The Submarines "Microphones In The Trees"

Visit "Microphones In The Trees" on MotoLyrics.com

Microphones in the trees...

Microphones in the trees Cameras in the sky Antennas in the canyons And the lobby's full of spies

For us who are like bulldozers
Sleeping in the sun
For us who are like lightning
Buried in the mud
Don't give up
Don't give in
Our time will come
'Cause we are the flood

Microphones in the trees...

So grab my hand Let's set some fires This city's piss All hung with wires

To kiss a tit
Or have one's tit kissed
On bended-knee
It's all you need

Let's build ships Let's drift away Our mighty fleet Must float again

Don't give up Don't give in Our time will come 'Cause we...

We are the flood...

Microphones in the trees...

Visit <u>The Submarines</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.