

Withering Surface, Sundive

Sundive - these monumental wings surround us, take us into its claws
Sundive - we steal kisses, hunting, wild from ourselves
Sundive - Kisses meant to be given, forgiven to vulturous passion

We dive into its claws
And let green walls bow
Unto electric grounds
Bow to an industrial surface

Sundive - shining. Let's get out of these wet clothes, and dive into the sun
Sundive - let's get feverish and force this monumental dive to be our spirit

Sundive - these monumental wings surround us, take us into its claws
Sundive - let's how into electric grounds and let green walls be industrial

Let's continue into an overdose of sun...

Sundive - shining. Let's get out of these wet clothes, and dive into the sun
Sundive - now when we got out of these wet clothes we dive, we dive, we dive into the sun
Dive - we dive further up to the sun, we get burnt by your fucking sun
Sundive - we were meant to be given, given into a surface of light