

# Jucifer, Surface Tension

Late at night  
We dream slow quakes  
Take the ride and fall inside  
Swallow quick before you mean it  
Late at night a pale suffusion  
Come and slide beneath the waves  
Heavy tide ballooning through you  
Something looms, something's wrong

Deep inside the undertow all of us green  
Rolling in the overflow wallow and preen

Deep inside the undertow shadows convene  
Underneath the undertow all of us green

Late at night  
In the guise of someone less  
Holding fathoms on your chest  
Lambent beyond proportion  
Sweel inside, luminesce

Deep inside the undertow all of us green  
Rolling in the overflow wallow and preen  
Deep inside the undertow, all of us green  
Opulent lotharios shudder and gleam

Deep inside the undertow  
All of us green  
Underneath the undertow  
All of us gleam