

# Michigan, Mysterious (Infected World)

I'm not alone here  
I'm breathing and  
someone else are too  
Right here beside me  
Consumed by the power of  
youth

She's so precious  
Dont ever forget us

What a mysterious girl  
She wears me down  
Attached  
To this infected world  
Am I lost  
Am I blind

The feeling of your lips  
I'm yearning I hold you  
in my arms  
We suffer thru this kiss  
We know there's an end  
to this charm

We are fragile  
Enough of these pure vibes

What a mysterious girl  
She wears me down  
Attached  
To this infected world  
Am I lost  
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