

Soft Porn

Puma Blue

Pick up the fuckin' phone
I need a warmth of your tone
Got my first 20 (straights) just to smoke it up alone

This is isolation
This is demon bliss
Could I reach for her kiss?
Could I reach for her kiss?

If I'm swum, baby, it's not your fault
I always sunk, I always sunk
You ain't used to a boy who bleeds to the moon
It ain't your fault (it ain't your fault)
I'd sink in salt (baby)
Scarlet fingers I could move through you
But to drown you to disgrace fumes

This is isolation
This is demonic bliss
Could I reach for her kiss?
Could I reach for her kiss?

Rhetoric verses I could spill
Only to find myself to limbo wish (only to drown myself to limb
o wish)
This is whisky
This is ocean bed
Baby, let it take me instead
Let it take me instead