

Of Montreal

"We Were Born The Mutants Again With Leafing"

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She says i'm boring her camera
Takes more to delight the cadaver
Night eyes on icy patrols,
Your's were not so nazi feline
Mine were as dead as monks
Our particles are in motion

Night eyes reducing ashes
We love to view unfortunate passions
Still she takes my photo to bed
No mere limp verse could incite
Identity destruction
Our particles are in motion

Sometimes we're not legible
But we're the same, stranger animal
Let them say our love is peculiar,
Don't care

There's only now, no ever after
We won't let it end in disaster
You are my twin
No, i will never go there

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