

Again & Again

Black Lips

I walked in step
Past the old times
I would fly
In a long field of bleeding death
And there was no sound at all
And I moved fast to look around
And I saw
Stand beside me one another
And the grounds steady

Again & Again

And I move fast on it
Back in the womb
My eyes were wide open
My feet were on the ground
I knew what could never quiet me
Felt so