

# Broadcast, I Found The F

I found the fragrance separate from the flower  
In all the logic I was lost  
I found the fair light blossom to be sour  
And beneath the soil the real cost  
You can to me carelessly  
I am iris and the lense  
The bridge adjusting to the water water water water  
The level inside will rise  
A fallen monument lies

A prism is only walls  
My arms will not be bars  
The well now is your support  
In autosuggested pathways you are caught  
You came to me carelessly  
I am iris and the lense  
The bridge adjusting to the water water water water  
The level inside will rise  
A fallen monument lies