

It's so sweet, Amusant  
Static to the massive depth

And all night, she cries in the garden  
Where the willows wept

But who would, ask her  
Resent the other way  
Cast all you hold  
You are the might of day

Your cast on is all we want  
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend  
We have no use for all this

And they breathe under water  
And pull their tongues  
Calling at her went to  
The house of iron lung  
Unfortune, god damn  
Right there with'em open hands  
She appears raptured  
Inside of inside her now

Your cast on is all we want  
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend  
We have no use for all this

(Screaming in the background)

Your cast on is all we want  
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend  
We have no use for all this

(SCREAMING in the background)

Your cast on is all we want  
But all I lost  
(Your result)

Keep your wings till I pretend  
We have no use for all this  
(Your result)