

# 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