

Tiderays

Volcano Choir

We wake up
Soft denim's on the floor
Spent nights last sleeping like two fours

We're tall neither
And the full fever
And the dawn quakes
Haste back the seething den

Baby,
This is not sin
Its nineteen ink-ings
Or one fresh inkling
On the hard nights
You're the ace right
And you would break down so gentle in my livery

Now you're levying
Past the sediments
Now you're leveling
Build up that benevolence

Tiderays

Yeah, whatcha didn't film matters
Yeah, whatcha didn't feel flatters
Whatcha didn't find tonight
Won't honor them
(Watch you) Cross the fast black platter
(Watch you) Walk the plain, what's this matter?
Don't calm the evidence
Build up this benevolence

Sway for the tiderays
Brace for the tiderays