

# Flip

## Glass Animals

Here's to the one with the smoke instead  
Running through my head with a bone all night  
Chopping off the threads made off from lures  
A love and love and hate, it's an empty tune  
Ask, he will call in black and bare  
Freaky little tunes hanging solo  
Sock at the walls like a roll on now  
Making a cocoon when my brain fails  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
I wanna go back with a club and attack  
I wanna take the room, I'm gonna break you  
I gotta make my little fall take his own  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back  
I wanna go back with a club and attack  
I wanna take the room, I'm gonna break you  
I gotta make my little fall take his own  
I've overgrown with the yellow mold  
Just as it goes in a hollow dome  
Might find the noise, you'll be little grown  
I'm just so cold in the marrow of my bones  
I look at you as you take us in  
Your skinny legs dripping right through  
I lift your chin, you grin as you  
As you come through and I'm running around your head  
With a bone all night  
I'm gonna go back, I'm gonna go back  
I'm gonna go back to a face, not a mask  
I wasn't fooled until I met you  
I'm gonna shake my feathers, I'm breaking loose  
I'm gonna go back, I'm gonna go back  
I'm gonna go back to a face, not a mask  
I wasn't fooled until I met you  
I'm gonna shake my feathers, I'm breaking loose

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>