

Black Magic

Portugal. The Man

So children come in.
So children come in,
Find a seat you're sure to do.
Children come in,
Find a seat you're, you're...
Children come in,
Find a seat you're sure to do.

Lengths of snakes, they match each silent syllable,
With eyes like these.
Hello, you missed the sparrow's mark.
A breath of rockets shone like torches.
A breath of rockets shone like torches.