

Beta Band, The

"Liquid Brid"

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Is this the legend of a liquid brain
That cluster-fuck muscle man who died in the rain?
He never guessed that the world would end
Crawling off the beach from the sea to the land

How far can a man go
Crawling on his elbows
Falling through his windows
How far can a man go
Crawling on his elbows
Falling through his windows

Is this the legend of a liquid brain?
You're just a turtle spinning in space
You're just a turtle spinning in space
You're just a turtle spinning in space
(And when you return)
With flat packages of stolen goods
If you don't give them weapons how you gonna get
your food
We never guessed that the world would end
Drinking on the beach and we're driving on the land...

How far can a man go
Crawling on his elbows
Falling through his windows
How far can a man go
Crawling on his elbows
Falling through his windows

Is it true what they say
About life when you're dead
('Cause I'm going away)
Is it true what they say
About the curtains that close when you're going away?

Is it true what they say
About life when you're dead
('Cause I'm going away)
Is it true what they say
About the curtains that close when you're going away?

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