## At The Drive In "Proxima Centauri"

Visit "Proxima Centauri" on MotoLyrics.com

T-minus, 10 seconds to counting 10 seconds to counting T-minus, 10 seconds to counting 10 seconds to go T-minus, 10 seconds to counting

Metronome charisma Keeping time in sling shot tempo M-M-Metronome charisma Keeping time in sling shot tempo

M-M-Metronome charisma Keeping time in sling shot tempo Metronome charisma

Utopia the landfill crawls
Omens that back the truth
Omens that back the truth
Erase the veins of this dateline
As it tells the story of this roman fracture
Space time cliche

I can't believe, the feeble recipe Civilization tastes so good Nero has conquered the stars No one ever saw the spacesuit togas Wreath around the head like Saturn's rings

Stole your recipe Ghost ship cemetery We won't lie

T-minus, 10 seconds to counting 10 seconds to go T minus

Utopia the landfill crawls
Omens that back the truth
Omens that back the truth
Erase the veins of this dateline
As it tells the story of this roman fracture
Space time cliche

I can't believe, [Incomprehensible]
Under the breath, under the fall
Caligula time warp
Decadence in fleets come rain storming
Under threats of gluttony and lies

Stole your recipe Ghost ship cemetery We won't lie

Visit <u>At The Drive In</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.