

Zero Dark Thirty (Blockhead Remix) [Bonus Track]

Aesop Rock

They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been there
They did not know how long they had been thereLook
 Unsigned hype
 Front line aeronauts flurry
 Zero dark thirty
 Zero friends minotaur-fugly stepchild
 Evoke lunch jumped over plunging necklines
 Up, beside tongue-tied hungry enzymes
 Devote one into mothmen munching textiles
 Punisher
 Out past go-time
 Back 10 fried worms chubbier
 Brown grass both sides
 Canned food
 Manmade tools
 Lanacane, band aids, mandrake root
 Bindle on a broomstick, pancaked shoes
 And a handshake-proof campaign, cant lose
 Cant gain
 Smoke out moles like a force of nature
 Pray fortune return to his favor
 Swiftly
 Maybe in the form of a nest egg
 Maybe in the form of a tesla death ray
Or a solid gold scene with something better to celebrate
 Than powder on a face like a flatfoot on jelly day
 M-m-moral compass all batshit
 Spinning in the shadows of immoral magnets
 Are we supporting the artist or enabling the addict
 I mean, I guess it matters to me
 I wish it mattered to you
 How a thousand virtues
Kick the same bucket like chinatown turtlesRoving packs of elusive young become
 Choke-lore writers over boosted drums

In the terrifying face of a future tongue
Down down from a huntably surplus to one
Down down from a huntably surplus to oneCheck his own Breakneck pulse
Over colors in a drain
That emote sugar skulls in the rain
Flower-eyes melting
guided by a levy made of bath tiles tilting
Quarter up and headed for the kill screen
No corner cut, no build team
Only a particularly menacing
Angle perpendicular to everything
Boys room cherry bomb
Boy/goon very much runnin' with the devil in the mellotron
Hello
Heres where a tale of caution
Pounds coffin nails
To bootlegs of Hawkwind, saw tooth
Nevermind straw to gold
Spin hearts on sleeves into heads on poles
Arm in the maw
Fish out pith like a business card from a jar at the mall
A-like androids dreaming of carbon applause
Get stuffed with cartoon cigars
Cold pack, neti-pot, home to roost
Around folk backed into what they most lampoon
Shook to the fevered brow and broke ankles
Daisy, declawed pound, no thank you
Fade me
Failed all basic training
But I spent a couple groundhog days with a changeling
Silhouette the gods last cigarette
Anything less would be ri-god-damn-diculousRoving packs of elusive young become
Choke lore writers over boosted drums
In the terrifying face of a future tongue
Down down from a huntably surplus to one
Down down from a huntably surplus to one
Down down from a huntably surplus to oneOne
One
One
One
One

One

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

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