

## Of Monsters And Men

### "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 ?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 ?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 cl?-tempos  
Making sad dreams of the flag appearing  
Crazy how the symbolism works  
Don't look at them,  
Ohhhh  
Ohhhh

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