

Sunk Loto, Submission

Your face is sweet like mine is cold
We'll be divine and fly
I wish I could

I want to feel the same
I wish I could
I want to feel the same
I wish I could

In space, I sleep
Alone and sore
But me, so blind
I'll try, I wish I could

My face is sweet like yours is cold
We'll be divine and fly
I wish I could...

Sit back down, watch your back
Everything to think about ??
Water down the words that be the same
Watch your back, everything's tame
Water down the words that be the same