

## Cigarette (Age of Innocence)

Mondo Cozmo

Every now and then I get a little buzz  
Waiting on the bomb but it never comes  
Pounding on the earth like it was a drum  
And taking you in like you're oxygen  
Come on, come on, come on, keep up the pace  
Take off your clothes, let me see your face  
This is the age of innocence  
And I have forgotten everything

How you gonna live like a cigarette?  
Given yourself up to the wind  
How you gonna fold when you got a hand?  
When you gonna say what you never said?

Floating through the air like atomic love  
Sitting next to you, I believe in God  
Take me to your breast, let me feel your heart  
And tell me there's a place for us to start  
Come on, come on, let me see the clouds collapse  
Bring on the bomb, let me feel the blast  
These are the days of offering  
And I will remember everything

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Given yourself up to the wind  
How you gonna fold when you got a hand?  
How you gonna say what you never said?

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