

# Bell X1, Music For Mopeds

Can't deny this feels good  
Sugar fountain to the sky  
I'm on top of a sweetness  
I'm in need I do not know

Up here breezes blow so blue  
A kisses breath calmly soothes  
For brief moments I can fly  
I'm in need I did not know  
To be wary of the snow  
Now I lie in temple quakes  
I'm sealed inside with my fate

In my joy exploring plains  
Hills and dip ships remains  
Fall upon a sweet scent  
I'm in need I did not know

Floating astronaut drop by  
Confusing views in his sky  
Shooting stars from my smile  
I'm in need I did not know  
To be wary of the snow  
Now I lie in temple quakes  
I'm sealed inside with my face  
Realisation hits the mind/demise  
Senses snap behind my eyes  
Follow too far with the flow  
I'm in need I did not know