

The Most Serene Republic "You're Not An Astronaut"

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Did anyone see those two birds colliding in mid air?
The cause of it a need to fit
And all this is a conch call for remembrance
And all this is a conch call for remembrance

Down every street writing down the names
And upon registration of results, nothing written came
And all this is a conch call for remembrance
And all this is a conch call

Make amends with gravity, it'll catch you in the end
Make amends with gravity, it'll catch you in the end
Make amends with gravity, it'll catch you in the end

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