

Found those pictures I took in Japan
You're not in them, but you were alive then
And now I can't see you. And I can't hear you. I won't feel you
. Goddamn, what our bodies get used to

Turn me into a dark cloud
I'm just floating around
Turn me into a dark cloud
Sprinklers water bodies under ground
Turn me into a dark cloud
I'm just floating around
Turn me into a dark cloud
Sprinklers water bodies under ground
Turn me into a dark cloud

Found something in your blood that isn't in mine
But I feel it sometimes
Spent the night at the hospital on the 4th of July
And I [?]

You can't come around, just like a cicada, living underground

Living between the ways of pain and pain it comes in waves
Until one day it doesn't go away

Now I can't see you and I can't hear you. I won't feel you

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Is that our birthright?
A higher lonely power sits at our side
Is that our birthright?
A higher lonely power sits at our side

[foreign language outro]