

An Albatross "The Psychonaut & The Rustbelt"

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Welcome to it, babe-
Cities cold and grey,
and crumblin' on down,
& beaten to the ground

We learn it well here,
where we drink and where we swell
and forget about life (for our lives)
In an icy shell

My brothers and I,
pregnant with a dream,
livin' kinetic lives,
from a stagnant scene,

through the mind we see,
and with the music we breathe

from iron and ore we're smelt-
(Persevering) in the rust belt.

From the corrosion I rise
daughters and sons arise!

Tonight we break it down,
and exist with barriers gone,
and we'll get it together,
and we'll get it on!
Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on,

Baby we deliver
A celebration of life
blessed life-livers
gathered here tonight

"mother, mother moon"
my pretty baby croons,
let's break it on down
and get it together tonight.

Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on,
Tonight we get it on.

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