

Clear

Momma

Succinctity, you look at me
Viscosity, blind philosophies

I can't follow
I can't follow

Repertoire, you bulge apart
Full of tar, a sterile heart

I can't follow
I can't follow

Shapeshift, a body rift
Deal the game of clubs and spades

You're so hollow
You're so hollow

Mining comes undone
Your ripping ribcage, pale skin, blood
I'll patch you there, and there you'll be
You will never see what I can see

Bzzzzzz, clear
Bzzzzzz, clear
Bzzzzzz, clear (clear)
Bzzzzzz, clear (clear)
Bzzzzzz, clear