

Someone's Missing

MGMT

Someone's telling the toll to me
I'm cut and I'm weeping like a rubber tree
But I don't care who's left behind
Lost revelations that I'll never find In the long hall pipes are whispering
Blues prepared for anti-christening Somewhere there's an honest soul
To mirror teeth where neon lures troll
And what's extinct might come alive
A purple smoke in some internal shrine
With a long sigh let the hissing in
Stones deformed by gentle kissing and
All the closed eyes start to glisten
But it feels like someone's missing It feels like someone's missing
Yeah, it feels like someone's missing
It feels like someone's missing
It feels like someone's missing
Yeah, it feels like someone's missing
It feels like someone's missing
Yeah, it feels like someone's missing It feels like someone's missing
Yeah, it feels like someone's missing
It feels like someone's missing

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