

Flexa Lyndo, Pear

I've seen the first fear
I've seen the first fear as it fell

I saw your first pear
I saw the first pear as it fell

I missed the last lift you took
The weariness you suggested to us

Enjoying the taste of such a fruit, such a car
Quickly spaced in every skies
Enjoying the coldness of that look, black and white
Suffocate before you'creating your seeds
And now, now it grows
I broke the trees as I broke you
And now, now it grows
I broke the trees as I broke you.