

## Invocation

Armada

Colours falling under  
Falling under slowly  
Fading into darkness  
Fading into night  
Colours falling under  
I need your sex now  
I need your sex now  
I'm looking for the light

Disparate for pleasure  
Undermined pathways  
Looking for a signpost  
Leading to the right

Looking for a signpost  
The undercurrent takes me  
Leading me to darkness fading out of sight  
So this is my  
My invocation  
So this is my  
My invocation

Panic plays a purpose  
Purpose turns to reason  
Reasons for becoming slowly graining sight  
Decision at the signpost  
I need your sex now  
I need your sex now  
I'm fading from the light

So this is my  
My invocation  
So this is my  
My invocation