

411**"Kodachrome Earth"**Visit "[Kodachrome Earth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It fell into place
The whole earth database
Kodachrome shots
Our astronauts were hiding
Nomadic tribes, networks and beatniks on the rise
We wore the pins
We thought the whole world would begin
To finally see that it's
Round round round
A tiny blue gem in the darkness gliding
Round round round
Borders and refugees barely surviving
Round round round
Civilizations and temperatures rising
Round round round
Are we like gods or confused by the lightning?

If our Tesla coils
Die out in the soil

Batteries shot
And our dreams are caught declining
Mnemonic tribes, iConic complex on the rise
We she'd our skins
We thought the whole world would begin
To finally see that it's
Round round round
A tiny blue gem in the darkness gliding
Round round round
Borders and refugees barely surviving
Round round round
Civilizations and temperatures rising
Round round round
Are we like gods or consumed by the lightning?
Our memories are now on view
The ocean skies return to blue

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