

Tethers

Kimbra

High times call for high measures
Super magic, tragic pleasures
Come find me, ruffle my feathers
Eyes stay on me like tethers

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Look twice
Too nice
I'm too late to stay straight
It's just the right time to placate
Claws in, the world spins
I begin to lure to you in, lure you in, lure you in

My soul take away her every moment
In every beauty seen her face
When her spirit consumes me
Head spinning, intervene twice
Red carpet glowing after earth
Powder blue lights
Felt display, left arranged
Melted frame
Passion in my heart, kept alarmed
Left explained
Erotic poetry, on the front lines
Keep supposably
Smoke clouds in the rearview, most at least

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Taste of regret
Don't hold your breath
Try to forget
Now that you made it
Black out, for fun
Back down, cos you won
Ego can't come
Nowhere to run

It's like a rush of blood to the head
And all I know is I ain't fit for the game yeah yeah
Claws in the world spins
Just breathe in, I'll lure you in, lure you in, lure you in

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