Bownik, Inside My Tail

Water's floating through my vains and I'm so calm anyway I want you to expire and I want you to exhale my face is pale

but deep inside my tail I love you

Soft sucking noise I heard you as you stepped onto the floor And I held my breath Hang out with Joseph Beuys and I won't miss your farewell

Stand up to leave sweating through the glass I held my breath far too long My lips are still as I talk missing sounds

I held my breath far too long i'm sweating through the glass but deep inside my tail I love you

Soft sucking noise I heard you as you stepped onto the floor And I held my breath Hang out with Joseph Beuys and I won't miss your farewell