Animal Collective, Crimson

Are we safe alone tonight?
As moans an eagle crying out but trying not to choke
He's lost his pride
He looks for somewhere safe to die
And goes alone
His never trying heart you bullshit me to give it one more time
Is it ok.?
Although my instinct wants him to survive
All of the digits stand and look up height
Look at the light!
That's like or something...

And I'm sorry I caught you in my knives Oh, holy! I don't know why Eagle on my head tonight Who fly alone and __ That always seems a bit too high And just that day I could touch you with my __ draggings And now the mountains I can't climb I'm just eating for something And I'm sorry I caught you in my knive I'm hunting and I don't know why In the open __

Now my heart is taking over Now my heart is taking over And evil start talking It's hard to know why Are we speaking our mind, or just passing the time? It's addictive like smoking But that holds up the ring But I liked you joking and talking to you!