

Floater, Snowblind

I am a nation of one, you are a nation of many
Thus making you divisible and subject to me
I hold in my right hand three angels so tightly
Ride out of the dark to light that's too bright to see

And I see it and I feel it
And I change a willingness for atrocity

I fry snowblind
Sometimes I can't see a thing
Bad grip, fucking slip face down
This is nothing new to me

I fry snowblind
Sometimes I can't see a thing
Bad grip, fucking slip face down
This is nothing new to me

Yeah, no, yes, nothing new to me
Yes, no, yes

One without sun
One without shadow
One without anger is one who's not whole

One without sun
One without shadow
One without anger is one who's not whole

One without sun
One without shadow
One without anger is one who's not whole

One without sun
One without shadow
One without anger... is one who's not whole

I am a nation of one, you are a nation of many
Thus making you divisible and subject to me
I hold in my right hand three angels so tightly
Ride out of the darkness but the cop can't catch me

And I see it and I change it
And I feel a willingness for atrocity

I fry snowblind
Sometimes I can't see a thing
Bad grip, fucking slip face down
This is nothing new to me

I fry snowblind
Sometimes I can't see a thing
Bad grip, fucking slip face down
This is nothing new to me

Hey, nothing new to me
Yeah, oh