

# Dear Future Historians...

## Enter Shikari

I never walked on the moon  
I never saw the pyramids  
I was never struck by famine or fortune I'll never experience the world you inhabit  
I'll never experience the world you inhabit I never swam with dolphins  
I never sang from a mountaintop  
I was no inventor and no archaeologist I fret not, I fret not  
For I've made my own discovery  
I fret not, I fret not  
For I've made my own discovery  
I fret not, I fret not, I fret not  
I fret not, I fret not, I fret not  
Just put your weight on my shoulders For when I dive into your iris  
My brain erupts  
Into biochemical mayhem  
And I feel like a man with two hearts, with two hearts I fret not, I fret not  
For I've made my own discovery  
I fret not, I fret not  
For I've made my own discovery  
I fret not, I fret not, I fret not  
I fret not, I fret not, I fret not  
Just put your weight on my shoulders Put your weight on my shoulders  
Put your weight on my shoulders  
Put your weight on my shoulders  
Put your weight on my shoulders  
Put your weight on my shoulders (so put your weight on my shoulders)  
Put your weight on my shoulders (so put your weight on my shoulders)

Songwriters

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