

Serafin, Day By Day

Just past my window,
She dances real slow,
Under the seam
Is a dream, is a dream.
There's something obscene,
In a dream, in a dream.
You make my lungs sweat,
My liquid skin set,
Under the seam
Is a dream, is a dream.
There's something obscene,
In a dream, in a dream.
Just like my rainbow,
She likes it real slow,
Under the seam
Is a dream, is a dream.
There's something obscene,
In a dream, in a dream.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.
My pores are open,
To every motion,
Under the seam
Is a dream, is a dream.
There's something obscene
In a dream, in a dream.
Her naked entrance
To naked violence,
Under the seam
Is a dream, is a dream.
There's something obscene,
In a dream, in a dream.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.
I've always wanted to be in you.
I've always wanted to be in you.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.
You wake up, you go down,
There's something in between,
Day by day.