

# Scianka, Down there low

DOWN THERE LOW

I - what - is your vein

I - what - is your stone

I - what - is your kick

What has grown there low

I'm a lazy fuck

Hit me with your cold

I'm what's grown down there

I'm what's grown there low

Below you get to reach, below you get to know

Crush the crazy eye

For the things it never saw

Feed me in Your well

You'll never be alone

Squeeze the night that blows

Chase your run red blind

Cause I'm your blind eyed pet

I'm your linger long

Below you linger long

Below you get to know

Down there low