

# Brian Eno

## MGMT

So tired, soul searching  
I followed the sounds to a cathedral  
Imagine my surprise to find that  
They were produce by Brian Eno Past the gates, quite stark  
The roses trimmed and the windows dark  
I see the walls through a limestone crack  
Not red, not blue, not yellow but black  
And all the spaces left for you  
If the sky was synthesized you'd probably know He taught me many things  
The wisdom of oblique stratagems  
The prophet of a sapphire soul  
Presented through creative freedoms  
And everything I say is true  
'Cause if I was telling lies it'd probably show  
I can tell that he's kind of smiling  
But what does he know?  
We're always one step behind him  
He's Brian Eno, Brian Eno When I was stuck he'd make me memorize elaborate curses  
Tinctures and formulas to ditch the chori and flip the verses  
My whole foundation came unglued  
When I tried to humanize by ambient light Dipping swords in metaphors, yeah  
But what does he know?  
We're always one step behind him  
He's Brian Eno, Brian Eno He promised pretty worlds  
And all the silence I could dream of  
Brian Peter, George St. John  
Le Baptiste De La Salle Eno  
Well, all alone by the oldest stone  
Where the shade trees grow  
The creature by the water  
Feature with a ghostly glow Yeah, he's making sure that time's preserved well  
We reap what we sow  
We're always one step behind him  
He's Brian Eno Yeah, I can tell that [Incomprehensible], yeah  
But what does he know?  
I'm always one step behind him  
He's Brian Eno Yeah, dipping swords in metaphors, yeah  
But what does he know?  
[Incomprehensible] blind to foolish 'cause I don't know  
Brian Eno I can tell that he's kind of smiling  
But what does he know?  
I will always be a step behind him

He's Brian Eno Yeah, he's making sure that time's preserved well  
We reap what we sow  
I'm always one step behind him  
'Cause I don't know Brian Eno

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>