

Magnapop, Here It Comes

I'm so wasted
There's nothing here that isn't mine
We're coming over sooner
Trying not to ruin her

Stay until the moon is done
And here it comes
Here it comes

I can't make it
There's nothing here that doesn't rhyme
We're coming over sooner
Trying not to ruin her

Stay until the moon is done
And here it comes
Here it comes

Never touch you (don't you run?)
With sick fingers (don't you run?)
Never touch you (don't you run?)
With sick fingers

I'm so wasted
There's nothing here that isn't mine
We're coming over sooner
Trying not to ruin her

Stay until the moon is done
And here it comes
Here it comes

Never touch you (don't you run?)
With sick fingers (don't you run?)
Never touch you (don't you run?)
With sick fingers

Here comes April X4
Here comes April (here it comes) X4
Here it comes X3