home, they're in full sail  
Forging chains, caught on the tracks  
No one is home and they're not coming back  
The island monkeys love the dark  
No one is home, they've gone for a walk  
The island monkeys love the dark  
No one is home, the chemicals talk

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