

Waldeck, Floater

Silver eyes
Thrill me with your lies
Sentimental feelings never die

Yellow
Words upon the ground
Yellow birds
Take me to their song down
Singing

Floater, some
The wind you feel is real okay with me

Cobalt
The world of colour feeling
Tell you what
The land of near and dealing
Wants you

Green back
Nine one three two five
No return
Once you've gone alive
Screaming

Soma, soma