

## **Le Tigre "Phanta"**

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One the morning of June 14, 1968  
A group of hippies fled into the mountains of Colorado  
To wait for doomsday

Four months and eight days  
Been waiting here  
Transporter broken  
Horizon's clear

(Day 1)  
No vegetation  
Blips on my screen  
Whatever was here  
Has been disappeared

Now here's alright  
Now here's alright, alright

(Day 2)  
Wait tower  
Radar's going off  
I see a small creature  
Who can barely walk

My data says large  
But what I see is small  
Text reads, "Big danger"  
But this just looks tired

Now here's alright  
Now here's alright, alright, alright

(Day 3)  
Come in tower  
All our data's wrong  
Research inconsistent  
We misread it all

There was no monster  
And what's left is near dead  
Control killed a phantom  
From inside their heads

Nowhere's alright  
Nowhere's alright, alright, alright, alright, al

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