Planet Funk, Inside All The People

Inside all the people, a jet black spark
Rippling like magma, in their hearts
Under all the highlights, and gyroscopes
Physically pulsing, as they shake their bones
Feeling kinda lonely, with a vodka and coke
Feeling kinda lonely, underneath the strobe
I was... feeling kinda lonely
Boys are shaking, girls are rotating
Make my real life melt into the floor
Boys are shaking, girls are rotating
Make my real life melt into the floor
Inside all the people, an onyx flame
Flickering and rising, into their brains
Smothered in a blue light
Covered in a noise
Oscillating girls
Oscillating boys
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Feeling kinda lonely, underneath the strobe
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