## 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 te 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