

Metric "Parkland"

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Square in the face
So many spacecraft
Hovering over like a third eye Why am I
Hovering over myself
I'm flipping out in the magazine neighbourhood
neighborhood
It's just like everybody said you would be greased
I should be living, giving my mind
A chance to rewind and play back
Beautiful music
I should be living giving my mind
A chance to rewind and play back
Dangerous rhythm

We almost forgot,
Every building is a shop,
Every person is a shopper,
finally it almost seemed,
We almost forgot,
every building is a shop,
every person is a shopper,
finally

When we started walking
I was in the 1940's,
Simplified politics,
Marvel at the architecture,
You were off on camera,
Gathering the setting sun,
The red brick building tops,
Finally it almost seemed authentic,
As we headed further west
Into the worst out of the best,
Magazine neighbourhood
We saw, we saw *we saw* trees
And public enemies *enemies*

I should be living giving my mind
A chance to rewind and playback
Beautiful music
I should be living giving my mind
A chance to rewind and playback

Dangerous rhythm
We almost forgot
Every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally it almost seemed
We almost forgot
Every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally it almost seemed we move
Out of the search light
Pass under the moonlight
Move out of the search light
Open up and spend the night
We almost forgot
Every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally it almost seemed
We almost forgot
Every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally it almost seemed we move
Out of the search light
Pass under the moon light
Move out of the search light
Open up and spend the night in parkdale

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