

Of Montreal "Labyrinthian Pomp"

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How you wanna TAG my style?
When i am so superior
How you wanna hate a thing?
When you are so, so inferior
How you wanna mess,
How you wanna mess my
Spotless intrior-oh-oh,
Oh-oh
Let's just say
You are not the destroyer,
You are not the destroyer
Let's just say
Du er ikke den som Æ,delegger futtet (norwegian)

I've got my bright girl near me
She's so much taller
With a crisp endorsement
From the C-C-A-A booty patrol
She's so mental
Reference stand-off
Shares my strange urge
To smash a window in every house on our block
Deliquent days are here again,
How you wanna drag my style?
I am so superior
How you wanna hate a thing
When you are, so inferior
How you wanna mess,
How you wanna mess my
Smartness that you know-oh-oh,
Oh-oh
Let's just say
You are not the destroyer,
You are not the destroyer
Let's just say
Du er ikke den som Æ,delegger futtet (norwegian)

I've got my gorgie fruit on
He's a dark mutation
For my demented pasttime
Giving replicator somewhere to go
But we're authentic

You can test my talent
Against your cursive body
The controller-spheres have disappeared
And it hurts
Deliquent days are here again

It'd just like to disappear forever but,
I'm not afraid

There's two gods for everyone
One, two gods for the beast
And all it takes, oh-oh
Deflates our x on latitude
On one degree i trusted you
No, don't explain, oh-oh
Moving in clÃ©-tempos
Making sad dreams of the flag appearing
Crazy how the symbolism works
Don't look at them,
Ohhhh
Ohhhh

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