

Of Montreal "Past Is A Grotesque Animal, The"

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The past is a grotesque animal
And in it's eyes you see
How completely wrong you can be..2x

The sun is out
It melts the snow that fell yesterday
Makes you wonder
Why it bothered
I fell in love
With the first cute girl that i met
Who could appreciate Georges Bataille
Standing at a Swedish festival
Discussing "story of the eye" ..2x

It's so embarassing to need someone like i do you
How can i explain?
I need you here
And not here too..
How can i explain
I need you here
And not here too

I'm flunking out, i'm flunking out
I'm gone, i'm just gone
But at least i author my own disaster
At least i author my own disaster
Performance breakdown
And i don't wanna hear it
I'm just not available

Things could be different
But they're not..
Things could be different
But they're not

The mousey girl screams "violence, violence!" ...2x
She gets hysterical
Cause they're both so mean
And it's my favorite scene
The cruelty's so predictable
Makes you sad on the stage
Though our love project has so much potential

But it's like we weren't made for this world
Though i wouldn't really wanna meet someone who was

Do i have to scream in your face?
I've been dodging lamps and vegetables
Throw it all in my face
I don't care-
Let's just have some fun
Let's tear the shit apart
Let's tear the fucking house apart
Let's tear our fucking bodies apart,
Let's just have some fun

Somehow you've red-rovered
The Gestapo circling my heart
And nothing can defeat you
No death, no ugly world
You've lived so brightly
You've altered everything

I find myself
Searching for old selves
While speeding forward
Through the plateglass of maturing cells

I fed the unraveler
The paw hellion
But even apocolypse is fleeting
There's no death, no ugly world
Sometimes i wonder if you're mythologizing me
Like i do you
Apologizing me like i do you

We want our film to be beautiful
Not realistic
See me in the radiance of terror dreams
You can betray me
You can, you can betray me
Teach me something wonderful
Crown my head crown my head
With your liting effects
Project your fears onto me
I need to view them,
See there's nothing to them
I promise you there's nothing to them

I'm so touched by your goodness
You make me feel so criminal
How do you keep it together?
I'm all, all unraveled
But'cha know

No matter where we are
We're always touching by underground wires

I've explored you with the detachment
Of an analyst
But most nights
We've raided the same kingdoms
And none of our secrets are physical
None of our secrets, are physical
None of our secrets, are physical now

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