

## New Terrain

Mew

Soft sheets  
What's this about?  
Inside your mahogany Cyprus  
As long as we're me and you  
We should not lose terrain  
Wild and young, we got seasick

On your seven  
Get off cheap  
That sits with her  
And the warmth of it splatters  
We all can wring her neck  
First we gain new terrain  
When we're young, we get seasick

On your seven  
We're upset, real tush  
Oh, why I sneeze like no-one  
Like most, you snip soft sheets

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On your seven soft sheets