

Labyrinthian Pomp

of Montreal

How you wanna tag my style

I am so superior

How you wanna hate a thing

When you are so inferior

How you wanna mess

How you wanna mess my spotless interior? Let's just say

You are not the destroyer

Let's just say

[Incomprehensible] I got my bright girl near me

She's so much taller

With a crisp endorsement

From the C.C.A.A. Booty Patrol She's so meta

Reference Stendhal

Shares my strange urge

To smash a window in every house on our block Delinquent days are here again How you wanna tag my style

I am so superior

How you wanna hate a thing

When you are so inferior

How you wanna mess

How you wanna mess my spotless interior? Let's just say

You are not the destroyer

Let's just say

[Incomprehensible] I got my Georgie Fruit on

He's a dark mutation

For my demented past time

Giving replicators somewhere to go But we're authentic

You can test my talons

Against your cursive body

The controller's spheres have disappeared and it hurts Delinquent days are here again It's like to disappear forever

I'm not afraid There's two Gods for everyone

One, two Gods for the beasts

An hour dead Deflects our eggs on latitude

0, 1 degree, I trusted you

No, don't explain Moving in clipped tempos making

Sad dreams of the flag appearing

Crazy how the symbolism works

Don't look at them

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