

Falling Up, Drago Or The Dragons

This mathematic sunset starts a neck to sink her teeth into again
A late aesthetic exit is impossible but not from rafter sins

I am just alive, she's just a fake
Now poison's running through the seams
The numbers say it, flash up the screen
And from crescendo cuts the knee

Gravity will retrace every step
Gravity will retrace every step

One cholera outbreak and the blinds are pulled, the shades are drawn here
Once again but to drop Murexa in lakes
In too much so drop the glass to shatter then it blends

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Gravity will retrace every step