

Psapp, Calm Down

Bee
Sippin' sweet
From each part to unfurl
The wax and the wane and the throw
Best of the bunch
And it's down to the bar
The song of the fly and the rush

You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down

Tall
From the stream
And the weight of the breath
Back to the start and the scrap
Hand bleeding out
It is pinching the flame
We repeat forever, forever, yeah

You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down
You'll never calm down

Hope
Is the time before each new word
Hope
Is the time of the blink
Hope
Is the time before action occurs
Hope feels so unfounded

You'll never calm down
Never, never
You'll never calm down
Never, never
You'll never calm down
Never, never calm down
You'll never calm down
Never, never
Calm down
Never, never
Calm down
Calm down