

Nizlopi

"Hidden Track"

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It comes running through the hillside
And it sleeps in our bed
Now it's madder than ever
And i thought it was dead

And it's created by the polarity
Of lovers in Spring
Score bullets for fillings
Makes everyone sing

Oh oh, the inconceivable madness
Of all the joy you could bring
Call out this spirit
Make everyone sing
Get up and call, call
Wake up and call

And joy is in it's lunch box
With a simpson sticker on
We've been crying without it
It's been gone for so long

And it's been created by the polarity
Of lovers in Spring
It's got bullets for fillings
Makes everyone sing

Oh oh, the inconceivable madness
Of all the joy you could bring
Call out this spirit
Make everyone sing
Get up and call, call
Wake up and call
How you doing
How you doing
How you doing

Now all out down the land slide
All out down the stream
All out from the hill tops
All out calling me

All out to your mother
All out round this place
Round this place
Down your face
Call
Go on, call
Get up and call, call
I'm not tired of living, not tired of living

Come running through the hill side
And it sleeps in our bed
Now it's madder than ever
And i thought it was dead

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