

WAVELENGTH

Lastlings

I can feel it, for my own
Every inch, it's in my bones
The feeling starts to grow
Drives me deep below
See you in the shadow
See you movin' slow
The fear starts to flow

You make my crazy
My mind is hazy

You want it, she got it
You want it, she got it
You want it, she got it
Slow down
Wake up

I can hear it, in the dark
Every inch, it's in my bones

You make my crazy
My mind is hazy

You want it, she got it
You want it, she got it
You want it, she got it
You want it, she got it
Slow down
Wake up
Slow down
Wake up
Slow down
Wake up