

Tunguska

Cymbals Eat Guitars

Coming faceless, and cold
Little flag in tanguska
With your body made of ...eyes
We have waited, for you
To come to take, a sign
We're high as sights on tanguska
We're on your sights on tanguska
We're high as sights on tanguska All around us I was scared
And maybe even return to the cliff
Let's find a way to begin
We're high as sights on tanguska
We're on your sights on tanguska
We're high as sights on tanguska
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aha, tanguska
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aha, tanguska
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aha, tanguska.

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