

Tangerine

Life of Agony

Funnel down straight through the clouds
Like an ever flowing stream
Life an ever flowing stream
Take a bite from the fruit of life
Cause the fruit of life is sweet
Cause the fruit of life is sweet

You're my tangerine

Let the spirits speak through me
Ecstasy and energy
Let it come your wildest dreams
A full bloom's glow melts the winter's freeze
New day, stressless without disease
Would you be my tangerine?

You're my tangerine...

I can't stop searching for more and more...

Still hung over from the night before
Cosmic hunger, I'm your fruitful whore
Soul sun searching, let your spirit soar
Still hung over from the night before

You're my tangerine...