

Dear Future Historians

Enter Shikari

I never walked on the moon

I never saw the pyramids

I was never struck by famine or fortuneI'll never experience the world you inhabit

I'll never experience the world you inhabitI never swam with dolphins

I never sang from a mountaintop

I was no inventor and no archaeologistI 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 shouldersFor when I dive into your iris

My brain erupts

Into biochemical mayhem

And I feel like a man with two hearts, with two heartsI 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 shouldersPut 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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