Oh the Saviour

Temples

Mr. Sound's just like a fountain
Only goes where the rhythm takes him
Only goes where the sun don't shine
On his own to a paradiseMr. Sound flows like a mountain

Like a volcano erupting

On a boat, on the molten lava

Standing up like a wild impala

Standing down like a weekend martyr

Living life at the speed of lightMr. Sound's just like a fountain

Only goes where the rhythm takes him

Only goes where the sun don't shine

On his own to a paradise

Mr. Sound flows like a mountain

Like a volcano erupting

On a boat, on the molten lava

Standing up like a wild impala

Standing down like a weekend martyr

Living life at the speed of lightOh, the saviour, the saviour, the saviour

Foul behaviour, behaviour

When the shadow sleep isn't slept

We appear that we have a little left

In tuneMystic man stands like a countess

Like a king dressed in a corset

On a carpet that's red all over

He becomes just a little less sober

Here's a plan for the distant future

You're alive not like a computer in the future

Take a sip from the detox, dandy

Have a taste in the open pantry

Remember when you were small, free the entry

Living life at the speed of lightOh, the saviour, the saviour, the saviour

Foul behaviour, behaviour

When the shadow sleep isn't slept

We appear that we have a little left

In tuneEveryone's got everything wrong

Every man wants every woman

In a patch with a pent up story

We reflect and remind what words meanIn the night we open our ears

To the visual sound of the fear

Mr. Sound in the open diary

Take a look with your eyes closed open

Standing down like a weekend spokesman

Living life at the speed of lightOh, the saviour, the saviour, the saviour

Foul behaviour, behaviour

Oh, the saviour, the saviour

Foul behaviour, the saviour

Foul behaviour, behaviour

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/