Motion Sickness

Call the Cops

Remember when people thought the world was round, the world was round?
Remember when people thought the world was round, the world was round?
Everything spins, everything spins on my head
Everything spins, everything spins, everything spins on my head
Everything spins, everything spins, everything spins on my head
on my compact disc
Everything spins, everything spins from my head til my motion sickness
Aaah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aaah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aaah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Remember when we both first felt the world is sound, the world is sound?

Remember when we both first heard the wall of sound, the wall of sound?
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid, everything locks to my grave
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid, everything locks
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid and my broken lid
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid and my eye lid
Aaah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aaah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
I am only turning out to you
I am only felt and seen by you
A world I?m in to take within your hands
A world we both take through no contact lens

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