Animal Collective, Lion In A Coma

When all this mess will get me down we'll depart from Chinatown Weaving in and out of line the sidewalk's full of merchandise My nervous tick has got to quit my cheeks are chewed down to the bit Up on the roof they're still around the hustling crowds still reach down I go up there and light a leaf and wish our turn was next week All pared off in a summer month that's back inside a haunted house

I pack my bags and feel the family is cried by millions

Empty and bad we're forced to think

Come dig me out my lucid brain

This wilderness up in my head

This wilderness up in my head

This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes and get into my bedroom is there no reason it can't be the way it was musically?

My three best friends so casually just letting go so joyfully

If I let my work get tired, if I let my spirit cry out

Always be that fear battle is it just tryin to divide?

It makes me think my purest dreams are not what they're supposed to be

I trick myself when it is hard I've got to keep up, oh my god

And hope that I will not be wrong and keep my faith in sound and song

I'm blooming but my roots remind me not to leave them back in time.

This wilderness up in my head

This wilderness up in my head
This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes and get into my bedroom

Lion in a coma

Lying in a coma

Sometimes the sun will shine

Yes I am just feeling fine

Sometimes I'm not aware

Where I am or what I care

Sometimes I'm well to do

But I don't know what to do

Sometimes I don't agree

With my thoughts on being free

Please don't leave me

Things that feel good

I've been lucky

Trying to feel good

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to smell the fine aroma

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to run but cannot roam, a

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to use his aching bones, a

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Don't keep the lion in a coma

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to smell the fine aroma

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to use his aching bones, a

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Who wants to run again at home, a

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma

Don't keep lying in a coma.