

Serafin, Lethargy

When you need to be mean cold is cold, cold is cold and dirt is clean.

So I swooped underneath. It was o.k., it was o.k. for cheap relief.

Marry me lethargy, carry me lethargy...

So I came overground, is when I clung and I clung to a cloud.

Where it drifted is where it was bound, when I touched and I touched broken sound. Marry me lethargy

Wait 'till I get in my own space, wait 'till I kick in my own face...