

3moonboys, It's mine day at last

It's my day at last
In a half-sunny draft
Im writing
starvin' faces
Im hugging cliches/platitudes
The second end of the world (in)
theory
theory record (now)
Now, when I'm about to reveal
Here the stroke of words binds me
here cliché/platitudes
life howls
It's my day at last
Without lies I don't exist
It's my day at last
Nothing could be real
It's my day at last
in a half-sunny draft
I write
starvin' faces
Im hugging cliches/platitudes
The second end of the world (in)
theory
theory record (now)
Now, when I'm about to reveal
Here the stroke of words binds me
Here platitudes