

Of Montreal "Spike The Senses"

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Every second of every day I let me fancy play
And if the feeling strikes me
I deliquesce into the sky without waving goodbye
While contemplating a fractured pale cathedral wall
death can't touch me at all
Let its rapacious fingers with venomous stingers try
I'd like to see it try
Try to find a way to spike the senses
till everything goes white
I had a vision of vinyl spiders in a cage
and now I avoid the stage
'Cause though it was a trifle I still can't stifle
the fear that they might just reappear
Climbing climbing climbing never falling
If it was up to me I'd freak the clouds
let them fall and grip to the sea
I think the chemicals have done
some evil thing to me

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