

# Absynthe Minded, Cascade

turning around burning the ground  
it's shooting to know that i found my love  
exploring profound enjoying your sounds  
it's shooting to know that i found my love  
i care not not to tell that i fear your spell  
scared as hell i am counting down for lift-off  
i'm leaving my shell

we are the two we are the few  
we are buzzing away the night  
there's no time to lose  
there's no time to use  
fountains spreading a stabile sound  
i care not not to tell that i fear your spell  
scared as hell i am counting down for lift-off  
i'm leaving my shell

i care not not to tell that i fear your spell  
scared as hell i am counting down for lift-off  
i'm leaving my shell for good  
i am counting down for lift-off  
i'm leaving my shell