

King Krule, La Lune

Since you swallow explicit, kids follow lists
Lasting deep in and touch
Turns to stand up, hands found ours, souls full manner
Realized in the grammar
My only acquisition brought me a decision
Popping cushions to mop to the side

Take down reasons to try
Go and see and die
break them in the eyes
What they praying? To try
See, I was raised to the moon
Just for the gaze with the view
Crossed the other side
It won't be long till you're inside

Stone cold matter, pristine platter
Righteous flower, nervous —
Someone will understand
This might be a plan, you slip through the cracks of the plan
Come home, reprimand
Then you lose the sounds
They're sitting in the hole as a group of men

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