

Lovedrug, Pandamoranda

I think youre swelling, ready to sink and swallow

Is this your true love?

Its a pleasure to meet you America

Wait for signs of youth

Wait for signs that never arrive

Ringin your bell and anger the pandamoranda

Wait for signs of youth

Wait for signs that never arrive

Like this is a white coliseum and you are the fighter

Why not pretend that you have the strength of victorious men

And lets say the bull is nearly approaching with speed and agility

Take off your shirt and wave in the air because you are the sign