

Underworld, Oich Oich

Back back back back back...

Deep deep deep deep deep...

(? ? ?)

(? ? ?)

(? ? ?)

The beatles are dead

Andy warhols shit

She said

Yeah.

Reactor reactor reactor

Give me a better foot in time

In luxury in love

People said he left her for

Another woman

But she knew he left her for

Another car

A velvet craft

We slide in

Shaking in the hole

Resting beneath the ground

Between the sun is cracks

It breaks above our heads

Holy water hoses the whole school white porcelain

Against my face

Squatting discreet

And shitless concealed