

Sponge Cola, Stone's Floor

Try to see me through, cracks and mildew
And turn the mirror upside down
Cosmic force field, withered and windshield
Faster than the speed of sound

Ooooh'coming on the floor'ooooh

Tear these skies with fireflies,
Take a trip to paradise
No surprise you've got trenches on your eyes,
Maybe this is paradise

Everybody wants somebody
I won't have this stolen crown
Just a stone's throw, silent scarecrow
Got enough to go around

Oooh'coming on the floor'oooh