

Test Icicles, Circle Square Triangle

As these days pass
Underground
Breathe the air
Before you drown

One more time...
Another line
Slowly divides...
Before the night is over

We could do with some more poison (x 4)

Blinded by the burning lights
Turn them off, turn 'em off
Bodies break before they're white
Exposure sets before it's lost

Drawing lines
Making shapes
Stay alive
Sleep awake

We could do with some more poison (x 3)
And the end is hearing noises

Layers all exist within the beat
The shapes are moving all over the street
I can see that nothings moving
Is this something that's not worth losing?

This will do...
It'll do...
Still we could...

We could do with some more noises (x 3)
And the end is here in noises