Everything Everything, The Mad Stone

Are you coming outside?
I can make it a business, I can sell you it

Do you live in a mine?
A notorious black spot
Up and coming I hear

Let the Wizardtalk come
At the peak of choice mountain, you've been saving up

Are you really this old?
I can make it a business, come with me to the Mad Stone

(Run all night, all night, never get free)
Above you
(Run all night, all night, never get free)
Let it control you

At the very top there was a screen that showed a picture of a man who stood there looking at a pic

And he was looking at another picture of a man who stood there looking at a picture of a man who

So you scrimp and you save
I got wild in the aisles, son, let me tell you that

Did you set me aflame?
I can sell you a firehose, put out all of it now

Do you think it's all true?
Nothing quite so romantic, there's no oxygen

I'm a Mountainhead too
What is that, a religion? Come with me to the Mad Stone

At the very top there was a screen that showed a picture of a man who stood there looking at a pic

And he was looking at another picture of a man who stood there looking at a picture of a man who

Strange winds are blowing
On this mortal plain
You get no pleasure from your pleasure centre in your reptile brain

The Mad Stone is singing
Can you say the same?
You get no pleasure from your pleasure centre in your reptile brain

This the Mad Stone
(Run all night, all night, never get free)
Above you
(Run all night, all night, never get free)
Let it control you

At the very top there was a screen that showed a picture of a man who stood there looking at a pic

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