

Discipline and Deep Water

Frente!

You may have to run to come to this Don't catch your minds wrists
Oh my god is deliver your children from adults Only the prophets
and heroines Won't bring you a normalcy Break your heart just
a wide enough to lie This is a discipline of deep water

Ah hah, hah ah, hah Ah hah, hah ah, hah

I am not the queen of anyone, but later on

Who really are you without story to start you? Hands in the fire
until He make your iron I will Free, free, don't believe it This
is one full metre of doubling

Ah hah, hah ah, hah

Afraid to not to kiss you on the mouth Hold your hands out Fire
s there Bring into knife like the air When pleasure hurts you more
than anything I'm the one and the whispering her cheaper Stop
your mind just for long enough to stray This is the only hold
of every part

Ah hah, hah ah, hah [x18]