

Dead Editors (feat. Roots Manuva)

Massive Attack

Conveying my
My swaying tie
Conveying my
That's way inside
Tapestry
I see tapestry
I see tapestry
Cooling tapestry
Flashing light years
Flashing light years
What would it take to get back to the blackness
Up there out there
Wanna gonna be like stars
Constellations in installations of my fixation of so sensational oh
What would it take to know
With a viewing of the night sky
Taking a peep at the history
Messages in the mystery
Further to what the eye may see
Eye to eye with these reasonings
More to gain from than leaving in
But on the low now we leave it in
Washing away that dependency
Who the wheres and the why for
A cause to live or to die for
We all search for some kind of truth
Hurt will make it inclined to be
Type or type for self righteous
Cool and pure with no hype just
Black before and behind us
Nature might remind us
Fear for fear but where time lives
Secretly with those eyelids
All for one with one iris
Black before and behind us
Nature might remind us
Fear for fear but where time lives
Secretly with those eyelids
All for one with one iris

Flashing light years
Flashing light years
Flashing right here
Flashing light years
Numb to the point these timelines
Knowing that the time lies
Before and ahead of us
Lose your head then head it up
Just now we get perspective
Deep love for the unexpected
That special request is
Made for the soul investments
The bank of all these fortunes
Just can't be exhausted
Those infinite resources
Just don't need to force it
The work is where the force is
Transport for sport is
Amongst and beyond it
The seekers and the finders
Sure as death can find us
One inside the tapestry
Flashing light years
Flashing light years
Flashing right hear

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>