Phanta

Le Tigre

(One the morning of June 14, 1968

A group of hippies fled into the mountains of Colorado to wait for doomsday)4 months + 8 days

Been waiting here

Transporter broken

Horizon's clear(DAY ONE)

No vegetation

Blips on my screen

Whatever was here

Has been disappearedNow here's alright (x2)

Alright

(DAY TWO)

Wait tower

Radar's going off

I see a small creature

Who can barely walkMy data says "large"

But what I see is small

Text reads "Big Danger"

This just looks tiredNow here's alright (x2)

Alright, alright(DAY THREE)

Come in tower

All our data's wrong

Research inconsistent

We misread it all

There was no monster

And what's left is near dead

Control killed a phantom

From inside their heads(Come in, come in

You've lost my screen

Do you respond?

Variable text field is frozen

Look at your monitors

Dont take your eyes off the monitor

We're losing you

Subterra outpost, stay calm

We're losing you

You're going-)Now here's alright

Nowhere's alright

Alright, alright, alright, al-

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