

Trophy Scars, Absolute. Absolutes.

Your mom tells you what the air's about
Causing all this fuss and how it's all about
A million letters man
A million little letters in my alphabet and
We need to breathe it out so we can live and talk sh!t then talk it out
Well send me to Amsterdam
A million scarlet letters up inside my hands uh oh
I want your confidence and
I want an accident and
Baby baby baby you're making me crazy
Baby baby baby you where no accident
There's snow
There's snow
Eyes baptized in snow
I know alligators always swimming in the snow
The snow
The snow
Cats measured by snow
Yeah snow
Yeah snow
Crickets die in the snow