

Yves Tumor, Echolalia

Looked up to God
She looked so good
Want you to knock it off
You look so good
Can we take a day off?
Treat me like a doll
Just put me in a house
With a dog and a shiny car
We can play the part

You know that you're making me uncomfortable
I see you standing there, but you're all alone
You look so magical
I don't know how to act when I'm on my own
The way I'm thinking this is unnatural

So it's like a circle
And I don't want nobody to depend on me
If you say you love me
And you-, like, your happiness only depends on me
It might not be true love
Maybe it's something you need
And you want, and you think it's love
It's not love

Can we take a quick walk?
You look so good
She looked just like a God

You know that you're making me uncomfortable
I see you standing there, but you're all alone
You look so magical
I don't know how to act when I'm on my own
The way I'm thinking this is unnatural

So magical