

Nabuma Rubberband

Little Dragon

Lurad

The last bird
Smashed into a skyscraper
Under the Hong Kong lights
It fell pale
Like a sink
Landed on the night drain
Fell a strong right
While underground
The tunnel reveal
Voiceless land
The harder to feel
For being born at the wrong place
At the wrong time
With a wrong fate

Rockets fly out
Razor
Colour
Sky now
Don't forget icing on the sides
Because you can
Blinded by the rubberbands
Blinded by the rubberbands
Blinded by the love

Cigar smoke stretchin' over borders
Creepin' like a silent thief
The bird stares
Sleeping like an icon
Make it fly
Could rest in peace
Intelligent
So fly
Can't think out loud
Cause now's the time
Don't lose your job
Stare in and smile
Camera left

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