

Jade, Daphne

On my tombstone
see white rosebud in disgrace
Oh! I need to embrace you

Ill come back
And Ill tell you
Of my sense of confusion

And Ill sleep
On your belly
Just like oceans on cities

Oooh Oooh Protect me from myself
And from all, from all

There are fragments of soul by the breeze
There are fragments of soul by the breeze