

# 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

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