



|| EVERYTHING PLOTS ||

Look honey
what we've done
The sentence was already there
Stuck in a quicksand snow

Look down to our city
Look at me forever
I'm gonna twist and spin
In the meantime

And I don't wanna wakeup
I don't wanna grow
I'll wash away this makeup
I wanna run in the snow

Cause if I ever wakeup
I'm afraid I'm alone
You won't be here anymore

Quick, quicker
Hijacked kisses
Low budget wishes
& the radio

stand upon my glitter
talk beside my temper
i'm gonna be so fucking late
that you will hate me.

the rain is fallin is tumblin
 burning
 crumbling
a beautiful regina
looking for a temple
 release