

The Flowering

Better Lovers

The blossom needs her pollen
The moth emerges eating from her seeds
Your roots can tie you down
Tell you you're not deserving
Imprisoned underground
Make sure it's you those roots are serving

A memory intoxicated
Locked inside subconscious mind
Infant emerges born into its sleep

A memory intoxicated
Locked inside subconscious mind
The child believes his new reality
The child believes his new reality

Born sleeping

Your roots can tie you down
Tell you you're not deserving
A prison underground
Make you it's you they serve
No roots can hold you down
No roots can hold you down
No roots can hold you down
Make sure it's you they're serving

The blossom needs her pollen
The moth emerges eating from her seeds

A memory intoxicated
Locked inside subconscious mind
The child believes his new reality
The child believes his new reality

(All the bodies are fuel for the fires)
All the bodies are fuel for the fires
All the flesh is the food for the flames
All the bodies are fuel for the fires
All the flesh is the food for the flames
For the flames