

# Gooley Rework (feat. Chester Watson)

## Glass Animals

o I've been gazing at the stars for a minute  
Never could connect the constellations  
But I liked the way they all kinda shimmer  
City light, pollution's in the vaults, not waiting  
In black coals, strips walls in the matrix  
Leave me an enigma, food for thought, I'm the top chef  
And in the box lost profit  
Speak to the cosmos before thoughts process  
Run a little cold today, I wanna take a chance  
Wanna sip the smog air, can't get in the sand  
I said I told you so but you just gonna cry  
You just want it all, those peanut butter highs  
Pray, pray, I can't, I can't pray  
Pray, pray, I'm not falling again  
Preach  
Meaning's my end language  
State super beings under trees of the land and space  
See the sharks in the distance, watch me swim in their direction  
Archbishop of the new world, curled and the best found  
Pearls in the wreckage, found them  
Run a thousand ships to arm the armada  
Garments aren't posture slick  
Onyx and jade weapons in cold breast plate  
Blessed with the crest wind, then go  
Arrive cold close  
Let me show you everything I know  
Jungle slang  
Hit it while my head is out there  
Oh, my, all soar  
This is ain't going to war  
I might think it works  
Now just stay this way  
I can't get this place  
So I can't get this way  
I just wanna go where I can't get so strange

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