Two Receivers

Klaxons

Credible oceans at their feet A troublesome troupe out on safari A lullaby holds their drones in sleepFor tattling clearly indiscreet Five fallible flags in hybersonic Are told to stay nearly out of reachAnd in space two receivers turn away Just in case two receivers turn away To displace two receivers turn away And in spaceSubmissions in outer regions pleased A gathering of teens in old Sargasso Whose aim is to fall flat at their feetWhile sat on a sparsely crowded beach Marine noticed change in perfect timing A widow to all but her pasticheAnd in space two receivers turn away. Just in case two receivers turn away. To displace two receivers turn away. And in spaceEternal flow strings to your bow Roam through the globe Eternal flow strings to your bow Roam through the globe{Credible oceans at their feet A troublesome troupe out on safari A lullaby holds their drones in sleep}

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