

Boa Vs Python

Test Icicles

Open my eyes as the colours fade away
It's good to see you, good to see you
The smoke clears and the fire always stays
Its gonna burn you, its gonna burn you
Streets filled with smaller minds, hey you
What are you looking at? what are you looking at?
Searching for life can be hard to find
Too slow to run
Too fast to hide

Forget the rain, you can always say keep trying
So much for life
We could always wait for it to sink in

I hope we make it

The smoke clears still nothing shows
its gonna burn you, its gonna burn you
So many fluorescent dreams
But nowhere to go

Still so far