

It Might Hit First

Iceage

Waiting
Waiting
Waiting
Waiting

Under this
There's a restless fear
A vicious change
Tomorrow's tears
A distant light
From an orchid's glow
Seems to be somewhere

Waiting for better times to arrive

Ever
Growing
Fever
Dreaming

Waiting for better times to arrive
Waiting for better times to arrive
A burning hunger
A hurting thirst
If I wait it might hit first

Waiting
Waiting
Waiting
Waiting