

# Interpol, Toni

Flame down Pacific highway  
Still in shape, my methods refined, yes  
Long gone superstitions falling  
Be seen by my memories refused

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Still in shape, my methods refined, yes  
Long gone superstitions falling  
Be seen by my memories refused

I'd like to see them win  
I like the inspiration like its going in the right direction  
That's to me  
I'd like to see them win  
It's my kind of aspiration like it's going in the right direction  
That's to me, to me, to me, to be

The aim now is perfection always  
The aim now is fuckin' leave it behind, yes  
Oh no, through perception's hallways  
And the change comes we'll live in green skies

I'd like to see them win  
I like the inspiration like its going in the right direction  
That's to me, to me, to me  
I'd like to see them win  
It's my kind of aspiration like it's flowing in the right direction  
That's to me

Who are you to doubt us, who are you to doubt us  
(Who are you to doubt us)  
They took the round waywards, darling, face adorned with bones  
Up and round with ... but you don't notice  
They took the round waywards, darling, face adorned with skulls  
Up and round with ... but you don't notice  
Above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean, above the ocean