

Scissory

Psapp

Mom says it doesn't matter
If no one else can see
Take time alone
Get out of the tree

There are things to some whom
So treat them as such
No need to look through others
Don't value that too much

Brother says I shouldn't suffer
With no need to
We latch around
Don't touch the ground
I want to find the new [nude]

These wise things come from every mouth
That says edit well
Select and run with what you get
And let the wise things swell

So the frost of all the love [low]
Has showed me
Take some clothes from everyone
Mum, dad, brother, sister, friend.
Mum, dad, brother, sister, friend.
Mum, dad, brother, sister, friend.
Mum, dad, brother, sister, friend&