

Mood Into Object Personified

Okay Kaya

Like a newborn building I take up space
This splayed exoskeleton
Scaffolding to keep your spirits low
I'm everywhere you are
Anywhere you go you

Come into my metal arms
Obscuring your ways
With my metal arms
(Whatever happened to...)

Like a tomb stone
I'm your grave reminder
Make up your tunnel vision
Call me your view finder
You give me pet names
Try and get used to me
You think it's temporary
Do you ever wonder
What happened to those skies above

Come into my metal arms
Obscuring your ways
With my metal arms
I take you in my metal arms
Obscuring your ways
With my metal arms
(What happened to those...)