

Colony 5, End of Desperation

It tastes like [half]
I'm never asked
For more than I could swallow

I drink it up
It never stops
Comes through my teeth
Half of enough is sweet

Pour a glass
Never gone at all
In my life
Before I met that creature

[He sings a song]
The [doonga-hangh]
And our desperation is once again
Emotion

Can you bring it up
To full speed
Can I take your soul
And pour in me

Can you give up your ideals
And come with me
To the end of our desperation

End of desperation
End of desperation
End of desperation
End of desperation

He smells like fuel
Define my rules
Am I deep or really sh-sh-shallow

I read the verse
The flaming words
I hate when life isn't
Surprising

[He place the glass]
Never been advanced
In my first
Before I met that creature

The drink is done
My soul is gone
And our desperation defines our
Relations

Can you bring it up
To full speed
Can I take your soul
And pour in me

Can you give up your ideals
And come with me
To the end of our desperation

End of desperation
End of desperation
End of desperation

End of desperation

Desperation
End of desperation
End of desperation
End of desperation

Can you bring it up
To full speed
Can I take your soul
And pour in me

Can you give up your ideals
And come with me
To the end of our desperation