

Slot

Mili

You whispered out my name
Woke me back up again
What are these things I see?
Through the slots on my skin

Deeper, I'm sinking into the slot, the slot at my feet
Pulling me in colors, they make my vision insane
My vision is insane, I'm not the same
Red, blue, and green, they run down my veins
The veins in my brain, dying me deep
You said that blue is life, and you said
You said that red is love, you said that red is love

It is only the first time we meet
But it feels like I've always been with you
A sense of deja vu
And you said that white is truth

What's this? Could you fall dance quickly? Can you move fast and act
la, la, la, la, la
What's this? Could you fall dance quickly? Can you move fast and act

Saturate, vermillion, cyan, ebony, burgundy
Silver machinery, starring back at me
Why are my organs trying to escape this broken cage
Then I learned that this pounding can't be love
That it can't be love, that it can't be
Why are we always separated by bulletproof walls
Then I learned that this emptiness could be love
That it could be love, it must be love

You start to sing so deadly and sweet
Magical spell, turn heaven to hell
Light climbs up to my battery cell
Witchery evolves by trial
Aim for dreams, I was your only shot
Despite so again I failed

I've been waiting for this moment to come
The pink disappears and the black creeps upon
Always the same, nothing will change
I've been waiting for this moment to come
The green disappears and the purple moves on
Always the same, unless I change

All the life, all the life, leaking out from the slots of my face
All the love, all the love, leaking out from the slot on my wrist
All the truth, all the truth, leaking out from the slot in my head
All the love, all the love, leaking out from the slot on my chest