

Neurotica, Mink

I see your sexuality pour from your fountain
Wade through your oceans head high
Explore your wilderness and all of your mountains
ing from your vines and let your mink wrap all around me
And I can feel all your storms inside me now
Wind laden lover your wind blows through my head
All through my window she sees what Im becoming
A helpless human submarine
anna sail your vertical sea
wanna ride your longing
Wanna travel down and let your mink wrap all around me
And I can feel all your storms inside me now
Wind laden lover your wind blows through my head.