

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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We are fragile
Enough of these pure jibes

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